



# Bhanjyang 2016

VOL. 38

*Budhanilkantha School Annual Magazine*



## भज्याङ २०७२





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# Budhanilkantha School, Kathmandu



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Government of Nepal  
**MINISTRY OF EDUCATION**



Ref. No.:

Singh Durbar  
Kathmandu, Nepal

20 January 2016

Message from the Chairperson  
(Board of Trustees)



I am pleased to learn that Budhanilkantha School is publishing the 38<sup>th</sup> edition of its annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on the auspicious occasion of its School Day 2016.

It is my pleasure to note that, despite the disturbance caused by the Great Earthquake and the economic crisis, Budhanilkantha School continued unabated in its mission of providing the high quality all education to its students. Through the articles and other materials contained in this issue, it is clear that, while the life in the school remained as vibrant as ever, the students were fully aware and equally sensitive to the owes and pains of their fellow countrymen. The school's commitment to its ideals and philosophy has been ascertained.

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.

Bishwa Prakash Pandit  
Education Secretary  
&  
Chairperson  
Board of Trustees  
Budhanilkantha School



Government of Nepal  
**MINISTRY OF EDUCATION**



Ref. No.:

Singh Durbar  
Kathmandu, Nepal  
Date : 21<sup>st</sup> January 2016

Message from the Chairperson  
(School Management Committee)



It is my pleasure to learn that Budhanilkantha School is bringing out the 38<sup>th</sup> issue of its annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on its 44<sup>th</sup> anniversary.

The devastating earthquake of April and the current economic crisis posed several challenges to the school this year. However, I am glad to note that the school came out of it successfully; on its own and without compromising the quality of the service provided to the students. I congratulate the school for this and extend my appreciation to all those who extended their generous support to the school in the process of reconstruction.

Scholarship scheme of Budhanilkantha School has been instrumental in mainstreaming children from marginalized groups as well as supporting the Ministry of Education's commitment to ensuring children's equitable access to quality education. I am thankful to the selection committee for the timely completion of the rigorous process of selecting scholarship students this year. I am also pleased to note that the school, with support from the Ministry of Education, was able to add more girls this year. The ministry remains committed to helping the school meet its target of equalizing the population of boys and girls.

I highly appreciate the efforts, enthusiasm, positive attitude and commitment of all members of the school family to uphold the ideals of the school and to consolidate its institutional achievements. There is no doubt that the dedicated and experienced staff will continue to impart quality education through research oriented and technology-based teaching so that the Budhanilkantha School students continue to excel in every field in the global market.

I appreciate the work of the editorial team of Bhanjyang and wish the school all the best for its success in carrying out its noble mission.

*Lava Deo Awasthi*

Dr. Lava Deo Awasthi,  
Joint Secretary,  
Ministry of Education, Nepal  
&  
Chairperson,  
School Management Committee.  
Budhanilkantha School

# From The Principal



Budhanilkantha School is pleased to present the 38<sup>th</sup> issue of 'Bhanjyang', which provides a glimpse of the creativity of our students and their major achievements in the year 2015.

The year 2015 was full of challenges, natural as well as man-made. Despite that, there were notable achievements in the school. Even the devastating earthquake of April, that caused significant damage to our buildings, followed by the national economic crisis was unable to deter us from our commitment to providing quality education to our students. The activities that have been cited in the magazine are our testimonials to this commitment. Be it the exhilarating Annual Dance Competition, the competitive Swim Fest, the celebration of 200 years of Nepal-Britain relations with the most acclaimed School Play "Major Barbara", the Grand Track and Field Meet followed by the exciting Sports Day Celebration or the different activities of our energetic student clubs, we were able to provide ample opportunities for our students to explore and enhance their talents.

The impressive set of results of our students in the different board exams, impressive university placements of the recent graduates, award winning performances of students in international competitions, as well as the philanthropic activities our student clubs carried out across the country have added inspiration to our effort to fight through difficult times.

The greatest achievement of the year has been the increase in the girls' population, which was made possible by the addition of Tilicho House. The school remains committed to increasing girls' population further. The new policy of the school, whereby the senior students are allowed to keep personal computers, is expected to keep our education system up-to-date with the rapidly changing world of information technology. The school remains indebted to all those people and parties who contributed generously towards our "Laptop Bank" and made this change possible.

Our progress is due to the devotion of our staff, resilience of our students and the trust and support of all the stakeholders – Ministry of Education, BOT, SMC, FOBS, SEBS and other well-wishers. I am grateful to all. Efforts are being made to harness the immense potential that lies in its alumni for the development of the school and to make the progress made by the school more transparent to the outside world.

I express my sincere appreciation to the Editorial Team, who have worked hard to bring out this publication. I also thank all those individuals and organizations who directly or indirectly contributed to bringing out this issue of 'Bhanjyang'. I hope the magazine will be of interest to all readers.

Constructive feedback will be highly appreciated. Happy reading.

Mr. Keshar Bahadur Khulal  
Principal

# Friends of Budhanilkantha School (FOBS)

Date: 22<sup>nd</sup> January 2016



## From The Chairperson

I am pleased to learn the publication of the 38<sup>th</sup> edition of 'Bhanjyang' on the occasion of the School Day 2016.

'Bhanjyang' is the students' creation. The issues and concerns expressed in the magazine by the young minds of the school have drawn my attention and I appreciate their imagination, creativity and positive outlook. 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.

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 a widespread public trust for imparting educational quality of international repute. The fully boarding nature of the school has instilled the feeling of equality and respect for differences among students who come from every caste and creed and bring cultural, geographical and socio-economic diversity. The scholarship scheme for the bright and needy is the pride of the school and it must be extended. Simplicity, self-reliance, integrity, adaptability and the sense of service are some of the special traits of Budhanilkantha students that make us, the parents, happy.

The friends of Budhanilkantha School (FOBS), as one of the major stakeholders, is pleased with the progress made by the school so far. FOBS have been with the school through thick and thin. I thank all the parents for realizing the financial needs of the school and agreeing with the FOBS in reviewing the school fees. I am glad to note that the school was able to recover the damage caused by the earthquake promptly and efficiently. It is also sailing through the economic crisis, caused by the blockade at the border, to the utmost satisfaction of the students and the parents. Congratulations to the school management and the members of the staff.

On behalf of FOBS, I congratulate the School for increasing the population of girls in the school by adding a new hostel. I fully support the school's effort in raising the girl's population to par with boys'. The school needs generous support from all sides as it entails more and larger infrastructure. As a support to this noble cause, FOBS has decided to help the school build an auditorium that is capable of meeting its current needs and I request everyone to support us generously in this mission.

I am also glad to learn that the school has increased students' access to the world of information technology. I have no doubt that this initiative will help our children compete even better in the global market.

Finally, I express my sincere thanks and gratitude to all parents and all others associated with the school for their support to the institution and to the current Ex-Com of FOBS. My best wishes to every one!

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Harisaran Pudaisaini', written in a cursive style.

Mr. Harisaran Pudaisaini  
Chairperson, FOBS



DATE: 26 JANUARY 2016



## From The President

Dear Readers,

Greeting from the alumni of Budhanilkantha School!

It gives me utmost pleasure to share a few words on behalf of SEBS in yet another issue of this coveted magazine – Bhanjyang. The magazine is the perfect representation of the school's commitment as the center of excellence. A summary of different annual events, the magazine aspiring to share different academic, co-curricular and student development activities, is highly regarded in the alumnus community. Bhanjyang in itself is a memoir of our past whereby we relive our times in school.

The editorial team deserves honorable acknowledgement in continuing a legacy that is getting only better every year. This issue of the Bhanjyang not only shows different journalistic and literary qualities that the students possess, but also reflects upon the school's philosophy of overall development of its students. The contributors, writers, editors and the Bhanjyang team deserve congratulations and gratitude. Kudos! My appreciation also extends to all the supporters, sponsors and well-wishers who continued to support the team in encouraging their efforts.

Similarly, this magazine also exhibits different activities that were carried out over the year. As a reader one can witness the set of values that our students have and their promises of being good citizens of the nation. The exhibits by the students in this magazine convince me of a budding new generation of talents that will continue to hold the helms of SEBS in the coming days. I have applauds for the faculty, staff and other members of Budhanilkantha School family who have been contributing relentlessly in nurturing these talents.

This year the country suffered from a massive natural disaster – the April 25<sup>th</sup> and May 12<sup>th</sup> earthquakes. We also witnessed promulgation of the new constitution and then a political crisis that continues. But the alumni community has generously contributed for relief of the quake victims and played role in constitution drafting (some of our alumnus were members of the constituent assembly) and shown an impeccable amount of resilience and patience as responsible citizens of this nation. I would also like to take this opportunity to express my sincere gratitude to different members of the alumnus for contributing in the betterment of the nation, school and SEBS.

Budhanilkanth School, you have been a constant source of motivation and inspiration for all your graduates. During the year SEBS was involved in different activities in the school and beyond. SEBS has worked in hand in hand with school in its development and supported its endeavour of continuously being the Centre for Excellence. We look forward to working with the school with further vigour strengthening our network and coordination in the coming year as well.

Best wishes,

Dr. Sneedha Mainali  
President

Society of Ex-Budhanilkantha Students (SEBS)



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Mr. H.N.Acharya

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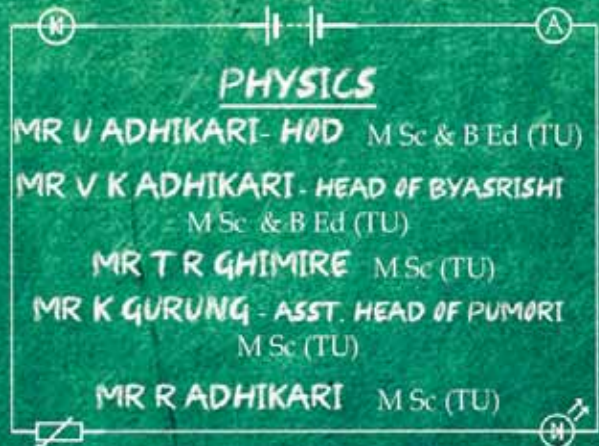
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## PART - TIME STAFF

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**MR SUDEEP KHADKA** KARATE INSTRUCTOR  
**MR B SHRESTHA** SCOUT TEACHER  
**MRS D SHRESTHA** SCOUT TEACHER  
**MR S KHADKA** SCOUT TEACHER

# The Editorial Team



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(Advisor)

**Mr. R.N.Dawadi**  
(Coordinator)

**Mr. R.Shrestha**  
(Financial Coordinator)

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(Art Direction & Graphic Design)

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6161 Monila	
6168 Pratikshya	<u>Graphic Designer</u>
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Mr. B.Sharma

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6157 Aastha  
6015 Asmita  
6156 Alysa  
6164 Mahima

6150 Ishan  
6062 Anup  
6033 Aaradhya  
6081 Ranjan  
6077 Pradhyumna  
6090 Sudarshan  
7180 Smriti  
7052 Rajani  
7179 Simran

Photo Courtesy : Mr. Suman Bhattarai, 7165 Dina

# The Kitchen Staff

With The CAO & The Principal



Kumar Rai	Catering Manager	Santosh Khanal	Senior Bearer
Bhisma Raj Thapa	Asst. Catering Manager	Ram Narayan Shrestha	Senior Bearer
Rameshwor Pd. Paudel	Store Incharge	Indra Nagarkoti	Head Masalchee
Ram Chandra Thakuri	Head Cook	Om Krishna Karmacharya	Senior Masalchee
Rajendra Khadka	Senior Cook ( Asst. Head Cook)	Chok Bdr. Khadka	Asst Head Masalchee
Talak Bdr. Karki	Senior Cook ( Asst. Head Cook)	Keshav Adhikari	Senior Masalchee
Mani Ram Gautam	Asst. Head Cook	Hom Bdr. Shrestha	Senior Masalchee
Lal Bdr Tamang	Cook	Sanu Bhai Dangol	Senior Masalchee
Raju Ghimire	Cook	Hem Pd. Silwal	Masalchee
Mahesh Khadka	Cook	Sundar Rai	Masalchee
Ramji Subedi	Cook	Chandra Bahadur Lama	Masalchee
Hari Bdr. Bhandari	Cook	Mailee Tamang	Masalchee
Bhuvan Singh Thapa	Cook	Radha Bhujel	Masalchee
Krishna Pd. Acharya	Baker	Man Bdr. Tamang	Kitchen Helper
Min Bahadur Khadka	Baker	Rana Kaji Deaula	Kitchen Helper
Bir Bahadur Tamang	Baker	Uttam Kuinkel	Kitchen Helper
Dal Bdr Magar	Senior Bearer	Eak Nath Bastola	Kitchen Helper
Krishna Bdr Lama	Senior Bearer	Dev Kumar Deula	Kitchen Helper
Keshav Thakuri	Senior Bearer	Ram Bdr. Tamang	Kitchen Helper
Dil Bahadur Tamang	Senior Bearer	Kanchha Sunar	Kitchen Helper
Chakra Bdr. Shrestha	Senior Bearer	Binod Maharjan	Kitchen Helper
Ram Bdr. Thakuri	Senior Bearer	Bipati Rai	Kitchen Helper
		Meenu Khadka	Rice Cleaner

# Administrative Staff & Maintenance Staff

Rabin Shrestha - Chief Administrative Officer

## General Office

Shovana Chhetri	Principal's Secretary
Chameli Lama	Office Secretary
Shivaji Nath Paudel	Exam Secretary
Sakul Khadka	Messenger
Ranjit K C	Messenger
Sabitri K C	Receptionist
Kamal KC	I T Technician
Nabin Shah	I T Technician
Suntali Thakuri	Office Cleaner
Surya Bdr. Magar	Painter/ Photocopy Operator

## Accounts Department

Raju Prasad Kayastha	Chief Accountant
Kamala Thapa	Accountant
Durga Shova Chitrakar	Asst. Accountant

## Library

Kamal Prasad Ghimire	Head Librarian
Shubhadra Pradhan	Librarian
Reju Sharma	Asst. Librarian
Dambar Bahadur Air	Jr. Librarian
Shiva Hari Kandel	Library Helper

## Lab

Ram Krishna Shilakar	Head Lab Technician
Niraj Man Singh	Lab Technician
Sunita Adhikari	Lab Technician
Ishwor Lamichhane	Lab Technician
Anil Kumar Lamichhane	Lab Technician
Kanchhi K C	Lab Cleaner

## School Health Care Center

Mira Bhattarai	Head Metron
Swosti Shrestha	Metron
Radhika Kunwar	Metron
Usha Pandey	Clinic Assistant
Ajita Pyakurel	SHCC Didi
Gyani Maya Shrestha	SCCC Didi
Maina Shrestha	SHCC Didi

## Security Section

Navaraj Pandit	Head Security Guard
Bhoj Bdr Thapa	Security Guard - Shift Incharge
Krishan Bdr. Deauja	Security Guard - Shift Incharge
Gopal Bdr. K.C	Security Guard
Prithvi Man Tamang	Security Guard
Ganga Gunrung	Security Guard
Saraswoti Pandit	Security Guard
Sukman Tamang	Security Guard
Raju Lama	Security Guard

## Transport Section

Bir Bdr Tamang	Head Driver
Sukra Pd. Khatiwada	Driver
Arun Moktan	Driver
Indra Tamang	Vechile Helper
Tom Raj Paudel	Vechile Helper

## Maintenance Section

Dhruba Lamichhane	General Administrative Officer
Bishnu Paudel	Store Manager
Kumar Khadka	Store Keeper
Bhim Bdr. Budhathoki	Head Plumber
Anand Thapa	Plumber
Raju Tamang	Asst. Plumber
Ram Bdr. Shrestha	S Pool Operator / Plumber
Badri Nath Paudel	S Pool Operator / Plumber
Sanat Gurung	Head Electrician
Laxman Tamang	Senior Electrician
Rajendra Shrestha	Electrician
Kedar Basnet	Junior Electrician
Durga Bhakta Silakar	Carpenter
Laxmi Sundar Chauguthi	Asst. Carpenter
Krishna Bdr. Tamang	Asst. Carpenter
Babu Kaji Bamanu	Asst. Carpenter
Achyut Pokhrel	Welder
Prabin Rai	Welder Helper
Lal Bahadur Karki	Gardener

## Handimen

Chandra Bahadur Karki	Ganesh Dahal
Chandra Bdr. Tamang	Kanchha Gole Tamang
Jivan Khadka	Capsang Lama
Maila Tamang	Sanjeep Bhujel

## Sweeper

Dhan Bdr. Poda	Head Sweeper	Rupa Poda
Jiwan Lal Poda		Uday Devkota
Ram Pd. Poda		Sunil Poda
Ganga Maya Poda		Shree Krishna Poda
Shanti Poda		Yam Bahadur Adhikari
Nirmaya Sunuwar		Bikram Deula
Raj Poda		Kapil Dev Bhandari
Nar Bahadur Raut		Sumitra Deula

## House Aaya

Nirmala Tamang	Head Aaya	Chandra Maya Magar
Sita Ojha		Bimala Thapa
Sabitri Devi kandel		Kamala Malla
Urmila Karki		Lila Nepali
Yam Kumari Thapa		Shiva Maya Shrestha
Bhagwati Tamang		Radha Khadka
		Laxmi Nepal



# Administrative & Maintenance Staff With The CAO & The Principal





School Prefects  
With  
The Principal

Club Presidents  
With  
The Vice-Principal



Academic  
Prefects

### Council of School Prefects 2015

6018	Prachanda	School Captain			
6139	Diamond	Deputy School Captain			
6161	Monila	Deputy School Captain			
6153	Rujen	Deputy School Captain / Academic Captain			
6008	Sagar	House Captain (BH)			
6047	Prakriti	House Captain (CH)			
6001	Paul	House Captain (GH)			
6172	Sima	House Captain (RH)			
6005	Yubaraj	Prefect	6012	Sabin	Prefect
6040	Dikshita	Prefect	6060	Amit	Prefect
6065	Binam	Prefect	6081	Ranjan	Prefect
6082	Ravi	Prefect	6111	Aakriti	Prefect
6117	Nirvik	Prefect	6160	Anushka	Prefect
6165	Bishow	Prefect	6170	Shyanon	Prefect

### Club Presidents 2015

6164	Mahima	SFON	6123	Matina	Creativity
6125	Aveshree	FYE	6052	Simran	Awareness
6049	Ramila	DADC (VP)	6015	Asmita	HNF
6098	Tejas	LEO	6090	Sudarsan	Social Service
6126	Anunaya	Focus	6086	Sambanda	Maths
6022	Ashmit	Biodiversity	6099	Vaskar	Star
6095	Sumit	Interact	6150	Isaan	Dotnet
6134	Aviral	Environment	6073	Mousam	Red Cross
6135	Saurav	Science			

### Academic Prefects 2015

6013	Santosh	6033	Aaradhya
6038	Apekshya	6069	Ishan
6075	Oscar	6076	Paras
6087	Saurav	6092	Subin
6094	Sulav	6103	Nirmal
6118	Pujan	6121	Shashank
6122	Bikash	6130	Danny
6133	Sashi	6140	Jong Seong
6143	Binaya	6145	Saurav
6148	Bipul	6149	Sarthak
6155	Dawa	6158	Surakshya
6162	Sheetal	6166	Sakar
6167	Ayushma	6169	Sanjila
6173	Najina	6175	Kritika
6178	Aashish		



## Subjects Prize Winners - 2014/2015

### Class 5

English	3024 Asahi
Nepali	3116 Mukesh
Mathematics	3116 Mukesh
Science	3116 Mukesh
Social Studies	3116 Mukesh
Art	3005 Jenisha / 3038 Babin
Dance	3014 Sarbada
Music	3108 Dikshanta

### Class 6

English	2024 Maushuf
Nepali	2098 Janendra
Mathematics	2049 Supreme
Science	2061 Luniva
Social Studies	2049 Supreme
HPE	2042 Shree Krishna
JVT	2061 Luniva
Art	2069 Rija
Dance	2065 Omisa
Music	2065 Omisa

### Class 7

English	1035 Krishal / 1056 Shrawan
Nepali	1090 Bibek
Mathematics	1061 Suraj / 1079 Kiran
Science	1061 Suraj
Social Std.	1047 Sabhal / 1090 Bibek
HPE	1042 Prashant
JVT	1099 Manish
Art	1095 Nabin
Dance	1070 Akriti
Music	1035 Krishal

### Class 8

English	9020 Pratistha
Nepali	9020 Pratistha
Mathematics	9098 Nisha
Science	9006 Ashmita / 9091 Padam / 9101 Riway
Social Std.	9055 Kritish
HPE	9049 Everest
Pre-Voc.	9020 Pratistha / 9054 Janak / 9012 Jenisha / 9098 Nisha
Computer Sci.	9072 Samip / 9033 Aditya

Opt. Maths	9072 Samip
Pop. & Env	9020 Pratistha / 9072 Samip / 9079 Sushant
Civics & Mora.	9024 Rupa

### Class 9

English	8068 Sakchi
Nepali	8007 Ankit
Mathematics	8122 Nischal
Science	8011 Avash
Social Std.	8018 Durgesh
Env. & Pop.	8007 Ankit
Opt. Maths	8018 Durgesh
Computer Sc.	8088 Ayush
Geography	8092 Sabal
Account	8053 Ujwal

### Class 10

English	7002 Amrit / 7031 Prashamsha / 7120 Sujan
Nepali	7009 Parikshit
Mathematics	7064 Ashutosh / 7059 Aman / 7062 Aarakshan
Science	7009 Parikshi
Social Std.	7071 Digdarshan
HPE	7031 Prashamsha
Computer Sc.	7059 Aman / 7037 Akriti / 7009 Parikshit / 7074 Kuber / 7080 Nirakar / 7121 Sujit / 7087 Sahil / 7040 Ishani / 7133 Sambridha / 7036 Akriti / 7079 Nikhil / 7091 Sanjeev / 7056 Aayush / 7076 Nabin / 7072 Jatin / 7073 Jonsai / 7014 Milan / 7088 Sakcham / 7119 Sameep
Opt. Maths	7039 Era / 7059 Aman
Geography	7012 Binod
Accounts	7067 Bijaya

### Overall Best Results 2013/2014

Class 5	3116 Mukesh
Class 6	2049 Supreme
Class 7	1047 Sabhal
Class 8	9072 Samip
Class 9	8018 Durgesh

## University/College Placements - 2014/2015

Roll #	Name	College/University	Country
3017	Prabesh	St. Johns College	USA
3036	Amisha	Wilson College	USA
3052	Suvechchya	East Central Univ.	USA
3064	Manaswi	Ramapo College	USA
3086	Sawal	Columbia University	USA
3087	Shailesh	Hobart & Will. Smith Coll.	USA
3099	Anant	Colby College	USA
3125	Jyohomson	Howard University	USA
3135	Awaz	Gettysburg College	USA
3140	Bikash	Ramapo College	USA
3145	Subhaya	Ramapo College	USA
3149	Ranjan	Howard University	USA
3160	Asmita	Waldorf College	USA
3161	Mahotsaw	Webster University, Thailand	
3188	Ankita	Caldwell University	USA
4003	Bibek	Tohoku University	Japan
4011	Keshar	NYU Abu Dhabi	UAE
4037	Anusha	Ramapo College	USA
4041	Olympia	S. W. Minnesota St. Univ.,	USA
4046	Samikchyya	Soka University	USA
4052	Vipasana	Wellesley College	USA
4056	Amulya	Truman State University	USA
4060	Arjan	Truman State University	USA
4062	Ashish	Ramapo College	USA
4064	Sandeep	Beloit College	USA
4065	Bhushan	Tufts University	USA
4066	Biraj	Caldwell College	USA
4070	Himanshu	St. John's College	USA
4073	Niyam	Aussumption University, Thailand	
4076	Prabin	Tennessee Tech State Univ.	USA
4077	Prabuddha	Dickinson College	USA
4084	Shiddhartha	Canada College	USA
4085	Sumit	Asia-Pacific University	Japan
4088	Sushant	Ramapo College	USA
4092	Deepak	St. Olaf College	USA

Roll #	Name	College/University	Country
4117	Aarambh	National Institute of Tech.,	India
4120	Binaya	Southeast Missouri St. Univ.,	USA
4126	Abhinav	Ramapo College	USA
4129	Rajan	National Institute of Tech.,	India
4130	Shreeraj	Drexel University	USA
4135	Anshu	Hollins University	USA
4138	Chandan	Westminster College	USA
4141	Abhinav	Coe College	USA
4142	Abish	Ramapo College	USA
4143	Anish	Howard University	USA
4148	Devendra	Howard University	USA
4149	Kripa	Asia-Pacific University	Japan
4152	Prerak	Univ. Of New Orleans	USA
4153	Rhiju	Colby-Sawyer College	USA
4154	Aalok	Mississippi St. University	USA
4156	Albin	Drexel University	USA
4161	Ashish	Tufts University	USA
4162	Binamrata	Morehead St. Univ.	USA
4165	Maleeka	Earlham College	USA
4166	Nikesh	St. Olaf College	USA
4180	Kusum	Truman State University	USA
<b>Via IB</b>			
4021	Krishna	NYU Abu Dhabi (IB)	UAE
4033	Pratikshya	Duke University (IB)	USA
4050	Subha	Wellesley College (IB)	USA
<b>Placements of 5000 "D" Students</b>			
5063	Ashish	Ashoka University	India
5077	Prasanna	Univ. of Pennsylvania	USA
5153	Ojaswi	Smith College	USA
5175	Siddhant	Harvard University	USA
5183	Nischal	NYU Abu Dhabi	UAE

**We would like to wish "Best of Luck" for their future endeavours.**



## **BNKS NEWS 2015**

### **New Appointments:**

- Mrs. Purnima Lama, Mr. Rajkumar Thapa and Miss Nirjala Poudel have been appointed as the head of Tilicho, Pumori, and Saipal houses respectively. Congratulations and best wishes to all the new Head of houses.
- Mr. Navin Poudel, Mrs. Binu Lama, Miss Nisha Singh have been appointed as the Assistant Head of Houses of Ratnachuli, Choyu and Tilicho respectively. Congratulations and best of luck to all the new assistant Heads of Houses.

### **Welcome to BNKS:**

- We would like to welcome Mr. Hari Sharan Pandit and Miss Dipika Kutu to the Mathematics Department.
- Likewise, we would like to welcome Mr. Ramesh Adhikari and Mrs. Pratistha Neupane Pandey to the Physics and English Department respectively.
- Similarly, we would like to extend our warm welcome to Mrs. Radhika Thapa Kunwar to the School Health Care Centre as a new matron.

### **Good Bye:**

- We would like to wish Mr. B Panthi (Teacher of Physics Department), Mr. T R Dhakal (Teacher of English Department) and their family a happy and prosperous life in Canada.
- Congratulations! Mr. S Kumar (Teacher of Mathematics Department) for the amazing opportunity in Norway.

### **Establishment:**

- The school feels proud on establishing the 13<sup>th</sup> house, "Tilicho". Girls of classes 9 & 10 have found a new house to reside on.

### **Achievements:**

- Many congratulations to Mr. N P Paneru for being awarded the national honor for excellence in teaching.
- We are overjoyed to inform you that by this year the girl's population in B N K S has increased to 37% of the total population.

### **Happy Moments:**

- Mr. Prakash Deep Rai and Mr. Kubir Gurung tied nuptial knot with Miss Asha Rai and Miss Pabitra Saru Gurung respectively this year. BNKS family would like to congratulate both of them and wishes for their happy conjugal life.
- Many congratulations to Mr. Kamal K.C. for being blessed with a baby boy and Mr. Anil Kumar Lamichane for being gifted with twin baby boys. We would like to wish them and their families the happiest of times.

### **Heartfelt Condolences:**

- The BNKS family is bereaved by the demise of Mr. Sudarshan Rishal (Former Deputy Headmaster and Physics teacher) Mr. D Dev Dewan (Former Head of Department of Arts) and Mr. M Bdr Rai (Bearer). May their soul rest in peace.

### **Retirement:**

- On behalf of Budhanilkantdha School family, we would like to thank Mrs. Chamala Sara Giri (Metron), Mrs. Chandra K. Thapa (House Didi), Mr. Kanchha Magar (Bearer), Mr. Bhoj Raj Poda (Sweeper), Mr. Shyam Bdr. Gurung (Guard), Mr. Kanchha Tamang (Handyman) for their long service in Budhanilkantha School. We would like to thank them for their invaluable support.

**सम्पादकीय**

बाल अन्तःकरणमा प्रसारित अनुभूतिका तरेलीहरूमा सयर गराउने अभिलाषास्वरूप हामी पुनः नयाँ सौगात लिएर यहाँहरूमाभ उपस्थित भएका छौं। जीवनका आरोह-अवरोहलाई प्रकृतिसँगको तादात्म्यमा जोडेर स्वानुभूत विचार-श्रेणीबाट भन्ज्याङ पार गराउने विद्यार्थीहरूको प्रयासले नै यो रूप लिएको हो। भय र हर्षको दोसाँधमा यसले आफ्नो बाटो तय गरेको छ भने आपतित समस्याबाट मुक्त भई स्वच्छन्द पन्छीभै उन्मुक्त रूपमा इतिहास व्युत्ताएर फेरि रमण गर्ने आशालाई पनि वहन गरेको छ।

नव वर्षको उमड्ग सकिन नपाउँदै नयाँ उत्साहमा भूकम्पले गरेको तुषारापातले नयाँ आशाको बीजाङ्कुरण हुन नपाए पनि कलिला हातहरूले छामेको सूक्ष्म आयतनमा नेपालका आकाश र धर्ती समेटिएका छन्। वर्षको पूर्वार्धको अन्त्यले दिएको कोसेलीले सुरुको घाउमा केही हदसम्म मलमपट्टी गरिदिएकै हो तर आधारभूत आवश्यकताको जोहोमा भौतारिएको समाज कसरी दृष्टिगोचर नभई रहन सक्थ्यो र! त्यसैले बालमनोनिःसृत यस भावतरङ्गीणीमा विभीषिकाभिन्नको खुसीलाई आशाको भिनो त्यान्दोले बाँधिदिएको प्रतीति हरेक पाठकलाई हुन जानुलाई स्वाभाविक नै मान्नुपर्छ। विशुद्धखलित अमूर्त विचारहरूलाई शब्दमूर्तिको शृङ्खलामा उतार्न लालायित कालिगडीले यहाँहरूको मन अवश्य नै लोभ्याउने छ। फलस्वरूप आफ्नो अचेतनमा थुप्रिएको अतीतले एकपटक बाहिर आएर समसामयिकतामाथि प्रश्न नगर्ला भन्न सकिदैन।

नेपालको समग्र परिवेशलाई प्रतिनिधित्व गरेको बालचेतना कहिले पूर्वको लालीमा लतपतिएको देखिन्छ भने कहिले पश्चिमको सुसेलीमा रमेको। यस वीरप्रसूता आदर्शपरायणा जननीको न्यायो काखमा हर्किएकाले होला कहिले दुस्मनमाथिको सिंहगर्जना त कहिले ज्ञानवाहिनी गङ्गाको पवित्रतामा यसले विश्वास गरेको छ। पूर्वजले देखाएको बाटोमा पाइला अगाडि बढाउने संस्कारले हाम्रा विद्यार्थीहरूलाई पनि पाठ पढाएको अनुभूति अग्रज साहित्यकारका रचनाबाट यिनमा पर्न गएको प्रभावले स्पस्ट्याइदिएको छ नै साथै भविष्यको उज्यालोले सफलताको बाटोतर्फ यिनलाई डोच्याइरहेको महसुस पनि हुन्छ।

भोगाइ र धारणा वैयक्तिक हुन्छन् र भिन्न हुन्छन् प्रस्तुति पनि। अन्तर्हृदयबाट सलल बगेको भावसरिताले परिवेशलाई बदल्दैन बरु आफू बदलिदिन्छ। हामीले पनि बालमस्तिष्कबाट स्फुरण भएको चेतनाप्रवाहमा बाँध बाँधेर नयाँ दिशा प्रदान गर्ने चेष्टा गरेका छैनौं यद्यपि यसको स्वच्छता र शुद्धतामा ध्यान नदिएका भने होइनौं। तसर्थ यस भावगङ्गाको विचरण गर्ने क्रममा पाठकको गति कतै-कतै धीमा हुन सक्छ तर बाल उत्साह र भावनालाई मध्यनजर गरेर अघि बढ्नुहुन अनुरोध गर्दछौं एवम् निश्चल, निश्छल र निष्कपट रसमाधुर्य नै यहाँहरूका लागि आस्वाद्य रहने छ भन्ने दृढ विश्वासका साथ यहाँहरूबाट उचित सल्लाह तथा सुभाबको अपेक्षा गर्दै यो भन्ज्याङ यहाँहरूसमक्ष अर्पण गर्दछौं।

धन्यवाद !

ज्ञानप्रसाद आचार्य  
शेरबहादुर कुँवर  
गणेश तिमिल्सिना

**Editorial**

It has been a great pleasure to be the part of the editorial team of *Bhanjyang* 2072 - the 38<sup>th</sup> issue of the annual school magazine. The main objective of this magazine is to surface the hidden and unexposed literary talents of our young writers so as to bring them in limelight in the days ahead. Through these pages, we have tried to reflect the wealth of talents and promise that our students hold. Together with them, there have been various reports and glimpses of different activities - both national and international level - of the Budhanilkantha family.

Going through so many articles from different genres, reports and other interesting materials and analyzing their validity, reliability as well as originality and appropriateness for the school's annual magazine was not easy, we felt. However, it has been fun, indeed, to finalize a task and be ready to produce this issue of *Bhanjyang*.

We received a good number of creations from our students ranging from class 5 to class 12 and A levels. Most of them are original and very reliable and address some hot issues of the country as well as those of the world in general. Some are based on their real life experiences at the moments of happiness and at the times of some disasters and turmoil prevalent in their areas. We have been really impressed by the quality of their writing and the seriousness of the content. Some of the creations, we believe, are eye openers to those who are in the leading positions of the country. On behalf of the whole editorial team, we would like to thank all the budding writers for their zeal and enthusiasm to hand in their articles among which, unfortunately, some had to be discarded owing to some constraints. We are sorry for that. We would also like to thank and congratulate the student editors for their tireless and enthusiastic efforts to finalize the job. We are equally indebted to those who, directly or indirectly, have supported and encouraged us to bring out this issue of *Bhanjyang* on time.

We hope, our valued readers will find a lot of materials worth reading and enjoy going through them. Similarly, we are quite sure that you will appreciate the wonderful efforts of your wards and encourage them to write further. Despite our herculean efforts, their might still be some lapses for which, we kindly request you to bear with us. By the same token, we expect positive and constructive criticisms from you all so as to upgrade the standard of the annual magazine in future. Happy and enjoyable reading!

Nawaraj Nepal  
Binod Sharma



## Table of Contents-1

S.No.	Articles	Page No.	S.No.	Articles	Page No.
1	Messages and Others	16-Jan	49	World of Fantasy	59
2	Prefects and Club Presidents	17	50	A Visit to Thailand	60
3	Subject Prize Winners	18	51	Reading a Book	60
4	College/University Placements	19	52	Fooled by a T- Shirt	61
5	BNKS News	20	53	The Setting Sun	61
6	Editorials-Nepali and English	21	54	The Black Day of Nepal	61
7	Table of Contents	22	55	नोकरी	62
8	Faithfulness	24	56	सीमित समय	62
9	Monsters	25	57	नरोऊ आमा तिमी	63
10	Best friend	25	58	भविष्यको म	63
11	Illusions and Magic	25	59	Half-Time	64
12	सहिदको सपना र हाम्रो कर्तव्य	26	60	The Lonely Girl	64
13	तिम्रो आँसु पुछ्ने छु	26	61	The True Love	65
14	असल कि सफल ?	27	62	The Person I Admire The Most	65
15	भूकम्प	27	63	ढोका-ढोका चहाने मगन्तेको जीवन	66
16	ISBELIEF	28	64	हाम्रो प्यारो स्कूल	66
17	Enchantment, Thoughts and Me	28	65	वातावरण रोज्ने कि विकास ?	67
18	A Hard Choice	28	66	My Sacrifice in Vain!	68
19	हाम्रो चाडपर्व	30	67	Best Friend	68
20	महाभूकम्प २०७२	30	68	I Miss You Mom!	69
21	वातावरण र विकास	31	69	Pages of My Life	69
22	सिङ्गो नेपाल	31	70	Love	70
23	Devastating Earthquake	32	71	Study Hard	71
24	Life with Brother	32	72	Devastating Earthquake 2015	71
25	The Day I Will Never Forget	32	73	A Late Answer	72
26	Cold	33	74	My Twin	72
27	Hard Work Pays	33	75	Photographs - Major Events	73-88
28	रोडरहेछ नेपाल	34	76	Her Story	89
29	कथाभित्रको कथा	34	77	Mother	89
30	धन्य तिम्रो कोख !	34	78	The Adventure of IT	90
31	सङ्घीयताको सवाल	35	79	Yesterday and Today	91
32	चन्द्र-सूर्य सधैं सधैं फहराउनु छ	36	80	What Was That	91
33	दौडिदाँ समय	36	81	The Twinkling Stars	92
34	कर्णालीको वेदना	37	82	Beggars	92
35	छोराको माया	37	83	I'll Always Remember You	93
36	सोचे जस्तो हुन्न जीवन	38	84	Money	93
37	शिक्षाको महत्त्व	38	85	भविष्यको म	94
38	जीवन शब्दभित्र डुवी हेर्दा	38	86	आमा	94
39	बाटोमा हिँडाहिँडा	39	87	महाभूकम्प: नेपालीको विपत्ति	94
40	बन्ने छु म देशको चालक	39	88	मेरो प्यारो दादा	95
41	War with Hope	40	89	नेपालको रक्षा गरौं	95
42	SLC - 8000 "D" Batch's Profile	41-56	90	बालश्रमिक	95
43	The Whispering Stars	57	91	विनाशकारी भूकम्प	95
44	The Black Day	57	92	The Saddest Evening	97
45	The Question of Growth	57	93	Importance of English Language	96
46	Life: What is it Actually?	58	94	A Kind Matchbox Girl	96
47	Tulips	58	95	True Friendship	97
48	The Man in Black	59	96	Mom and Dad	97



## Table of Contents-2

S.No.	Articles	Page No.	S.No.	Articles	Page No.
97	महामानवः आमा	98	145	Shoot!	146
98	आमा तिम्रो एक मुस्कान	98	146	True Friendship	147
99	गन्तव्य विदेशः कारण र परिणाम	99	147	इमानदारीको फल	148
100	मगन्तेको जीवन	99	148	नेपालको विविधता	148
101	EL CLASICO	100	149	अब के होला ?	148
102	What a Mother	100	150	कसरी बाँचेका छौं हामी ?	149
103	She and the Wind	100	151	आमा तिम्रो याद	149
104	Homeless	101	152	जीवन के रहेछ ?	149
105	भानु तिम्रो सम्झनामा	101	153	If Tomorrow Comes	150
106	Against Animal Sacrifice	102	154	Despair	150
107	Twinkling Stars	103	155	मेरो देश	152
108	Friends Forever	103	156	आमा	152
109	I am a Globe	104	157	तिम्रै पर्खाइमा	153
110	Thinking for a While	104	158	तिहार	153
111	My Experience in Janiapurnima	104	159	नयाँ वर्षको शुभकामना	153
112	Post SLC - 6000 "D" Batch's Profile	105-120	160	BNKS- My Pride	154
113	Hostel Life	121	161	Eyes That Serve	154
114	The Unforgettable Day	121	162	Life and Time	155
115	Never Ending Battle	122	163	That Single Minute	155
116	Daniel and the Robot	123	164	My Mother, My Angel	155
117	साथीलाई चिठी,	124	165	मेरो देश	156
118	म विद्यार्थी	124	166	संस्कृतिको सम्मान	156
119	मेरो नेपाल	124	167	हल्लाएको छ, भत्काएको छैन	157
120	लालीगुराँसको फेदमुनि	125	168	मेरो लक्ष्य	157
121	म नेपाल आमा	125	169	A Thrilling Ride	158
122	Friendship	126	170	My Cat	158
123	English language	126	171	Holiday	159
124	Nausea	127	172	The Man's Eyes	159
125	Holidays	127	173	Friendship	159
126	Student life	127	174	Holidays	159
127	असल हुने कि सफल हुने ?	128	175	हराएको म र मेरो जीवन	160
128	नेपाल आमालाई चिठी	128	176	अधोगतिमा राष्ट्र र दबिएका आवाजहरू	160
129	The Lottery	129	177	अब के होला ?	161
130	Everything Was Gone	130	178	आमा तिम्रो यादमा	161
131	A War to Survive	131	179	Diamond Among the Diamonds	162
132	स्वास्थ्य नै धन	132	180	पराकम्पन र म	164
133	आमा	132	181	चाकु	164
134	आमा नरोऊ तिम्री	132	182	आफ्नै कथा	165
135	हाम्रा चाडपर्व	133	183	आनी	165
136	कुरै कुरामा	133	184	कवि कविता लेख्ने छ	166
137	जीवन	133	185	प्रतीक्षा	166
138	Anarchy	134	186	तीन सन्तान	167
139	The Clichéd Article You Read..	136	187	'Not Me, Mom.....'	168
140	My Village	136	188	A Beautiful Day	168
141	Photographs-Best Achievers	137-144	189	Photographs - Houses in BNKS	169-184
142	My Mom	145		•••	
143	Despair	145			
144	Grandiloquence	146			



## Faithfulness

1129  
Araj  
Class: 8



Once upon a time in a distant land, there was a prosperous kingdom. It was one of the most developed and beautiful kingdoms of its time. It was very powerful too. No one dared to threaten such a kingdom. Everyone talked about its glory and prosperity. The King of the kingdom was famous as the country. He was educated, talented, was trained as a very good warrior and above all he was kind and generous to his courtiers. Everyone praised him. But even the King had a bad quality. He could not stand any mistakes. He would like to see everything perfect. For his protection, he had appointed a sturdy bodyguard. The bodyguard was like a human giant. His muscles were so big that it made him difficult to eat with his hands. If he would stand in front of the King, the King could not be seen. The King was proud of him and praised him.

One day, the king wanted to go to have a bath in the river. So he took his bodyguard with him for his protection, of course. They went to the nearby river, only the king and the body guard. The king undressed and kept all clothes as well as all the ornaments on the side of the river. Along with the ornaments, there was a

diamond. It was bluish in color and was of both, high monetary as well as sentimental value for the king. He was emotionally attached to it because it belonged to his mother and she handed it to him over her last breath. He kept it very safe. Therefore, he specially told the bodyguard to take special care of the diamond.

The king went for a swim. He swam on the other side of the river from where the bodyguard could not be seen. After sometime, when the king was still swimming, some robbers came and hit the bodyguard on the back of his head and knocked him unconscious. They, then, took all the ornaments and royal clothes along with the precious diamond with them. By the time, the king finished his bath, the bodyguard had woken up and found about what had happened. The king, on not seeing his clothes and ornaments, asked the bodyguard about it. The bodyguard then narrated the

whole story to the king. On hearing this, the king became angry and said that it was the bodyguards fault. He angrily dismissed the bodyguard from his job and told him to be happy, that he didn't behead him. The bodyguard returned home very upset. He began to think what he would do now.

The job was his only source of income. How would he feed his wife and children? Miserable times came in the lives of the bodyguard and his family but the king didn't care.

After some months, when everything was returning to normality, after all the nuisance, the king had to go to a nearby city for some administrative work. It was very urgent and he had to be present. So, the king rode alone on his chariot for the city. On the way, there was a jungle. But the king didn't care. When he was going through the jungle, some rebels suddenly jumped upon him and began beating him. He was outnumbered. He could die but the old bodyguard came to his rescue. As he was quite well trained and was a very strong man, he defeated them after fighting for some time. He killed each and every enemy with his strength. The king was surprised by this act, and asked, "Why did you save me, even when I brought such misery to your life? I deprived you of good food, good clothes, kept your children starving and yet you help me. Why?". The bodyguard replied, "Your majesty, I am a bodyguard and the foremost duty of a bodyguard is to save his master's life even if you have

### Vote of Gratitude

On behalf of Budhanilkantha School family, we would like to bid farewell to Mrs. Chamala Sara Giri (Metron), Mrs. Chandra K. Thapa (House Didi) Mr. Bhoj Raj Poda (Sweeper), Shyam Bdr. Gurung (Guard), Mr. Kanchha Tamang (Handyman) and Mr. Kanchha Magar (Kitchen Staff) whose immense contribution to the school was invaluable. We wish them a happy retired life.

to give your life away. You have been my master and will always be, even if you do not regard me as your bodyguard. My life is always present for you." After hearing this statement, the king was dumb founded. He was very impressed with his faithfulness. He asked the bodyguard to forgive him and resume his duty as a bodyguard and that he would get paid double. He also learnt the lesson that mistakes are made by everyone. The main thing is to try not to repeat them and to improve and learn from them.

Moral: Faithfulness is a pillar in the house of good character.



## Monsters

**2045**  
**Siddhartha**  
**Class: 7**



When I was in a deep  
Long nice sleep,  
I saw a nightmare,  
Full of fear.  
I was in the park,  
Suddenly I heard a dog bark,  
I turned back and saw a  
monster coming;  
And now they were roaming.  
One of them came to eat me,  
I hit him like Bruce Lee,  
Getting up quick,  
he started to flee;  
I am very brave, you see.  
Once others saw that monster,  
They behaved like a child,  
They started to hop,  
And suddenly I woke up!



## Best friend



**3010**  
**Swornima**  
**Class: 6**

You smile when I smile  
You cry when I cry  
Promise me that this special  
Bond between us will never die

I met you when I was five  
From then you've shown the  
right life  
The day we met was friendship day  
"We are the best of the all":  
that everyone tells

And when we met with each other  
We promised to explore the  
future together  
You've helped me in each part  
of my life  
Your beautiful face always  
glowed with a smile

My difficulties were your  
sorrows  
My happiness your joys  
And I really thank god for giving  
me someone  
Who could light up my world at  
all times.



## CONGRATULATIONS



Congratulations to  
**Mr. N P Paneru** for  
being awarded with  
"National Honour for  
Excellence in  
Teaching"

## Illusions and Magic

**7042**  
**Samita**  
**Class: A1**



Everyone is an illusionist  
And the world is an illusion  
So, is it true what our senses  
insist?  
Can we trust our decisions?

We sleep, dream and have faith  
Worry about the future yet,  
forget history;  
Are we passing time until our  
deaths?  
Or maybe, there is a bigger  
mystery?

I stand by my window, the place  
I pray,  
Sure Almighty must know what is  
going on.  
As I stare at the sun's first ray,  
My head spins, my thoughts  
disappear.

Taking in illusions, taking in the  
reality,  
Perplexed, I watch the flowers  
bloom,  
I find clarity, a drug of tranquility;  
Then I wonder why I felt so  
gloomy.

I open up, listen to the cuckoo's  
calling,  
I find magic, I find blind faith  
Triumphant, I know I was  
stalling,  
I was afraid of the sneaky death.  
Everything is monumental, all  
things,  
Happiness fills up my insides  
Magic is in the mother's love, or  
in a wedding ring  
It is right here knocking on our  
souls  
We are all magicians, after all  
And the world is full of magic.





## सहिदको सपना र हाम्रो कर्तव्य

१०१९

प्रेक्षा

कक्षा : ९



युद्धभूमिमा आफ्ना अमृत्य रगत चुहाएर होस् वा अयोग्य व्यक्तिलाई सिंहासन कब्जा गर्नबाट रोकेर होस्, जनतालाई मौलिक अधिकार दिलाएर होस् वा कोही निर्दोष व्यक्तिको ज्यान बचाएर होस्, धेरै व्यक्ति महान् भएका छन्। तर यीमध्ये पनि आफ्नो देशभक्ति भावनाले गौरवमय भएर ओठमा आफ्नो देशको नाम जडै मुस्कानका साथ मातृभूमिका लागि मृत्युलाई अँगालेका व्यक्तिको स्थान सर्वोच्च छ। यी महान् सहिदहरूलाई सम्झेर, प्रशंसा गर्दै पुज्ने यो विश्वमा धेरै छन् तर साँच्चै नै उनीहरूबाट प्रेरणा लिएर उनीहरूको सोचाइलाई आफ्नो बनाएर आफ्नो जीवनमा अगाडि बढ्ने व्यक्तिहरू यस विश्वमा धेरै कम पाइन्छन्।

सहिद भएपछि यी व्यक्तिहरूको स्थान धेरै उच्च भइसकेको छ तर सहिद हुनुअघि भने यी पनि त साधारण व्यक्ति नै थिए। तर कुनै पनि मानिस साधारण होस् वा महान् विद्वान्, सबैले आफ्नो जीवनमा एउटा न एउटा सपना त देखेकै हुन्छन्। त्यो सपना ठूलो होस् वा सानो। त्यसै गरी यी सहिदहरूले आफ्नो ज्यान दिनुअघि आफ्नो देशका लागि, देशवासीहरूका लागि, आफ्ना दाजु-भाइ, दिदी-बहिनी, आमा-बुबा आदिका लागि केही सपना देखेका थिए होलान्, यो कुरा सोच्ने यो संसारमा धेरै कम छन्।

एउटा देशभक्तको सपना के हुन्छ ? के कस्ता भावनाहरू हुन्छन् उसका, जसले उसलाई यस्तो ठूलो बलिदान दिन प्रेरित गर्छ। आफ्ना मान्यजन, आफ्नो घनिष्ठ मित्र वा आफूले बाँच्ने सहारा गुमाउन बाध्य हुन्छ किन ?

यी सबै देशभक्तहरूले देशवासीहरूका सपना पूरा गर्नका लागि गर्छन्। यो बलिदान उनीहरूले आफ्नो मातृभूमिका लागि दिन्छन्। के हो त यस्तो सपना, जसले गर्दा उनीहरूको भावना यस्तो बलियो हुन पुग्छ ? यो हो आफ्नो देशवासीहरूलाई सधैंभरि खुसी र स्वतन्त्र देख्ने सपना, आफ्नो देशको गाउँ-ठाउँ विकास भएको सपना, पूरै देशभरि शान्ति छाएको सपना देश राम्रो र योग्य शासकका हातमा पार्ने सपना, भ्रष्टाचारलाई यहाँबाट सधैंका लागि हटाउने सपना र आफ्नो देशका लागि केही गर्ने र महत्त्वपूर्ण योगदान दिने सपना।

यस्ता धेरै सपनाहरूलाई अधुरै छाडेर देशका लागि सहिद भएका व्यक्तिहरू, त्यसै सहिद भएका होइनन्। यो संसारमा केही पनि कुरा मुफतमा आउँदैन, सहिदहरूले पनि हामीबाट केही आशा त राखेकै थिए। उनीहरू उनका अधुरा सपना पूरा गर्ने अभै जिउँदै छन् भन्ने विश्वासले मरेका थिए। यस्तो हो भने के यी हाम्रो धर्तीका वीर सन्ततिको सपना पूरा गर्नु हाम्रो कर्तव्य होइन ? के यो हाम्रो उत्तरदायित्व होइन ? के यसलाई हामीले आफ्नै सपना बनाएर साकार पार्न लाग्नुपर्दैन ? सही जवाफ एउटै छ। हो, हाम्रा यी धर्तीका वीरका सपना पूरा गर्नु हाम्रो कर्तव्य हो। हाम्रो उत्तरदायित्व हो। हामीले यसलाई आफ्नै सपना बनाएर साकार पार्न लाग्नुपर्छ।

अब यी कुराहरूलाई हाम्रो समाजमा हुँदै गरेको यथार्थमा जोडेर हेरौं, के हामीले आजको समयमा सहिदको सपना पूरा गर्न सकेका छौं ? पक्कै पनि छैनौं। आफ्नो देशको टुक्रा गर्नुपथ्यो भनेर एउटा देशभक्तलाई जलाएर मार्ने र एक दुई वर्षको अबोध बालकको हत्या गर्ने आज हामीले कुन जनावरको रूप लियौं ? के यो

देशलाई एकीकृत गर्ने सहिदहरूको बलिदानको मोल छैन ? के हामीले उनीहरूको बलिदान बिर्सिसक्यौं ? यो देशको माटो हाम्रा वीर सहिदको रगतले भिजेको छ। आज हामी आफ्नो कर्तव्य निर्वाह नगरी त्यो रगतको मोल नगरी बस्दछौं। अनि त्यही दोषी मुखले गौरवका साथ हामी नेपाली हौं भनिरहेका छौं।

तसर्थ हामीले ती सहिदको बलिदानको सम्मान गरेर उनीहरूको रगतले भिजेको हाम्रो यो देशको माटोलाई आदर गर्दै आफ्नो कर्तव्य र उत्तरदायित्व निर्वाह गर्नुपर्छ।



## तिम्रो आँसु पुछ्ने छु

३०४३

रस्मिता

कक्षा : ६



आमा तिम्री नरोऊ अब देशमा शान्ति आएन भनेर, छोराछोरीले देशमा शान्ति ल्याएन भनेर, तिम्रा छोराछोरीले देशलाई छाडेर गए भनेर।

आमा तिम्री नरोऊ अब सबैले छोडेर गएको देशमा बस्ने छु म सबैले छोडेर गएकालाई फर्काएर ल्याउने छु म, सबैले छोडेर गएको देशमा केही गर्ने छु म सबैले बिर्सिसकेको देशलाई सम्झाउने छु म।

आमा तिम्री नरोऊ अब, तिम्री बसेको देश बन्दै छ, तिम्रो आँखाबाट भरेको आँसु पुछ्न आँउदै छु म।





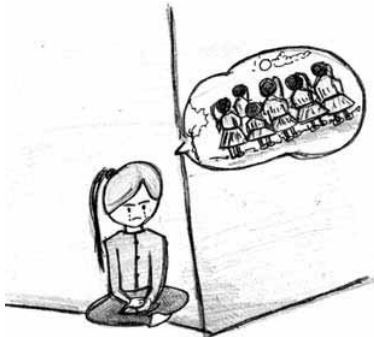
## असल कि सफल ?

१००६  
अस्मिता  
कक्षा : ९



धेरै पहिलेको कुरो हो, जर्मनीमा एक खतरनाक मानिस थिए । उनले त्यहाँ बसेको तल्लो वर्गका मानिसलाई मारे । ती मारिए, जिउँदै गाडिए । त्यो देशमा जो शक्तिशाली छ, त्यसलाई मात्र गणना गरिन्थ्यो । यी सबै चलन एक शक्तिशाली मानिसले चलाएका थिए । उनले धेरै मानिसहरूलाई जिउँदै जलाइदिए । मानिस भएर मानिसप्रति दया नरहेका यी मान्छे शक्तिशाली थिए, उनले जे भन्यो, चाह्यो, त्यही हुन्थ्यो, उनी सफल थिए तर असल थिएनन् । उनको नाम अडल्फ हिटलर थियो ।

अर्का सहरका अब्राहम लिङ्कनलाई लिऔं । उनी इमानदार थिए र आफूले चाहेका राम्रा कुराहरू गर्न सदैव लागि रहन्थे । उनी आफ्नो जीवनमा आएका कैयौं कठिनाइलाई धैर्यका साथ सम्हाले र आफ्नो जीवनपथ बढाउनतर्फ लागे । उनले आफ्नो देशका मानिससँग गरेका बाचाहरू कहिल्यै छाडेनन् । उनी अमेरिकाका राष्ट्रपति भए । उनी असल थिए त्यसैले उनी सफल हुन पुगे ।



त्यसैले, सबै सफल मानिस असल हुँदैनन् तर सबै असल मानिस सफल हुन्छन् । मानिसहरू आफ्नो लक्ष्य पूर्ति भएमा आफूलाई सफल भन्छन् । तर वास्तविकता भन्नुपर्दा आजको आफूभन्दा भोलिको आफू राम्रो हुनु भनेकै सफल हुनु हो । सफल हुनका लागि मानिसहरूलाई प्रमाणपत्र चाहिन्छ तर असल हुनका लागि मानिस इमानदार भएर अगाडि बढे पुग्छ ।

वास्तवमा भन्ने हो भने सफल हुनलाई असल नभई हुँदैन । अहिले हामी साना कोपिला छौं र भोलि फूलभैँ फकिन चाहन्छौं । हामी त्यसैका लागि यस स्कूलमा आएका हौं । तर कुनै एक मानिस जससँग सीप छ, तर अल्छी छ, मिहिनेती र लगनशील छैन भने उसको सीपको केही अर्थ लाग्दैन । आखिर किन त ? किनभने उसँग नैतिकता छैन, आफूसँग भएको सीपलाई ऊ असल रूपले सदुपयोग गर्न जान्दैन तर यदि कुनै विद्यार्थीमा कुनै खास सीप छैन तापनि आफूमा विश्वास राखेर, गर्न सक्छु भन्ने अटोटले निरन्तर मिहिनेत गरिरहन्छ, भने अवश्य पनि सफल हुन्छ किनभने ऊ असल छ र सफल हुन्छु भन्ने आस्था राख्छ ।

मानिसलाई आफूमा राम्रा बानी र गुणहरू विकास गर्न धेरै समय लाग्छ । आफूभित्र भएका नराम्रा कुराहरू फाल्न र आफूमा भएका नराम्रा बानीहरू हटाउन साँच्चै गाह्रो हुन्छ । तर असल मानिसले आफूलाई नियन्त्रणमा राखेर आफूलाई राम्रो बनाएरै छाड्छ । असल भएपछि, सफल हुनका लागि चाहिने कुराहरू सबै बिस्तारै- बिस्तारै बन्दै जान्छन् र मानिस अन्त्यमा सफल हुन पुग्छ । त्यसैले हामी पहिले असल हुनतर्फ लागौं र सफलतातर्फ अघि बढौं ।



## भूकम्प

१०५९  
विनीत  
कक्षा : ८



१९९० पछिको निकै ठूलो भूकम्प आज आयो सबै धनसम्पत्ति लुटेर करोडपतिलाई रोडपति बनायो एकचोटि आएर पुगेन क्यारे धक्का पराकम्पनका रूपमा दिइरहयो कतिका त बाआमा भने कतिका प्यारा छोराछोरी नै लग्यो ।

नेपालको सान र भीमसेनको धरहरालाई मिल्क्यायो सबै ऐतिहासिक सांस्कृतिक सम्पदाहरू लगेर शिर भुकायो त्यतिले मात्रै पुगेन भनेर घर धनसार, गोठ पनि भत्कायो त्यसैले भोकले मर्दै छन् जनता राहत आउने बाटो र पुल पनि खसायो ।

भूकम्प आयो भन्छन् ज्यान बचाउन पनि भाग्नुपर्ने खुला ठाउँ पनि कोचाकोच छन् यो पापीले कस्तो समय ल्यायो ।

नेपाल त्यसै त गरिब देश भनै गरिब बनायो नेपालीको मनमा त डर र त्रासले कब्जा जमायो ।

विद्यार्थीहरू कहाँ जान्छन् अब विद्यालय पनि भत्कायो कसैलाई त मानसिक सन्तुलन गुमाउने बनायो यसैको डरले हाम्रो मुटुले भित्रै दयाइयो बजायो यो पापी भूकम्पले हाम्रो देशमा कस्तो अनिष्ट ल्यायो ।





## IS BELIEF

**1132**  
**Prashansa**  
**Class: 8**



When we were born, we were sent with marks on our forehead, marks of fate. We have often heard this word and are familiar with it. But do you think that we are living our life just for completing what God wrote for us? In our societies, there are still beliefs that astrologists can foretell the future. It might or might not be true as no one has any proof. But in my opinion, fate is not what is written on our hands or forehead, it does not depend on the time we were born. Fate is "what is within us".

Astrologists predict the future of a child as soon as they are born. You yourself can imagine: a child's future already being decided when it has not been a moment that the child has stepped into this world! If the future of a child is predicted to be full of failures, is it worth for the child to go on living further? Is it the fault of the newborn that he was born when the stars were aligned in a 'wrong' position?

Well, even if the facts of the future being predicted were true, I would never live my life in disbelief of what some other person decides for me. I, myself, would decide what to follow to get me in the path of success. Our lives should be our own choices. Every determined person must have this feeling in their hearts and their minds.



## Enchantment, Thoughts and Me

**9022**  
**Rajashwi**  
**Class: 9**



My thoughts and the world interlink.  
I'm enchanted.  
I've been thinking,  
Thinking about people,  
Their faces, their smiles, their flaws,  
They remain cold.  
I realize,  
I'm running way too fast.  
So, I stop.  
It's amazing how distance.  
Makes things look small.  
Yes, they are distant.  
Then suddenly, I'm jerked back,  
Jerked back to reality, to life.  
The whispers,  
My dreams are shattered.  
Actually, it had already shattered;  
The day all of it happened.  
The screams, the sorrow, the people!  
I wish I could take it all.  
That day too, I remember,  
My thoughts and the world interlinked.  
I was enchanted,  
After all this time, I still am.  
I still am enchanted.  
The jumbled up thoughts,  
They still confuse me,  
My dreams still shatter,  
But still,  
I'm enchanted.



## A Hard Choice

**8018**  
**Durgesh**  
**Class: 10**



Tamim Iqbal was just seventeen, yet he was pushed into the dirty game of terrorism. Both of his hands were wrapped around a gun, pointing it at the British reporter kneeling before him. His hands were shaking. Hossain and Kasab were behind Tamim, forcing him to shoot the reporter.

"Just shoot, and, inshallah, you'll be blessed." Kasab was saying.

But the green eyes of Tamim showed more fear than that of the British reporter. The reporter, now in despair, looked at the long face of Tamim—which seemed disheartened. After a moment of closing his eyes, Tamim cried, "For Allah!", and gave a headshot. The British reporter fell on his side like a fallen tree. Hossain and Kasab were hooting, while Tamim was staring into the reporter's lifeless eyes. Suddenly, pity welled up inside Tamim's heart and a clear stream of tears trickled down to his cheeks.

Then, he ran. He ran until he came to the banks of the Jhelum River. He sat down and called his father, Abdus Iqbal.

After a moment, his phone was answered.

"Baba, Salam Walekhum."

"Walekhum Salam, Tamim"

Suddenly, Tamim's voice wavered, and the only thing that he could blurt out was, "I can't Baba, I just can't."

In reply, Tamim could hear his father lecturing him in his usual stern voice. Knowing that calling his father was useless, Tamim cut the line and started crying violently.

"Allah, why do you demand death?" Tamim cried out.

"I am obliged, even though I don't want to kill..." Tamim sobbed harder, pouring out his remorse through the stream of tears.

The blood red sky from the setting sun, the trees dancing through the breeze, and the clear and cool water of Jhelum itself, couldn't do anything to appease Tamim.

Just then, Tamim heard shouts. He realized that his Al-Qaeda comrades were looking for him. No sooner had Tamim stood; he was pushed hard from behind. As he turned his head to take a glance upon his attackers, ten-long nozzle AK-75 were being pointed to his head. He could see Kasab's malicious face grinning at him.

"Well, well, looks like our big boy is missing his mamma."

After that, Kasab nodded at the brawny man behind Tamim who he recognized as Hossain.

Hossain brought forth a glass and put it to Tamim's lips. The red liquid in the glass gave of a pungent smell. The liquid was forced to Tamim's mouth, which he then forced down his neck. The immediate realization of the liquid being blood, made him green.

He threw up on Kasab, who in anger gave a hard hit on Tamim's head.

"You're a disgrace, Tamim. A disgrace to Islam." He said.

"You're obliged to kill for Allah."

"I, being a human, am morally obliged to save another human's life. How can you take souls that have a hope of life in them?"

"Just shut up, and don't start pestering me. I do it for Islam. We all do it for Islam."

"Please, don't make me do it. Please." Tamim pleaded to Hossain, who handed Tamim a gun, to kill another American journalist.

"on't show your drama, you darned moron." "The camera is going to capture this. Show them a bolder face."

There were thirteen people in the room. The dark room was not painted, and its plasters were giving away. It looked like a burnt cell.

The American was crying vehemently, blurting out words, pleading Tamim. In the eyes of the American, he could see a son, a father, a husband, a friend.

"If I kill him, I would deprive someone from their son or someone from their husband. I would bring despair to a happy family", a part of Tamim's mind was saying while the other was forcing him, "Kill, you bastard, you ought to kill for Islam, for Pakistan."

Instead of the American, now, Tamim was emptied of hope. Hopelessly, he eyed all his Al-Qaeda comrades in the cell, looked at the camera, and commanded to start the shoot.

Then, looking at the camera, Tamim, in his thick Arabian accent, said, "This is a message to the world. Boys, like me, have been forced to carry guns..."

"Shut up!" Kasab cried out, but Tamim continued.

"...I am obliged to humanity to spare this American's life."

And instead of pointing at the American, Tamim pointed it at himself.

"No" Kasab said, "Don't Tamim, Please!"

Kasab, Hossain, and eleven other Jihadists sprang forward. As they approached him Tamim took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and shot himself in the head.

There was a sudden flash of pain. It seared down through his body. A last thought came to his mind, "I was obliged, acridly, from two sides."

And everything was black.





## हाम्रो चाडपर्व

११४१

सुजन

कक्षा : ९



जसरी हाम्रो देश प्राकृतिक सम्पदामा अनुपम छ, त्यसरी नै हाम्रा संस्कृति, रीतिरिवाजहरू पनि उत्कृष्ट छन् । हाम्रो देशमा अनेकौं जातजाति छन् । जातिअनुरूपका भेषभूषा छन् । अनेकौं चाडपर्वहरू छन् ।

दसैं, तिहार छठ, होली आदि हिन्दु धर्मावलम्बीहरूका चाडपर्वहरू हुन् । अनेकौं चाडपर्वमध्ये हिन्दु समाजमा दसैंलाई सबैभन्दा ठूलो मानिन्छ । दसैं प्राय जसो असोज महिनामा पर्ने गर्छ तर कहिलेकाहीं मलमास परेका कारण कात्तिकमा पनि पर्न जान्छ । मुख्यतः दसैं घटस्थापनादेखि १५ औं (दिनकोजाग्रत पूर्णिमा) सम्म मनाइने गर्छ । घटस्थापनाका दिन लगभग सबै घरमा जमरा राख्ने गरिन्छ । जमरा, गहुँ, जौ, मकै आदि मिलाएर उमारेको बिरुवालाई भनिन्छ । फूलपाती वा सप्तमी तिथिका दिन फूलपाती घर भित्र्याइन्छ । फूलपातीको भोलिपल्टको दिन कालरात्रि वा महाअष्टमी पछि महानवमी पर्ने गर्छ । यस दिन पार्वती माताका सम्पूर्ण नौवटै स्वरूपको पूजा गरिन्छ । घटस्थापनाको १० औं दिनलाई मुख्य दिन विजया दशमी मानिन्छ । यस दिनमा आफ्ना मान्यजनले आफूभन्दा सानाका निधारमा प्रसादरूपी टीका र शुभाशीर्वादहरू टाँसिदिएका हुन्छन् ।

यस दिनदेखि कोजाग्रत पूर्णिमासम्म टीका लाउने र लगाइदिने क्रम जारी हुन्छ । यस पर्वमा सबैजसो कार्यालय र पसलहरू बन्द रहन्छन् र आफन्त लगायत साथीभाइमा दसैंको शुभकामना आदानप्रदान पनि हुन्छ । यस नजरले हेर्दा दसैं सधैंभर आओस् भनिन्छ तर गरिवी नामक श्रापले सताएका मानिसहरूका लागि दसैं दशा जस्तै हुन्छ । यस कुरालाई मात्र हेरेर केही हुने होइन तर पनि यो वास्तविकता हो । दसैं दुर्गा माताले महिषासुर नामक दानव (राक्षस) को वध गरेको खुसीमा मनाइन्छ ।

हिन्दुका लागि दसैं जस्तै अरू धर्मका अरू (फरक) नै चाडपर्व छन् । जस्तै: क्रिस्चियनको -क्रिसमस, जैनको - गुरु नानक जयन्ती, आदि । जसो गरी हामी हिन्दुलाई हाम्रो दसैं प्यारो छ, त्यसैगरी अरू जातिका मानिसलाई आफ्नै पर्व प्यारो हुन्छ । तसर्थ हामीले सम्पूर्ण जातिको पर्वमा उत्तिकै श्रद्धा देखाउनुपर्छ ।

चाडपर्वहरूबाट हामीमा नैतिक एवम् सामाजिक गुणको विकास हुने भएकाले हामीले हाम्रा चाडपर्वहरूलाई निरन्तरता दिई तिनीहरूको संरक्षण गर्नुपर्छ । यसका साथै हामीले हाम्रो चाडपर्वमा पश्चिमीपन ल्याउनु हुँदैन तर पनि कतिपय हाम्रो समाजमा राम्रोसँग मनाउनुपर्छ ।



## महाभूकम्प २०७२

११११

समीर

कक्षा : ८



महाभूकम्पले धेरै परिवर्तन ल्यायो सबैको जीवनलाई त्रसित बनायो जीवनलाई धेरै कठिन बनायो भूकम्पले सारा नेपालै हल्लायो ।

हाम्रो देशलाई नराम्रोसँग बिगाऱ्यो जताततै यसको हल्ला गुन्जियो कति मानिसहरूले आफ्नो ज्यान गुमाए त कति मानिसहरूले धेरै दुःख पाए

ज्यान जोगाउन धेरै मुस्किल हुँदो रहेछ

सबै सुख जति दुःखमै परिणत भएछ ऐतिहासिक सम्पदाहरू सबै ढलेछन् मानिसहरू पनि धेरैले ज्यान गुमाएछन् ।

भूकम्पले नेपाललाई केन्द्रबिन्दु बनायो नेपालका जिल्लाहरूलाई टुक्रा-टुक्रा बनायो

यसले नेपालको विकासलाई पछि पाऱ्यो उज्यालो नेपाललाई अन्धकारमय तुल्यायो ।

भूकम्पको झट्का नराम्रोसँग भोगायो

हे भगवान् मानिसहरूको ज्यान लग्यो

छैन घरबार, छैन परिवार हे भगवान् यो संसारमा मलाई एकलै किन बचायो ।







## वातावरण र विकास

१०९८

निशा

कक्षा : ९



वातावरण र विकास एउटै रथका दुई पाङ्गासरह हुन् । आफ्नो यात्रालाई निरन्तरता दिन रथलाई दुईवटा पाङ्गाको अत्यन्त जरुरी हुन्छ । अकस्मात् रथको एउटा पाङ्गा पनि टुट्न पुग्यो भने त्यो असन्तुलित हुन्छ र पल्टिन्छ । वातावरण र विकास पनि त्यस्तै हुन् । हामीले विकासका साथसाथै वातावरणको पनि संरक्षण गर्नुपर्छ ।

हामी मानिसहरू बुद्धिमान् र विवेकशील छौं । अहिलेको २१ औं शताब्दीमा वैज्ञानिकहरूले विभिन्न यन्त्रलगायत वस्तुहरूको आविष्कार गरेका छन् । आधुनिक युगमा धेरैजसो मानिसहरू ओहोर-दोहोर गर्न यातायातको प्रयोग गर्छन् ती यातायातले यति धेरै धुलो र धुवाँ फाल्छन् कि त्यसले सबै वातावरण नै प्रदूषित गराउँछ । यो साधनको कसले विकास गर्‍यो त ? तिनै प्रतिभाशाली व्यक्तिहरूले अझ अहिले जुन देश धेरै विकसित हुन्छ त्यो देशलाई धनी देश भनेर गनिन्छ, र अविकसित देशलाई गरिब देश भन्ने गरिन्छ । कृषि व्यवसायमा विकास, उद्योगधन्दाको विकास, शिक्षण व्यवसायमा विकास, कलकारखानामा विकास आदि सबै कुरामा विकास भयो भने बल्ल देश विकसित हुन्छ । विकसित देशका जनताले पनि सुखसयलको जिन्दगी बिताउन सक्छन् । मानिसलाई सम्पर्क गर्नुपर्‍यो मोबाइल फोन छ, समाचार सुन्नुपर्‍यो टेलिभिजनदेखि लिएर रेडियोसम्म छ ।

मनोरञ्जन चाहियो थिएटरदेखि लिएर खेलकुद मैदान छन् । यतिका धेरै कुराहरू भएपछि मान्छेको जिन्दगीमा त खुसियाली नै खुसियाली भइहाल्यो ।

यति धेरै मोजमस्तीमा कतै न कतै थोरै भए पनि विकासले बाधा अड्चन पुऱ्याइरहेको हुन्छ । तर यो बेफाइदा सबैले देख्न सक्दैनन् । कुरा सही हो विकास भएपछि सबैलाई फाइदा हुन्छ तर साथमा विकासले वातावरणमा हानि पुऱ्याइरहेको हुन्छ । हामीलाई लामो आयु जिउनु छ भने स्वच्छ हावापानी अत्यावश्यक हुन्छ । अहिले बनेका गाडी, मोटरसाइकल, ट्रक, आदिले फ्याँक्ने धुँवा धुलोले वातावरण प्रदूषित गराइरहेको हुन्छ, जसका कारणले हामीलाई श्वासप्रश्वाससम्बन्धी रोग लाग्न सक्छ । मानिसहरू घरहरू निर्माण गर्न जङ्गलको विनाश गर्छन् । तिनीहरू भुलिरहेका छन् कि यदि रूखविरुवाको कमी भयो भने वाढीपहिरो जस्ता विभिन्न प्राकृतिक प्रकोपहरू आउन सक्छन् र यिनले जसले हाम्रो मानवजीवनमा नै क्षति पुऱ्याउँछन् ।

यस्ता विभिन्न विकासहरूले प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्यको विनाश पनि गर्न सक्छन् । त्यसकारण हामीलाई विकास पनि चाहिन्छ र वातावरण पनि चाहिन्छ भने दुवैलाई सँगसँगै लानुपर्छ । वातावरणको संरक्षणमा ध्यान दिँदै विकास गर्नुपर्छ किनभने अहिले हामीले देशको विकास नगर्दा हाम्रो देश नेपाल साह्रै पिछ्छिएको छ ।



## सिङ्गो नेपाल

११२१

आर्जवी

कक्षा : ८



अग्ला हिमाल भएको भनेर चिनिने देश हाम्रो यहाँको प्रकृति छ धेरै राम्रो डाँफे, मुनाल, सबै चरा हाम्रै देशमा धेरै मानिस आफ्नै संस्कृति अनि आफ्नै भेषमा ।

काँडेभ्याकुर हाम्रै देशमा मात्रै पाइने

धेरै पर्यटक हाम्रै देशमा आउने तर ती सबैलाई अब गरिदियो नष्ट त्यो बैगुनी, निष्पुत्री भूकम्पले विनष्ट ।

हाम्रो त्यो धरहरालाई छिनेर लग्यो हाम्रो त्यो घण्टाघरको सुई रोकिदियो देशमा महामारी फैलाउने काम गरिदियो कैयौँका चाहनेवालाहरूलाई बिछोड गराइदियो ।

सगरमाथको उचाइ घटाउने काम यसैले गरिदियो हिमालको हिउँ पगाल्ने प्रयास यसैले गरिदियो डाफेभै नचाउने, हिमालभै हँसाउने नेपालको रूप यही भूकम्पले फेरिदियो ।

त्यसैले नेपालको निर्माण गर्न जुट्दै छु म नेपाललाई पुनः उचाइमा पुऱ्याउन उठ्दै छु म ।





## Devastating Earthquake

**2004**  
**Abhinam**  
**Class: 7**



Enjoying my holidays, I was lying on my bed and watching the television. I was feeling pretty good, then suddenly, the television automatically turned off, as if something bad was going to happen. As I predicted, the land began to shake. I realized it was an earthquake; it could cause loss of life. And so, I ran for my life towards the main gate of my house. Just like me, there were others running, too. As I approached the main gate, I heard my mother yelling, "Earthquake! Everyone run!" but I was already outside the house. We went towards the open field. Obviously, the tremors continued like a furious bull. We prayed to God. I was really worried about my father as he was not at home. Then, we also started to hear various sorts of pieces of news like Dharahara falling down and Hanuman Dhoka being destroyed. I felt very sad. Nepal was suffering a lot. I also heard that the earthquake was of 7.9 magnitude in the Richter Scale. I also heard that around 23 districts were affected by the earthquake, especially Dolakha, Sindhupalchowk and Gorkha. So, we were really scared and so, we slept outside the house in the open field,

under a tent. There, we slept peacefully. The next morning, after we ate our breakfast, my father looked up on our school's site about my holidays. And he found out that my holidays had been extended upto the 15<sup>th</sup> of Jestha.

The days passed on. Slowly, we moved back to our home. Then, the day finally came when I had to go to school again. I felt both, happy as well as sad. Then slowly, the days passed on and things became normal, as they used to be.



## Life with Brother

**1094**  
**Pankaj**  
**Class: 8**



Hey brother, let's go to play  
As usual with stone and clay,  
In the field near the park  
Playing there in the dark.

The day when you went to  
school with your books,  
A girl gave you a beautiful look  
You wanted to be with her,  
Unfortunately, the girl was  
daughter of your sir.

Your friends used to come to  
our home  
And we used to walk and roam  
They used to tease and frighten us  
But they themselves got scared  
and made a fuss  
I'm alone with your lack  
Hey brother, please come back,  
Without you, my days are white  
and black.



## The Day I Will Never Forget

**2009**  
**Avanish**  
**Class: 7**



On 1<sup>st</sup> September 2015, the time was 4:15 and my friends and I were walking down to the swimming pool for our house swimming. Few weeks ago, monkeys were seen in our school, and now too, we encountered a group of monkeys on our way to the swimming pool. My friends wanted to run back to the house but how could we? It was our house swimming. We went on with full courage without looking at those monkeys. But suddenly, a monkey attacked us and all of us ran. One of the monkeys started chasing us. We ran as fast as we could but we were of no match to those monkeys. When I was running, my slipper got off and when I tried to take it, a monkey tried to jump over me but I managed to escape. Finally we reached the swimming pool but both my slippers were surrounded by monkeys. Right after that, those monkeys were gone and one of my friends brought my slippers back. I finally had a moment to relax. From this experience, I learned that we should never look at a monkey in its eyes because if we do so, the monkey will attack us. We were attacked because one of my friends dared to stare at their eyes with anger.



## Cold

**8040**  
**Sajeet**  
**Class: 10**



I finally have a reason to sit in front of my desk, pen and paper in hand, suddenly my mind goes blank. Every idea that I have thought of penning down goes out of the window, into the icy cold winter evening. Frankly speaking; if I had my way, I would run to the dormitory, into my bunk; quilt and blanket over me and snooze away in the seductive warmth of my bed. But I can't, for there's more than an hour left before study time is over. And I'm feeling way too lazy to do my homework.

I look around, scanning the room hoping in vain for some sort of inspiration, but all I see are some fellow mates trying to complete their assignments. Well, to hell with all blood sucking homework, if I'm to be kicked out of a class tomorrow for not doing my homework, then so be it. Today, I'm just going to sit back, relax and write something interesting. Besides, I haven't written anything good in a really long time.

Why does winter have to be so cold? My hands are freezing as I write this. But, I can't wait to crawl into my bed. Maybe I

shouldn't write about how cold it is and how nice and warm my bed is; I opine that thinking about it is making me feel colder. It's all in the mind really.

What's strange is that now, I seem to have written a couple of paragraphs already, without even knowing it. Maybe when I finish writing this, if I like it I'll spare it from going to the waste-paper basket. Hmm...the waste paper basket seems to be quite full, maybe I should clear it out. Nah, it'll be even colder outside. Well great! Seems like I've come back to the cold, again.

Now if it weren't for the duty teacher I could just sneak into my lovely bed. Maybe I should make some excuses to get into the bed early. But then it's almost time; it's not worth the effort now. Now, I just wish that the dorm clock would move just a bit faster.

Aahh! It's time now. Get to rush to my dorm now and jump into my bed. A good sleep at night is just what the doctor prescribes. But maybe I should wake up early tomorrow morn after all, for I haven't finished those assignments yet.



## Hard Work Always Pays

**4007**  
**Anuska**  
**Class: 5**



Once upon a time, there was a boy named Ravi. He was very poor. He was an orphan. He used to stay under a big tree and beg for money. He used to collect not more than few rupees in a day. With that money, he used to buy something to eat. He couldn't eat enough food because he didn't have enough money.

After sometime, he felt hungry again. Now, there was no money left with him. Soon, it was going to be dark and a person saw him. He saw that the boy was very poor and had not eaten properly for so many days. He took him to his house and gave him food to eat.

He later took Ravi to school, where he worked very hard and became first in his school. He continued studying hard and passed his SLC with 92%. He wanted to study hard and become a doctor and later, because of his hard work, he was able to become a doctor.

Now, he is living very happily.

You should also work hard to live a happy life.





## रोडरहेछु नेपाल

७१३७

सुन्दर

कक्षा : ए वान



बारम्बार रोडरहन्छु नेपाल  
खै, कुन्नि किन हो !  
सायद यसलाई आँसु मन पर्छ,  
आँसु चुहाउन मन पर्छ,  
र नै त सुकिसकेका ती आँखालाई  
बलजपती मिचेर आँसु निकाल्छ  
नेपाल,  
कहिले नालापानीमा रोयो  
कहिले रोल्या, रुकुममा रोयो  
त कहिले उन्नाइस दिनसम्म रोयो  
हुँदाहुँदा आज नेपाल प्रकृतिबाट  
रुवाईदै छ  
बल्ल म बुभुदै छु, नेपाल रुन मन  
लागेर होइन  
रुनु परेर रुँदोरहेछु  
नेपाल रुँदै होइन, रुवाईदै रहेछु  
विकासको मैदानमा भर्खरै उदाउँदै  
गरेको नेपाल  
समुद्र तरी किनारा लागि सकेको  
नेपाल  
लाखौं सशक्त बचेराहरू  
जन्माइसकेको नेपाल  
आज, विकासको मैदानमा  
भासिएभै  
किनार नठम्याएर अलपत्र परेको  
माभीभै  
बचेराको शोकमा तड्पिडरहेकी  
चरीभै  
नेपाल थाकिरहेछु, अन्योलमा  
बाँचिरहेछु  
सधैँ नेपाललाई हँसाउने सगरमाथा  
सायद, थाकेछु, क्यारे ।  
भुँदैछु तल  
ती डुब्ने लागेका घाम जस्तै  
सेतै फुलेका कपाल, मुजा परेका  
गाला  
आज, आफ्नै जुनीलाई सरापुँदै  
डाक्टरले बाँधेका पट्टी ओल्टाई-  
पल्टाई हेर्दै छु  
ती कलिला बचेराहरू

भोलिको नेपाल भनी जो अड्कल  
लगाउँथे  
आज एकैछिन कसैको सहारा नपाए  
ओरालीमा गुल्टिन्छु  
मेरो नेपाल  
पीडाको पोखरीमा डुबिरहेछु  
म सबल भएर बाँचिरहँदा  
लाग्छ, म नेपालको हारमा  
रमाइरहेछु  
म बाँच्नुको सार  
पीडाको पोखरीमा पानी थपिरहेछु  
नेपाल देखेर, ती नेपाली मन  
सम्भेर  
म भित्रभित्रै जलिरहेछु  
खाली खोक्रो भई सुकिरहेछु  
साँच्चै म सुकिरहेछु ।



### कथाभित्रको कथा

६१३८

पप्पु

कक्षा : १२



एउटा  
पूर्व आकाशको सूर्यजस्तो  
अनि अर्को  
पश्चिम आकाशको चन्द्रजस्तो  
हरेक बिहान अनि हरेक साँझ  
दुवैका नजर जुध्छन्  
भावनाहरूको उथल-पुथल हुन्छ  
अनि तत्पर रहन्छन्  
एक अर्कामा समाहित छन्  
फूल र सुगन्धभै  
मुटु र धड्कनभै  
थाहा छ दुवैलाई  
आकाश र धर्तीको मिलन हुँदैन  
आगोले पानीसँग दोस्ती गर्दैन  
यसरी सब बुभुदा-बुभुदै पनि  
अबुभु जस्तो गरेर  
मोहित छन् एकअर्काप्रति  
यद्यपि दुनियाँलाई आफ्ना  
व्यथा र वेदनाका कथा नसुनाई  
उदाउँछन् अनि अस्ताउँछन्  
निरन्तर रूपमा  
धर्तीमा उज्यालो छन्  
केवल उज्यालो छन् ।



## धन्य तिम्रो कोख !

९०५४

जनक

कक्षा : ९



मरें एकपल्ट पो आमा तर बाँच्न  
दियौ तिमिले क्षणक्षणमा  
आत्मा त अमर छ, आमा मरेन  
त्यो देहरूपी आवरणमा  
दैवले मौका दिए फेरि पनि पर्ने छु  
तिम्रै शरणमा  
एउटै इच्छा छ, हेर्ने हरियाली तिम्रो  
कणकणमा  
तिम्रो काखको न्यानोमा रम्यै तिम्रै  
काखमा निदाउन पाए  
तिमीलाई आफ्नो संसार भन्थेँ  
तिमीमै यो सास मिलाउन पाए  
हो आमा तिम्रो ममताको अश्रुले  
महासागर नै बनाउँछ  
त्यो अमूल्य मोती नभार अहिले  
त्यसले काँतरता जनाउँछ  
तिमी वीरहरूकी जन्मदाता हो,  
आमा तिम्रो कोख धन्य छ  
तिमी कहिल्यै गरिब हुँदैनौ कारण  
तिम्रो प्रकृति सदा रमणीय छ  
तिमी मेरो शोकमा डुबे, मेरा  
दाजुभाइ पछि पर्ने छन्  
विश्व हाँके प्रतिभा तिनका  
तिनीसँगै मर्ने छन्  
आमा नरोऊ तिमि, सदा अमर त  
मनको प्रीति हो  
आमा नरोऊ तिमि, कोपिला बनी  
म फेरि आउने छु  
आमा नरोऊ तिमि, तिमिले  
संसारकी राम्री बनाउने छु ।



## सङ्घीयताको सवाल

७०१७

विजय

कक्षा : ए-वान



१० बर्से जनयुद्ध र १९ दिने जनआन्दोलनले नेपालको इतिहासलाई रोचक मोड दिँदै निरङ्कुश राजतन्त्रको समाप्तिसँगै गणतन्त्र नेपालको स्थापनासँगै चैत्र २८, ०६४ सालको चुनावले जन्मायो पहिलो आमा संविधान सभा - १ !

आमा न हुन् उनको काम नै राम्रो र हाम्रो संविधानलाई जन्म दिने आमाले गर्नुभयो आफ्नो प्रक्रियाको आरम्भ अनि सुरु भयो सङ्घीयताको बहस !

बहुमत ल्याएर पहिलो हुनेले भन्यो हरेक जातिलाई सङ्घीय राज्य सीमान्तकृत र विपन्नलाई सङ्घीय प्रदेश अनि कोरियो सङ्घीयताको खाका नेवारलाई नेवा राज्य तामाङलाई ताम्साङलिङ लिम्बुवान पनि हुने भयो र सँगसँगै खुम्बुवान पनि मगरले मगरात पाउने भए अनि कोचेहरूले कोचिला अझ भन्नुपर्दा हुने भयो जातीय आधारमा सङ्घीयताको सीमाङ्कन र नामाङ्कन ! सङ्घीयताको सवाल न हो बहस चल्थो, संवाद चल्थो कसैले भने

जनयुद्ध र जनआन्दोलनको भावनालाई सम्बोधन गर्दै न यसले कसैले लेखे जातीय वितण्डा मच्चाउनुका साथसाथै देश टुक्राउँछ यसले कसैले सुनाए अल्पसङ्ख्यकको अस्तित्वबोधको सूचक बन्दैन यो राजनीतिक सहमति बन्न सकेन असहमतिको गाँठो खुल्न सकेन यो सिलसिला निरन्तर चलिरह्यो आमा बूढी हुँदै जानुभयो र अन्ततः जेठ १४, ०६९ सालमा संविधान नजन्माईकनै मृत्यु वरण गर्नुभयो !

दोस्रो आमा आमा नभई नहुने भयो राष्ट्रलाई चाहियो देशलाई चाहियो जनतालाई चाहियो इतिहासै रचेर भए तापनि मङ्सिर ४, ०७० सालमा जन्मनुभयो दोस्रो आमा, संविधान सभा - २ !

आमा यसपटक दृढ सङ्कल्पका साथ बलियो विश्वासका साथ सुरुवात नै कसरतमा लाग्नुभयो फलस्वरूप समितिहरू गठन भए संवाद सुरु भयो

बहस निरन्तर चल्थो अनि शासकीय स्वरूप न्याय प्रणाली निर्वाचन प्रणालीलगायत सबैमा असहमतिको गाँठो फुक्थो अनि फेरि सुरु भयो सङ्घीयताको सवाल !

आफ्नो महत्त्व दर्साउन पहिलो र दोस्रो हुनेले प्रक्रिया थाले

तर तेस्रा लगायतहरूले असन्तोष प्रकट गर्दै आमा बस्ने ठाँउको तोडफोड नै गरे सङ्घीयताको सवाल चल्दै गर्दा पृथ्वी हल्लियो, आमा रिसाइछन् क्यारे गजब भयो उनीहरू भावनात्मक रूपले गाँसिए सङ्घीयतालाई थाती राखेर मस्यौदा कोरियो सुभाब सङ्कलन गरियो तर अकस्मात् थाँती राखिएको सङ्घीयतामा सहमति बने छ पहिचान र सामर्थ्यका आधारमा ६ वटा प्रदेशको रचनासँगै पुनः सुरु भयो सङ्घीयताको सवाल !

सङ्घीयताको सवाल न हो अखण्ड क्षेत्र माग गरे सङ्घीयता चाहनेहरूले दुध हालेको कालो चिया मागे जसरी आतङ्कित बन्थो सारा पश्चिम अनि विस्तारै बन्दै गयो सारा देश आन्दोलित कसैलाई चाहियो अखण्ड सङ्घीय राज्य कसैलाई चाहियो सङ्घीय राजधानी कसैलाई चाहियो थरुहट त कसैलाई चाहियो एक मधेश प्रदेश आमाको निरन्तर अग्निपरीक्षा हुने क्रम जारी भयो गाउँमा, सहरमा, टोलमा, चौतारामा पत्रिकामा, रेडियोमा, टेलिभिजनमा जताततै, जहाँतहीं चलिरह्यो र चल्दै छ सङ्घीयताको बहस अनि उठिरह्यो र उठ्दै छ सङ्घीयताको सवाल !





### चन्द्र-सूर्य सधैं सधैं फहराउनु छ

१०५७

मुकेश

कक्षा : ९



तिमीलाई लाग्दो हो  
म कसरी शिर ठाडो पार्न सक्छु  
जब मेरो धरहरा ढलेको छ  
गाउँहरूमा पहाड खसेको छ  
बस्तीहरू उजाड बनेका छन्  
मुटु चर्केका छन्  
पुर्खाका ऐतिहासिक, पुरातात्विक  
सम्पदासँगै  
मनहरू पनि भत्केका छन्  
दलिनले किचिएर कति मरेका छन्  
कति शव अझै भेटिएका छैनन्  
बस्नेको बास, खानेको गाँस सबै  
खोसिएको छ ।  
हो तिमीले ठिक सोच्यौ  
म कसरी मुस्कुराउन सक्छु  
जब मेरो देश रोइरहेको छ ।

तर मेरो आत्मविश्वास अझै  
ढलेको छैन

साक्षी छ मेरो बूढो घण्टाघर  
म उठिरहेको छु  
र उठाउने छु मेरो धरहरा  
मेरा बस्ती, मेरा गाउँ  
मेरो धरोहर मेरो अस्तित्व ।

कृपया मलाई  
मरेका बारे नसोध  
टुहुराको पीडा नसोध  
यतिबेला मलाई मेरो गोर्खा,  
धादिङ  
सिन्धुपाल्चोक, नुवाकोट दुखेको छ ।

भो, तिमीलाई बताउने समयमा त  
म कतै राहत बोकेर दौडेको हुन्छु  
चर्केको घाउमा मलम लगाइरहेको हुन्छु  
किनकि मेरो विश्वास ढलेको छैन

मेरो नेपाल पुनः निर्माण गर्नु छ ।  
बरू फर्की आऊ तिमी पनि  
हिमालजस्तै आत्मविश्वास लिएर आऊ  
चट्टानजस्तै मुटु लिएर आऊ  
हातमा हात मिलाउँदै आऊ  
काँधमा काँध मिलाउँदै आऊ  
हामी त हार्न नजान्ने वीर हौं ।  
म र तिमीले मिलेर हामीले  
हाम्रो चन्द्र-सूर्य उठाउनु छ  
हाम्रो चन्द्र-सूर्य अङ्कित भन्डा  
सधैं-सधैं फहराउनु छ ।



### दैडिँदा समय

८१२६

बबिता

कक्षा : १०



समय दौडिरहेछ  
मानिसहरू दौडिन सकेका छैनन् ।  
अनन्तसम्म पुग्ने आशा लिएर  
गतिहीन भई समयको पिछा गर्न  
मात्र खोजिरहेका छन् ।  
सफलता पाउने  
आकाङ्क्षै-आकाङ्क्षा लिएर  
परजीवी भई लम्किरहेका छन् ।

मान्छेको सचेततालाई उछिनेर  
अघि गइरहेको समयले  
गिज्याइरहेछ ।  
टक्कर लिन खोज्नेहरूको दुर्दशा  
देखेर  
मुस्काइरहेको छ ।

लाग्छ,  
तिनीहरूले गरेको सदुपयोग कस्तो  
होला ?  
जसको कुनै मूल्य छैन  
अर्थहीन -मूल्यहीन मनोरञ्जन  
होलान्  
त्यहाँबाट कुनै उपलब्धि छैन  
पुखौँदेखिको यो क्रम  
सुस्त भइरहेको छ ।

मान्छे, नै मान्छे, बिचल्ली भएर  
समयलाई पर्खिरहेका मात्र छन्  
विनाश्रमको ज्याला  
पाउने आशा लिएर  
सुन्दर भविष्यलाई निम्त्याइरहेका  
छन् ।

कोही भनिरहेका होलान्  
समय ! तँ लम्बिँदै जा  
हाम्रो सुखद यात्रा पनि लम्ब्याउँदै  
जा ।

हामीलाई नपर्छी  
अनि चल्दै जा !  
जबसम्म यी सुखद यात्राहरू  
टुङ्गिँदैनन् ।

कोही भनिरहेका होलान्  
समय ! तँ पर्खिँदै जा  
हेर्दै जा, हाम्रा खुसीका क्षणहरू  
सुन्दै जा हाम्रा प्रगतिका  
अट्टहासहरू  
अवलोकन गर्दै जा, वैरीका  
पराजयहरू  
अनि थप्दै जा, इतिहासका  
पानाहरू ।

कोही भनिरहेका होलान्  
समय, तँ हराएरै जा  
बिलाएरै जा,  
तेरो वेगसँग हामीलाई पनि  
लिएर जा  
यो तनावै तनावको भूमण्डलबाट  
मुक्ति दिला ।

तर समय, अनियन्त्रित गतिमा  
दौडिरहेछ  
केवल दौडिरहेछ ।





## कर्णालीको वेदना

७००५

तिलक

कक्षा : ए-वान



डाँडापाखा हरियाली  
सुन्दर छ मेरो कर्णाली,  
लेकैमा पाक्याका काफल  
भलमल्लै हुन्यागरी  
ढकमककै फुल्याका लालिगुरास  
आहा ! मनै रमाउन्या हरिया पहाड  
मिठो गरी बोल्या  
मेरा कर्णालीवासी  
यसो हेर्छु  
लागछ रमाइलो छ कर्णाली  
फेरि सोच्छु  
लागछ  
खुसी छ कर्णाली  
भरिपूर्ण छ कर्णाली ।

तर अफसोच,  
मेरो सोचाइले युटर्न लिन्छ  
जब देख्छु म  
तुइनमा चढ्दै विद्यालय जाने  
मेरा भाइबहिनीहरू  
अन्नका दानाका लागि  
घण्टौं कुनै मेरा दाजुभाइहरू  
हीनताबोध हुन्छ मलाई  
छाउपडीले ग्रसित कर्णाली देख्दा  
आफैमा पीडा हुन्छ

सोह्र वर्षको कलिलो उमेरमै आमा हुने  
मेरा दिदीबहिनीहरू देख्दा  
गर्भपतनले आमाको मृत्यु भएको  
देख्दा  
त्यसैले फेरि सोचन बाध्य हुन्छु  
के स्वर्ग छ त कर्णाली ?  
एकाएक मेरो मानसपटलमा खेल्न  
उम्लन्छन्

पीडाका ज्वालाहरू  
आगोका रापहरू  
अन्यायका मुस्लाहरू  
वेदनाका वेगहरू  
विपत्तिका विस्फोटहरू  
अनि  
अनि, पो थाहा हुन्छ मलाई  
कता छ मेरो कर्णाली भनेर ।  
एउटा कर्णालीवासी हुर्किन्छ  
खस भाषाको तोतेबोलीमा  
भन्छ,  
बुबालाई बाउजु  
मम्मीलाई आमा  
रमाउँछ ऊ त्यसैमा,  
तर अपसोच,  
जब ऊ अलि शिक्षित हुन्छ  
पढ्ने लेख्ने हुन्छ  
जान्ने बुझ्ने हुन्छ,  
त्यसपछि,  
उसलाई त्यही बाउजु  
शब्दप्रति घिन लाग्छ  
पूरे कर्णालीलाई सराप्न थाल्छ  
भन्छ,  
हे भगवान् मलाई कुन जुनीको  
पापले जन्मायो यो कर्णालीमा  
कठै बिचरो कर्णाली  
आज ऊ सरापिँदै छ आफ्नै  
सन्तानबाट  
हेपिँदै छ आफ्नै राष्ट्रबाट  
पिछडिँदैछ,  
बिग्रिँदै छ,  
जाँदै छ अधोगतिमा  
न बचाउने कोही छ न त सपार्ने नै  
सबैको यो अवस्था छ,  
प्रगतिको  
कथाको  
कविताको  
सिर्जनाको  
तर कविताको भावमा डुबेर  
सिर्जना गर्नेलाई के थाहा  
कसरी सिर्जित छ कर्णाली ?  
किन पीडित छ कर्णाली ?  
आखिर कस्तो छ कर्णाली ?



## छोराको माया

३०१५

सारिका

कक्षा : ६



एकदेशमा एउटा परिवार थियो । त्यहाँ  
छोरा, त्यो छोराको सौतेनी आमा र  
बुबा बस्थे । केही दिनपछि सौतेनी  
आमाले छोरा पाई । छोरालाई हुर्काई ।  
तर उसलाई अर्को छोराको केही वास्ता  
थिएन । आफ्नो छोरालाई स्कूल  
पठाउँथी र अर्को छोरालाई काम  
गराउँथी, श्यामु भनेर बोलाउँथी ।  
अर्को छोराको नाम राम थियो । सौतेनी  
आमाले छोरालाई स्कूल पठाएर आफू  
खेततिर लाग्दथिन् । रामचाहिँ लुकेर  
स्कूल जान्थ्यो । सौतेनी आमा राम  
स्कूल गएको सुनेर रिसाउँथिन् ।  
एकपटक यही कुरामा रामलाई घरबाट  
निकालिदिई । रामसँग अलिअलि ज्ञान  
थियो । राम सडकमा भिख माग्दै  
बस्थ्यो । भिख मागेर आएको पैसाले  
जुत्ता पालिस गर्ने सामान किनेर जुत्ता  
टल्काइदिन थाल्यो । उसले त्यसो गरेर  
धेरै पैसा कमायो अनि डेरा पनि लियो ।  
उसले किताब किनेर पढ्न थाल्यो र  
उसले आफ्नो ज्ञान बाँड्न थाल्यो ।  
उसले डाक्टर बन्ने छात्रवृत्ति पायो ।  
ऊ डाक्टर बन्यो । एकदिन उसको  
अस्पतालमा एउटी बूढी आमा आइन्  
उनको किडनी फेल भएको रहेछ  
किडनी फेरुपर्ने रहेछ । रामले आफ्नो  
किडनी त्यस आमालाई दियो । केही  
दिनपछि जब बूढी आमा घर जान  
थालेकी थिइन् त्यति बेला उनलाई  
रामका साथीहरूले नाम र ठेगाना  
सोधे । पछि नाम र ठेगाना पाइसकेपछि  
थाहा पाइयो कि ती बूढी रामको  
सौतेनी आमा पो रहिछन् । रामका  
साथीहरूले रामलाई भन्न पाएनन्  
किनभने राम आफूलाई हेप्ने सौतेनी  
आमाका लागि मरिसकेको थियो ।





## सोचे जस्तो हुन्न जीवन

६१७२

सीमा

कक्षा : १२



आफ्नै गन्तव्यमा पुग्नका लागि  
हिँडिरहेको छु  
तर टुक्रिएका बाटो हजार छन्  
लड्दैपड्दै अलि परसम्म पुग्न  
खोज्छु  
तर देखावटीपनले सजिएका बजार  
धेरै छन् ।

कहिले घाम त कहिले पानी,  
उड्दै भिज्दै खागसरह बाँच्नुपरेको  
छ  
जुट्दै कुट्दै सङ्घर्षसँग,  
पीडाहरूलाई गुम्याएर हाँस्नुपरेको  
छ ।

परेवालाईभैँ अल्फाउन  
जाल यहाँ बिछ्याइएका छन् अनेक  
थरीका  
मुसा बनी जाल काट्न आउने  
छैनन् कोही  
तर पछि भने नसर्लान् हेर्नलाई  
रमिता ।

अतीतका कुरालाई बिसिएर अधि  
बढ्न खोज्दा  
पछाडिबाट खुट्टा तान्नु स्वाभाविक  
भएको छ  
आफ्नो भन्ने तोकिएको हुँदो रहेनछ,  
जीवनको रथलाई डोच्याउन  
आफ्नै नङ्गा खियाउनुपर्दो रहेछ ।

सपना आकाशमा सुनको महल  
बनाउने थियो

तर वास्तविक परालको भुप्रोमा  
थुप्रंदो रहेछ  
थकित बनेको छ जीवन तर  
हिम्मत नहार्ने  
अठोटका साथ लागिपर्नुपर्दो रहेछ ।

बिस्तारै बिस्तारै बुझ्दै छु ठेट  
जीवनको मूल्य  
जसमा रहस्य लाखौँ लुकेका छन् ।  
सोचेजस्तो हुन्न जीवन अत्यन्तै  
कठिन हुदो रहेछ ।  
यहाँ काँडा धेरै छन् ।



## शिक्षाको महत्त्व

२११०

नीराजन

कक्षा : ७



शिक्षा नै हो पहिलो धन, शिक्षा  
नै ज्योति  
शिक्षा बिना अधुरो हुन्छ, हामी  
मानिसको जाति

पढी लेखी ज्ञानी बनी, राम्रो मान्छे  
बन्नु छ  
देशको विकास गर्नलाई अधि-अधि  
बढ्नु छ

सुन, चाँदी हिरासँग जोखिँदैन शिक्षा  
चुली-चुली भए पनि पोखिँदैन  
शिक्षा

हुरी बतास आए पनि शिक्षा  
छेकिँदैन  
जतिसुकै बाँडे पनि मूल रोकिँदैन

दाँज साट्न केही छैन शिक्षाको  
साटो  
शिक्षाले नै देखाउँछ भविष्यको बाटो ।



## जीवन शब्दभित्र डुबी हेर्दा

६१२९

रेशम

कक्षा : १२



जिन्दगी के हो ?  
जिन्दगीलाई बुझ्ने धेरै बाटाहरू  
छन्  
भावनाको सागर पनि हो  
दुःखको भण्डार पनि हो  
सङ्कटको घर पनि हो  
यो समयको बोध र कर्मको फल  
पनि हो ।

जिन्दगी के हो ?  
पीडा र चित्कारको सङ्गम पनि हो  
प्रभातको किरण पनि हो  
टन्टलापुर घाम पनि हो,  
बाँभोपन पनि हो  
यो सुखीको सुख र दुखीको दुःख  
पनि हो ।

जिन्दगी के हो ?  
गरिबको चोट पनि हो  
पैसाको नोट पनि हो  
पैसाले दिने चोट पनि हो  
यो शुभकामना र समयको विदाई  
पनि हो ।

जिन्दगी के हो ?  
निरन्तर बगेको खोला पनि हो,  
पत्र बोक्ने भोला पनि हो  
वर्षाको ऋतु पनि हो  
यो अविरल वर्षा र अटल शिखर  
पनि हो ।

जिन्दगी के हो ?  
जिन्दगी एक ऐना हो  
जसले वर्तमान देखाएर भविष्य  
देखाउँछ,  
जीवनको आधार र मर्मको सार हो  
समयको बोध र कर्मको फल हो ।







## बाटोमा हिँड्दाहिँड्दै

६१६५

विश्व

कक्षा : १२



विद्यालयको पोसाक अर्थात् नीलो कमिज, कालो पाइन्ट र कालो जुत्ता लगाएर म विद्यालयको गेटमा उभइरहेको थिएँ । बादलका टुक्राहरूको बिचमा लुकेको सूर्यले न्यानो प्रकाश दिए तापनि आउँदो शिशिरको समाचार ल्याएको चिसो बतासका कारणले मैले स्विटर पनि लगाएको थिएँ । पाइन्टको पछाडिको खल्तीमा पर्स, साइडका खल्तीमा कागजका केही टुक्रा र एउटा कलम अनि कमिजको अगाडिको खल्तीमा हाम्रो गौरी शङ्कर भवनका प्रमुख सरले बाहिर जाने अनुमति दिएको चिट थियो र पाले दाइलाई त्यही चिट देखाएपछि म विद्यालय परिसरबाट बाहिर निस्किएँ । खासै ठूलो काम त केही थिएन तैपनि मामालाई नभेटेको धेरै दिन भएकाले उहाँलाई भेट्न बालाजु पुग्ने योजना थियो । बालाजुतर्फ लाग्ने गाडीहरू अलिक तल पाइने भएकाले म आफ्नै धुनमा बाटोको छेउबाट हिँडिरहेको थिएँ । “आज शनिबार मामा घरमा त हुनुहुन्छ होला नि, मामा नभए पनि माइजू त हुनुहुन्छ । जे होस् आज माइजूको हातबाट बनेको मिठो कुरा खान पाइने भयो” आदि कुरा सोच्दै म हिँडिरहेको थिएँ अचानक मेरो जुत्ता एउटा ढुङ्गामा ठोकिन पुग्यो । “राम्ररी हिँड्” आफैलाई सम्झाउँदै के तल हेरेको थिएँ टलक्क पाँचसयको

नोट टल्करहेको थियो । नोट देखासाथ हात नोटतिर अनि नोटचाहिँ खल्तीतिर । भगवान्ले जहिले दिन्छन् दिल खोलेर दिन्छन् भनेको साँच्चै रहेछ । खुसीले गद्गद् भएर हो कि क्या हो म माइको रोक्ने ठाउँमा नभएर रेस्टुरेन्टतिर पो पुगेछु । त्यसपछि भित्र छिरेर दुई प्लेट मम र एउटा कोक खाई ड्याम्म भएर बाहिर निस्कँदा मन खुसी थियो । आकाशतिर हेरेर भगवान्लाई धन्यवाद दिँदै मधुर मुस्कानसाथ बचेको पैसाले साथीहरूलाई चाउचाउ किनिदिनुपर्ला भन्ने सोच्दै माइको स्ट्यान्डतिर हिँडेँ । एकछिन कुर्दा पनि बालाजु जाने माइको नपाएपछि के नै ढिला भा’

छ र ? पैसा छँदै छ, वरु चक्रपथ भरेर अर्को गाडी लिएर जानुपर्ला सोच्दै रत्नपार्क जाने माइकोमा चढेँ । माइकोको साइडमा रहेको एक जना मात्रै बस्न मिले सिटमा बसेँ र केही समयपछि त्यस माइकोले गति लिन थाल्यो । “पहिला त कोचिएर खुट्टा राख्न समेत नमिले गरी माइकोमा घरमफिर गर्नुपर्ने तर अहिले मजाले सिटमा बसेको छु । आज त दिनै राम्रो,” म सोच्दै थिएँ । “मेरो फिगर कोकाकोला” गाडीमा गीत गुन्जिरहेको थियो । खलासीले ल है हात्तीगौँडा, चक्रपथ, टिचिड, जमल, रत्नपार्क.. रत्नपार्क चिच्याइरहेको थियो । मैले “चक्रपथसम्मको भाडा” भन्दै पैसा दिएँ र चक्रपथ पुगी माइकोबाट ओर्लिएँ । अब मलाई कलङ्की जाने गाडी खोज्नुपर्ने थियो । अलि पर हेर्दा बस आइरहेको थियो । अब यसैमा जानुपर्छ जस्तो लाग्यो । म त्यस बसतर्फ लम्किएँ तर फेरि मेरो खुट्टा ठोक्कियो । अहिले चाहिँ एउटा सेतो लठ्ठी थियो जुन एउटी वृद्ध अन्धी महिलाले बोकेकी थिइन् । म ती

वृद्धसँग ठोक्कँदा तिनी लडिन् । उता गाडी हिँड्ने लागेको थियो । तैपनि ती लडेकी वृद्धालाई छोड्न मन लागेन । मनको कुनै कुनाबाट एउटा आवाज आयो र त्यसैलाई मानेर मैले ती वृद्धालाई उठाउन सहयोग गरें । उनलाई बाटोपारि पुऱ्याउन पनि मदत गरें । ती वृद्धाले छोरो तेरो राम्रो होस् भनिन् र आफ्नो बाटो लागिन् । मन त्यसै प्रफुल्लित भयो । मैले भित्रैबाट खुसी महसुस गरें । कस्तो अचम्म ? पाँच सयको खुसी र यस सहयोगको खुसीमा कस्तो भिन्नता । अचानक एउटा बस मेरै अगाडि आई रोकियो । म मामाघरलाई सम्झी गाडीमा चढेँ । जुन खुसी मैले ती वृद्धालाई सहयोग गर्दा पाएँ, त्यो खुसी पाँच सयको नोट भेट्दा पाइनेँ । मैले त्यस दिन अरूलाई सहयोग गर्दा प्राप्त हुने अपार आनन्दको अनुभूति भयो ।



## बन्ने छु म देशको चालक

३०३१

कलश

कक्षा : ६



म विद्यार्थी भोलिको कर्णधार बन्ने छु देश निर्माणको आधार

हत्या हिंसा छाड्ने छौँ काटमार शान्ति उद्घोष गर्ने छौँ बारबार

नेपाललाई बनाउन सशक्त हामी सबै बन्ने छौँ देशभक्त

म विद्यार्थी समय पालक बन्ने छु म देशको चालक ।





## War with Hope

9080  
Supriye  
Class: 9



War was brewing, and Sir John Snow was anxious. He was almost sure he would lose the war. He had fought many wars but only won a few so far. The King had his hopes on him this time. John was walking in circles inside his tent when the Squire came and told him, "Sir, the troop have assembled. They are ready." John had dreaded this moment.

When he went outside, the soldiers were talking to each other in low murmurs. "So, they know the number they are up against?" he asked the squire, to which the squire quietly nodded.

The Kingdom of Tauriels had a larger army than theirs, like they had been preparing for this day all their lives. The enemy army had more than 10,000 soldiers in number whereas they had only 777 in theirs. Sir John knew if he won this war, he could get his dignity back.

The King had been his best friend but because of the Queen, he had been thrown out of his post as a high courtier and had become a laughing stock.

But still, he was given a captain's post in the army as a consolation. This embarrassed him gravely. He was a knight and wanted to die being a knight.

He lost all hope when he heard about the number he was facing. The King's messenger and advisor, Mangester came up to him. He explained that he had been sent by the King to convey a message.

"Do not give up hope, follow the saying; 'If there is a will, there's a way.' The Tauriels's army are now marching towards the Valley of Death. If we give them a surprise attack, then we may have a chance to win this war."

But the surprise attack didn't end well. The Tauriels had been expecting them; Sir John Snow knew he had to retreat. More than half of the army had been killed but only a few of Tauriels's army had died. Suddenly, there was a ray of hope for them. If they struck down the Tauriels's leader now, they might be able to win the war but Mangester discouraged them and told them it was foolish.

However, Sir John had a plan. He—along with some courageous knights and archers—climbed the Death cliff. When he was little, his nanny had told him a story about this cliff. If anyone climbed the Death cliff, a devastating earthquake would

occur in the Valley of Death. He knew he would die but he had to do it to win the war. After a long time spent climbing, they reached the top of Death cliff.

Up in Heaven, the God of Hope was talking to the God of Death. The God of Gods had ordered the latter to kill the small group of soldier who had climbed the Death cliff but the God of Hope had stopped them from proceeding because he felt pity on Sir John. He had given him hope.

Down below, a devastating earthquake occurred at the time given by the God of Hope. The Death cliff crumbled down upon the Tauriels army, crushing them completely.

Sir John had been injured as he had fallen from a height more than a thousand feet but he was the sole survivor with a broken leg, broken arm and broken collarbone. He was in critical condition but he had won the war because of hope. A marching sound signalled the entrance of the King.

A few months later, Sir John had fully recovered and the King knighted him again and to this honour, he gave a speech, "We only won because we never gave up hope and we never should give it up. Now, the armies of Orc are upon us. They are larger than that of the Tauriels. We should not give up hope and fight them in the battlefield bravely."



# THE SLC EXAMINEES 2072

## 8000 'D' BATCH



8001 Ajar  
Kathmandu



8002 Akarshan  
Kathmandu



8003 Alok  
Kathmandu



8005 Ankit  
Kathmandu



8006 Anjan  
Chitwan



8007 Ankit  
Kathmandu



8008 Amrit  
Kathmandu



8009 Ashim  
Nawalparashi



8010 Abhash  
Chitwan



8011 Avash  
Jhapa



8012 Aviral  
Kathmandu



8014 Baradan  
Kathmandu



8016 Bhushan  
Kathmandu



8018 Durgesh  
Kathmandu



8019 Chiranjibi  
Saptari



8020 Hardik  
Nawalparasi



8021 Hariom  
Dhanusa



8022 Kripashwi  
Lalitpur



8023 Milan  
Rukum



8024 Miraj  
Kathmandu



8053 Ujjwol  
Kathmandu



8054 Aditi  
Kathmandu



8055 Aakriti  
Kathmandu



8056 Alina  
Dolkha



8058 Hima  
Mugu



8059 Jeena  
Kathmandu



8060 Mallika  
Kathmandu



8061 Nandini  
Shyanja



8062 Namuna  
Myagdi



8063 Nita  
Kathmandu



8064 Payoja  
Kathmandu



8065 Pranshu  
Kathmandu



8066 Saara  
Kathmandu



8067 Sadikshya  
Kathmandu



8068 Sakchi  
Lalitpur



8070 Samiksha  
Kathmandu



8071 Pooja  
Kathmandu



8072 Sharon  
Kathmandu



8073 Shreeya  
Kathmandu



8074 Shristy  
Kathmandu



8075 Simran  
Dhanusa



8076 Sonisha  
Dolkha



8077 Sritika  
Kathmandu



8078 Suchinda  
Kathmandu



8079 Subrat  
Kathmandu



8080 Kushal  
Kathmandu



8081 Ritish  
Kathmandu



8082 Samikshya  
Darchula



8083 Manish  
Kathmandu



8084 Pujan  
Kathmandu



8085 Sumit  
Kathmandu



8087 Deepak  
Manang



8088 Ayush  
Udayapur



8089 Charchit  
Achham



8090 Maniraj  
Parsa



8091 Paras  
Baglung



8092 Sabbal  
Mugu



8094 Bhushan  
Salyan



8095 Chhiring  
Sankhuwasabha



8096 Mukund  
Doti



8099 Sushant  
Bara



8101 Bigyan  
Chitwan



8102 Dinesh  
Kailali



8103 Nirmal  
Dailekh



8105 Santosh  
Dadheldhura



8106 Abinash  
Gulmi



8107 Sonali  
Rautahat



8108 Kundan  
Rautahat



8109 Sandhya  
Syanjya



8111 Shitala  
Sindhupalchowk



8025 Mohit  
Kathmandu



8027 Nobel  
Kathmandu



8028 Prajun  
Kathmandu



8029 Niraj  
Kathmandu



8030 Prasun  
Chitwan



8031 Pratik  
Kathmandu



8032 Rachit  
Kathmandu



8033 Raunak  
Kathmandu



8035 Rohan  
Dhading



8036 Sabal  
Kathmandu



8038 Sahil  
Kathmandu



8039 Saiyam  
Kathmandu



8040 Sajeet  
Kathmandu



8041 Saki  
Kathmandu



8042 Samip  
Kathmandu



8043 Sapan  
Kathmandu



8044 Sashank  
Kathmandu



8045 Siranta  
Kathmandu



8046 Sashwot  
Kathmandu



8047 Spandan  
Kathmandu



8048 Shubham  
Dhanusa



8049 Shubhushan  
Kathmandu



8050 Sulov  
Kathmandu



8051 Tika  
Kathmandu



8052 Tripesh  
Kathmandu



8112 Nilam  
Bara



8113 Rekha  
Dolakha



8114 Jyoti  
Mahottari



8115 Jagriti  
Kailali



8116 Sarala  
Kailali



8117 Banita  
Rolpa



8118 Sabina  
Sindhuli



8119 Bhumika  
Manang



8120 Chandan  
Sunsari



8121 Bipana  
Kathmandu



8122 Nischal  
Kapilvastu



8124 Rabita  
Bhaktapur



8125 Sulav  
Nawalparasi



8126 Babita  
Ilam



8127 Sudina  
Sarlahi



8128 Amir  
Rautahat



8129 Adarsh  
Kathmandu



8131 Ayush  
Kathmandu



8132 Sarvesh  
Kathmandu



8133 Nitanta  
Banke



8134 Anunaya  
Kathmandu



8135 Utkrist  
Ilam



8136 Dwipnam  
Palpa

We wish you all the  
best for your  
upcoming  
SLC-Examination  
2072



*At the invitation of Tohoku University, two Guidance Counselors Mr. Chiranjivi Sharma and Mr. Bijay Ram Maharjan visited the university from August 2- 8, 2015 to attend FGL Summer School in Sendai , Japan.*



**Guidance Counselors' Visit 2015**



*Mr. Chiranjivi Sharma with the College Admissions Officers and Guidance Counselors in Colombo, Sri Lanka, 2015*



*The Guidance Counselors at Ashoka University, New Delhi, 2015*





A team of 12 students and 2 teachers from BNKS attended the International Teenagers Mathematics Olympiad (ITMO) held in Sungai Patani, Malaysia.



→ Start of Kids Camp Series (Jawalakhet, College, Ama Ghar, Paris Danda, Narayan and Bhaktapur)



# SEBS AGM 2015



*Leading, in every way!*





Participation of BNKS Students  
in 4<sup>th</sup> International Festival  
(QUEST-2015) of  
Biotechnology organised by  
CMS, Lucknow, India.

# QUEST 2015





12 Students participated in the 12<sup>th</sup> IMSO 2015 at Pathumthani Thailand.



Congratulations ! 1137 Sunny for winning third prize.



# Japan Super Science Fair 2015



Young researchers working for a better tomorrow at the globalized Japan Super Science Fair held in Ritsumeikan High School, Kyoto.

# Rajasthan Visit 2015





# FUSION 2015



Fusion 2015 at BCM Arya Model Higher Secondary School, Shastrinagar, Ludhiana, Punjab, India, was very special because we were the only team from across the border.



# Class 12 Ghalegaun Visit



# MALAYSIA, TRULY ASIA



Six students  
participated  
in the Asian  
Pacific  
Conference  
of Young  
Scientists  
in  
Kualalumpur.







### 3rd International Youth Convention on Commerce & Economics





**प्यारो लाग्छ आफ्नो घर,  
प्यारो लाग्छ आफ्नो परिवार**

सन्राइज  
**सुरक्षित  
घरकर्जा**

**कर्जा, बीमा तथा बोनस**

**विशेषताहरू:**

- ऋणीको सावधिक जीवन बीमा ।
- बीमा अवधि समाप्ति पछि एकमुष्ट बोनस भुक्तानी गरिने ।
- रु. ५ लाख देखि १ करोडसम्मको कर्जा ।
- १० देखि २० वर्ष सम्मको कर्जा अवधि ।



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## The Whispering Stars

**1008**  
**Kritika**  
**Class: 8**



Well it was a scary day,  
Suddenly a black cat came in  
my way.  
It would be better if I called it a  
night;  
There was no moon high up in  
the sky.

It wouldn't be fair if I tell that  
The stars weren't enjoying  
staring at me.  
For me it seemed as if they  
faked a smile,  
As they saw all my sorrows  
troubling me.

These stars always remember  
their past,  
With loved ones and a caring  
world.  
They blessed them from the  
heaven above,  
For the goodwill of their loved  
ones below.

But now pain and sorrow has  
ruled the world,  
Peace and Love has become  
history now.  
Some day if you listen to the  
whispering stars,  
Then you will hear them cry.

How did the loving and the  
caring world become so cruel?  
How did the kind-hearted learn  
to be selfish?  
How did the most touching  
thing, love, go away?  
And how did the people send it  
away?

Who dared to do it all alone?  
Scaring all the happiness away,  
Making life full of pain,  
Being cruel enough to only think  
of their own soul?



## The Black Day

The 25<sup>th</sup> of April was my  
brother's birthday. From the  
starting of the day, I had a  
headache and a strange  
feeling that something would  
happen that day. I had to take  
a bath and a haircut,  
everything was pretty normal  
then. While I was having my  
haircut, suddenly Crash! I fell  
off my chair then I started to  
shake with the ground. Many  
people cried and shouted. I  
realized it was an earthquake.

**2011**  
**Ayush**  
**Class: 7**



My father came running and  
shouted my name just as a big  
rock landed about an inch  
away from me. I knew I would  
have been crushed if I was  
second late. I went to my  
house and saw that the whole  
neighborhood had gathered  
near the TT board. We sat on  
the ground until wave after  
wave of earthquake kept  
coming. We hurried to an even  
bigger ground. When we  
reached the ground, we saw  
that many monuments and  
temples were destroyed. I felt  
ill and slept on the floor. When  
I woke up the next morning I  
heard that more than 8000  
people were dead. I then  
thought that if I had been a  
millisecond late, I would be  
among those 8000 people.



## The Question of Growth

**1051**  
**Sampanna**  
**Class: 8**



Since the birth of my body,  
No wonder how and why  
I have a question without an  
answer,

What miracle makes me  
smaller?

Or larger than anyone  
One day a cloth fits me;  
And other day the other one

Many struggle for the answer,  
until one dies,  
But still no theory ever satisfies.

Is there no success  
For me and anyone else?

Is that just the thing?  
That we grow and die  
Leaving the body full of nothing!

Now I have no chance  
With only failure and sorrow, I  
shall dance

As I have nothing left to do but  
to die

I shall give up believing the lie  
Cause every little growth in  
length

With my height and weight,  
My time tick tocks  
With nothing else than death.





## Life: What is it Actually?



**7201  
Binita  
Class: 11**

A pleasant day starts with the bright light of the rising sun in the morning. Similarly, life of every creature starts with the stepping of the innocent, cute and loving baby from the warm, caring womb of their mother to this world. Everyone has their life but it's a bitter fact that no one can ever find and interpret what life is. The only possible thing they can do is make assumptions about life and have faith in it.

As our body develops, our thoughts and beliefs also vary regarding the explanation and meanings of life. In my opinion, life is like an enormous encyclopedia which includes all memories and hardships since our cheerful birth to our pitiful death. The mind of a new born child is a blank slate in which their life teaches and fills with several rules of nature and practices of life.

Actually life is a great struggle where people willingly or unwillingly have several bitter sweet experiences. It is a combined form of happiness, grief, success, failure and many more. No astrologists or palm readers can interpret the future of anyone exactly. When we go to sleep, it's not sure that we will see the next morning. The

## Tulips

**7053  
Shubheksha  
Class: A1**



With a large yawn I open my eyes,  
My petals unlatch themselves softly.  
I look sideways clearing myself from greens,  
My buddies are budding in the same way.

I thrash myself slowly to either side,

world is so surprising and so are the people in it. People strive and struggle hard throughout their life to quench the thirst of self and comfort. But they are unknown to the fact that their struggles and efforts may go in vain at a snap of fingers and their good life may turn into a dreadful one.

The best example; we can remember the recent disastrous earthquake which shook every Nepali's heart. Even the millionaires had to sleep in the streets due to the destruction of life and property. Similarly, it is also a true fact that what we want might never belong to us and the things from which we want to stay away keep on following us. So, life is always a mysterious journey whose direction is yet to be discovered.



Making the diamond dew drops scatter away.

The big stalk stretches me towards the sun,  
And I engulf all the bright rays as much as I can.

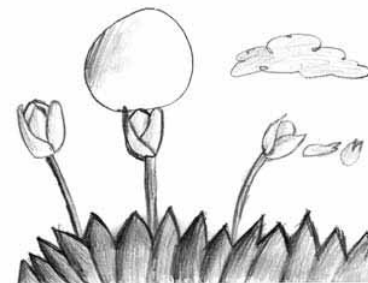
The cheerful light is bestowed upon me,  
Making my color more bright and vibrant.

Like a nosy neighbor I stalk the conversations of passersby  
As they hum the monotony of their life.

Then someone cries, "Oh! What a lovely tulip",  
And my cheek tinged red and I give a sweet nod.

As the sun starts to burn away the morning mist,  
I wonder when they'd meet the trembling blue plane of the Pacific.

I hear the echo made by sound of invisible birds,  
I wriggle myself out of the moss covered cliffs to the top,  
Cool rush of scented wind touches me softly,  
Finally at the green, bulky canopy I find myself aloft.



## The Man in Black

**7180**  
**Smriti**  
**Class: A1**



It was a normal, peaceful Wednesday dawn that looked spectacular round the horizon. My bus would leave me at the roundabout and I'd have to walk about a few blocks, while returning from school. The road leading to my house had tall grasses growing on both sides with towering trees. The surrounding was filled with serenity. I was on my own world dreaming and wondering.

As I was walking, I could sense something amiss. A small boy of about a year or two was crawling. His face radiated with the innocence and beauty of childhood that would make anyone smile. His smile was so pleasing and satisfying, and it was that which caught my attention. He was crawling in the middle of the road that was prone to accidents. The boy, however, seemed detached and unaware, he was enjoying the atmosphere around. As I was pondering about the boy's parents' whereabouts and his condition, a speeding truck rushed his way.

The truck driver seemed to be in a hurry and had no time to

spare. The enormous red truck which could roll life out of any living body under it was now heading towards the boy threatening the young life. I could feel my heart beating at an abnormal rate. The truck driver could obviously not see the tiny boy. How would this end? Unaware about all the happenings, the boy was still happily playing. My mind was racing, I was stationary yet in motion. I could not fathom or rather I was way too scared to make any movement. Just when the truck was approaching, a man dressed in a black suit and a black hat appeared out of nowhere. He was tall and slender. The long collar of his jet black suit overshadowed his face. The only visible part of his mysterious face was the most intriguing pair of eyes he possessed. One glance was enough to let anyone know that he was not an ordinary man.

His swiftness could be compared to the speed of light as he ran towards the boy within a fraction of a second; clutched him in his strong arms and ran out of the road in no time. My eyes couldn't believe the miracle, although, I had just witnessed it. At that fateful moment, I was the only living soul there, to be able to witness his inhuman act of bravery. He seemed to be a savior sent by God. The man in black was indeed an enigma.



## World of Fantasy

**6068**  
**Biraj**  
**Class: A2**



I was lost, in my dreams  
And I didn't see you getting away.  
Never heard you walking away  
Away from everyone to a land far away

I was a fool, thinking about you  
And dreaming about our future in the paradise  
Never realizing that you were the tide  
That scattered my hope, in a million ways

I was in pain, waiting for you  
Patiently, with every second that passed away,  
Holding my tears, faking a smile,  
Blaming it to the star, shining far away

I was weak, falling in love  
And living in a world of fantasy  
But if I met you again, I'd thank you  
For it was you, I know that love isn't true





## A Visit to Thailand

**2041**  
**Sarbagya**  
**Class: 7**



Our journey to Thailand began on the 31<sup>st</sup> of October 2015. We arrived at the airport at 11 in the morning. The teachers gave us our tickets and bidding our parents goodbye, we entered the airport. After checking-in, we waited for some time for the boarding. A few minutes later, we boarded the plane with only one thing in our hearts, "We are going for the IMSO 2015!"

Our arrival was late in the evening. We exited the aircraft and went to get our luggage. Outside, the organizers were waiting for us. We introduced ourselves, so did they, took a few pictures and, on a double decker bus, left for our hotel.

After an hour of travelling on the bus, we finally reached ASIA AIRPORT HOTEL. After receiving a warm welcome, we had our dinner at around 8pm. It all felt amazing! We then went to our rooms, unpacked our bags and tired as we were, immediately went to bed.

The next day, representatives of the other countries arrived too. We were left free for the day, and at noon, we went for shopping for which we were given a thousand 'baht' each to buy things for ourselves. The

day after, there were exhibitions done by other countries, related to their nationalities. It was a lot of fun.

Finally the day of our events began. We were all nervous and excited at the same time. The theoretical tests were very difficult, yet, we somehow managed to survive through it. After the tests, we were taken to the National Agricultural Museum. The day was really hot too – about 38°C. We returned to the hotel late that night and soon, fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, we had our practical tests. We had only one thought in our minds: that we wouldn't be able to do well. We were given all the equipments required and we followed the instructions written on our test paper. After the time was up, we were all very happy to have finished all our tests. Later, we were taken to the National Science Museum. It looked like three 6X6 Rubik's cubes were joint together to make it. It was awesome!

The next day, we were taken to the 'Dream World' Fun Park. The place was enormous and very interesting. We were given our tickets and left on our own. We enjoyed the various rides there like The Hurricane, Speedy Mouse, Black Hole Coaster, etc. We went inside the Haunted Mansion and Farm House. We also went on the Super Splash and watched a 4D movie! We all had a wonderful

time. Later that night, we performed a cultural dance for the cultural night. It went well.

The final day was the prize distribution ceremony. That night, we won the Best Costumes Award and we also did our last bit of shopping. The day after, we finally returned to our home, Nepal, happy and content.



## Reading a Book

**2018**  
**Ishaan**  
**Class: 7**



"Oh! How boring." This is how most people feel when they are forced to read a thick book with no pictures. But once they start to read, they find books interesting. This is exactly what happened to me.

My friend gave me a book "Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone" by J.K. Rowling. At first, I thought that it would be a boring experience but when I started reading it, it started getting interesting. Before I knew it, I was hooked. And finally when I completed the book, I was very proud of myself. From that day onward, I have been addicted to the Harry Potter series. I am still reading them.

So, if you feel books are boring, try Harry Potter- you will love it. And remember, don't judge a book by its cover.



## Fooled by a T- Shirt

2033  
Rabin  
Class :7



I woke up and looked outside through the window beside my bed. It was still dark. I looked at my watch, it was 11:15. The time reminded me of the ghosts that walk during midnight. I looked around very carefully; everyone was sleeping. Then I noticed something unusual and terrifying - a shadow of a half man on the wall outside the door. A chill ran through my spine. I was scared and covered my body with the blanket and tried my best to sleep. After a while, I felt like going for a pee. "AW! This had to come now". I never wanted to go but I couldn't control it for too long. Then, like a mouse that is hiding from a cat, I slowly got down from my bed and put on my slippers. Without making a noise, I went towards the door. From there, through the corner of my eyes, I saw a shirt hanging on a hanger.



## The Setting Sun

The setting sun,  
After a bright long day  
Sleeps beneath the hills  
But even after it's gone  
It leaves an orange tinge  
Of its glow.  
When I too sleep like the setting sun,  
Someday,  
I too would like to  
leave a beautiful glow,  
that everyone will remember me  
for.

6065  
Binam  
Class: A2



But alas, as dusk turns to twilight,  
Its glow fades to darkness  
And I know that this day  
shall come for all of us.  
But I know- know well  
That even if I can't see the  
glowing sun  
It is still alive,  
In some distant world  
Still burning bright  
And just like the setting sun,  
I hope to continue serving  
In some other world  
And like the setting sun  
I shall be back again,  
Tomorrow.



## The Black Day of Nepal

2037  
Sabin  
Class: 7



A situation neither called nor informed.

A day where no joy could be found but if asked, sorrow could be found everywhere in Nepal. It was the black day of Nepal. When I say "the Black day of Nepal", I refer to the earthquake of 7.9 magnitudes which had hit Nepal at 11:56 AM on 25<sup>th</sup> April 2015.

Dharahara was destroyed. And not only that but many other infrastructures and cultural heritages were also destroyed, killing many people and rendering many homeless.

We, the Nepalese, are hoping that we will rise again. I pray for those people who lost their family, their property and their lives.

We aren't prepared yet but all of us should be prepared for earthquakes in the future. Not just only for earthquakes but for other problems too. To do this we should all be together and hope that the destruction that the earthquake did will be repaired soon.

If not now, then when? If not me, then who?





## नोकरी



८११५  
जागृति  
कक्षा : १०

आज एककाइसौं शताब्दी पुगेर बाइसौं लागने बेला २०७२ साल पुगिसक्दा पनि हाम्रो देशमा रोजगार भन्दा बेरोजगार धेरै भेटिन्छन् । कामको खोजीमा लाखौं जवानहरू हल्लिरहेका छन् । “ल आज भ्याकेन्सी छ है, दरखास्त हालिहाल्नुहोला” यस्ता कयौं स्वर चारैतिर गुन्जिरहन्छन् । आज नोकरी त्यति सजिलो छैन । ती जावा तीन अक्षर नो क री । “नोकरी गरे जिन्दगी सफल, नोकरी नपाए असफल” यस्तो उखानले गाउँठाउँ ओगटिसकेको छ । त्यति मात्र नभएर मान्छे र नोकरी एउटै तराजुमा दाँजिन थालेको छ ।

प्रथमतः मान्छेले जिन्दगी आफै चलाउनुपर्छ, जसका लागि आय आर्जन चाहिन्छ र त्यसका लागि नोकरी गर्नुपर्छ । नोकरी एक थरी मात्र नभएर सूचीकारदेखि कुचिकार, जमिन्दारदेखि पालक, राजादेखि रङ्ग अनेक किसिमका हुन्छन् । नोकरीका पछि पछि दगुने धेरै साथीभाइले पन्छिन परेको छ । कसैलाई नोकरी चिन्तित पाछै त कसैलाई खुसी । नोकरी पाउनेले पाए, नपाउनेले आलु खाए । नोकरी पनि धेरै हुन्छन् डाक्टर मान्छे बचाउने या सिध्याउने, पाइलट प्लेन उडाउने या डढाउने खै बुझ्ने गाब्रो पर्छ ।

त्यतिमात्र नभएर, नोकरी गर्नेको हालत पनि उस्तै हुन्छ, नोकरी गऱ्यो पैसा कमायो, घर बनायो, सामाजिक

## सीमित समय

१०१५  
समीक्षा  
कक्षा : ८



सकिन्न नि किन लडेपछि उठ्न ?  
बेलैमा काम गरे मन हुन्न खिन्न  
माया गर्छौं भने आजै भन्दैनौ किन

परिवेश प्रगाढ बनायो अन्त्यमा के पुगेन भनेको त बिहे पो गर्न बिसँदै छन् । हो ठिक यस्तै भएको थियो हाम्रा गाउँका हर्कें काकालाई । भन्नुहुन्थ्यो “खै, आफू त पल्टन गइयो, लाहुरे भइयो, के के गर्दा जिन्दगी डुब्न आँट्दा नि बिहे भा को छैन ।” हामी पनि साना साना थियौं । हाँसोमा नै उडाउँथ्यौं तर अहिले आउँदा नोकरीको अनुहार देखेपछि साँच्चै हो रै छ भन्ने लाग्यो । अझ कतिले त बिहे मात्र कहाँ हो र आफ्नो गाउँ ठाउँ पनि बिसर्ने गर्दछन् । कस्तो अवस्था । जिउने गाब्रो !

अहिलेको अवस्थामा मान्छे आफ्नो बलबुतामा नभई नोकरीमा बाँच्नुपरेको छ । नोकरी पाउन जति गाब्रो भए पनि नगरी हुन्न । हुन पनि आज सबै देशवासीको परिवेश कठिन छ तर नोकरी भने आफ्नो गतिसँगै दौडेको, दौड्यै छ, छोप्न त चार लाख पर्ने कारले पनि त भ्याउँदैन । हो, यसै कारण आज धेरै युवा नोकरीविहीन छन् तर के गर्नु नोकरी भनेको बाटोमा भेटिने एक रुपियाँको सिक्का परेन, साँझ परेपछि गएर यस्तो सस्तो भाउमा पाइने सब्जी पनि होइन । जे छ, छ । त्यसैले, “नोकरी” हामीले खोज्या जस्तो सजिलै भेटिने होइन, जे छ । त्यसैलाई मानौं । जय नोकरी



भोलि नै मरिएला कि सोच एकैछिन ।

जाबो दुई पल गुज्रेको गन्छौ किन यति नै रहेछ भनी जीवन रमाउन दिइन्छ महत्त्व किन हरेक पलको खेर नफाल ती पल जीवनको अस्तित्वलाई गुमाउन ।

आउँछ उठ्छ ऊ तर फेरि जीवनमा किन लड्छ ?  
खुसी हुन्छ त्यो जो यो प्रश्नलाई धिक्काछ

तिर्खा केको ? जब छैन पानी कुरेर बस्दा बित्छ यो जिन्दगानी । समयलाई मानिसले बुझ्छ कहिले ? उसको समय खेर जान्छ जहिले आफ्नै जहाज आफैले डुवाएको बुझ्छ कहिले ?

समय नसकिएसम्म चालै पाउन्न उसले ।



## Heartfelt Condolence



**Mr. Man Bahadur Rai  
(Bearer)**

We are deeply engraved by the untimely demise of Mr. Man Bahadur Rai (Bearer) and express our heartfelt condolence to the bereaved family. May his soul rest in peace and may almighty give enough courage to overcome this great loss to his family.





## नरोऊ आमा तिमी



११२३  
अस्मिता  
कक्षा : ८

तिमी हाम्रो चिन्ता गर्दै रोइरहेकी छ्यौ त्यो मलाई थाहा छ, तर नरोऊ तिमी कसैले देख्दैन तिमी चिन्ता कोही आउंदैनन् तिमी आँसु पुछ्न, त्यसैले नरोऊ आमा ।

किन आफ्नो आँसु खर्च गछ्यौ तिमी यो आँसु त अभिशाप हो आमा यी स्वार्थी दुनियाँको लागि तिमी आफ्नो आँसु खर्च गर्दै छ्यौ किन आमा ?

कसैले तिमी चिन्ता गर्दैन आमा, थाहा छ त्यो तिमीलाई फेरि किन आफ्नो चिन्ता हामीप्रति देखाउँछ्यौ आफूलाई दोषी ठान्छ्यौ होला कि आफूले गर्दा अनिष्ट भयो निर्दोष छ्यौ आमा तिमी त्यसै किन डराउँछ्यौ ।

आफूलाई नराम्रो भएको बेला तिमीलाई धिक्कारे के यी स्वार्थी दुनियाँले तिमीले राम्रो गरेको देखेको छ ? आफूलाई दोषी नठान आमा किनकि दोषी यिनीहरू आफैँ हुन् आफ्नो स्वार्थका लागि तिमीलाई मारिरहेका छन् ।

यो स्वार्थमा मलाई पनि मिसाए यिनीहरूले त्यसैले म केही गर्न सकिदैन, माफ गर त्यसका लागि म यति भन्न सक्छु कि कोही आउंदैनन् तिमी आँसु पुछ्न त्यसैले नरोऊ आमा तिमी ।



## भविष्यको म

८०५४  
अदिति  
कक्षा : १०



भविष्य, त्यो त एउटा यस्तो गहिरो समुद्र हो, जसको रहस्य अबै खोतल्न बाँकी छ । यसको पत्र पत्र केलाउँदै जान मेरो सात जुनी समाप्त हुन पुग्ला । तर म ? “म” भनेको त मेरो अन्तरआत्मा हो जुन मेरो निकटमा छ, जुन मेरो सामीप्यमा छ । भविष्यको भर नहोला तर “म” को निकै भर र विश्वास छ मभित्र । भविष्यको गति त मलाई थाहा भएन तर “म” कस्तो हुन्छु त्यो भने मेरो कल्पनामा अलि सीमित नै भएर भन्न सकिन्छ । म आज जे छु , त्यसले मेरो भविष्यको “म” प्रति बाटो खनिरहेको छु, भोलिको त्यो विशाल, महलको बलियो जग कायम गर्न मद्दत गरिरहेको छु । आज जब आफ्नो मनको ऐनामा आफूलाई अन्तरहृदयदेखि गमेर हेर्छु । तब म त्यहाँ एउटा कोपिला देख्छु । जति हावाहुरी, वर्षा, घाम, अनावृष्टि, अतिवृष्टि भए पनि त्यो कोपिला कुनै प्रतिक्रिया विहीन त्यसलाई सहेर फकिन खोजिरहेको छ, फुलन खोजिरहेको छ । हो, भविष्यको “म” त्यो फूल हुँ जो समयको साथमा लागेर यस दुनियाँको तितो सत्य बुझेर काँडाको बीचमा फुलेको छ । तर, कदापि यस्तो नसोच्नु, त्यस फूलले फुलेर हाँस छोड्यो, हँसाउन छाड्यो । किनभने त्यो फूल भविष्यको “म” काँडाको बीचमा

फुलेर, ठूलो सङ्घर्ष गरेर गमक परेर फुल्दै संसारमा मिठो सौन्दर्य छरिरहेको हुने छ । हाँसिरहेको मुस्कान छरिरहेको हुने छ ।

आफ्नो आत्माको नितान्त मैरे गहिराइमा दाँजेर हेर्दा आज मैले एउटा चरा देखें, स्वतन्त्र आकाशमा उड्न चाहने एउटा चराको बचेरा भविष्यको “म” त्यो चरा हुँ जो आफ्नो पखेटा फिजाएर स्वतन्त्र त्यो नीलो आकाशमा उड्न चाहन्छ । त्यो गगनचुम्बी पहाड र हिमालको चुचुरोमा पुगेर सारा संसारलाई एकैपल्ट आफ्नो सामु विसाइएको देख्न चाहन्छ । भविष्यको “म” त्यो हुँ जो यो संसारमा समाजले बाँधिएको यो बन्धनलाई छिनालेर त्योभन्दा माथि उठ्ने छ, र देख्ने छ, त्यो संसार जुन भगवानले निर्माण गरेको हो । जहाँ न कुनै इच्छा छन् न तिनले गर्दा पलाएको भगडा त्यहाँ छन् त केवल सुन्दरता र नितान्त शून्यता । त्यही शून्यता जो बुद्धले पाए र चरा जस्तै यी नीला आकाशमा सधैं उडिरहे ।

त्यसैले भविष्यको “म” एउटा मानव हुने छ । जसको मानवताको प्रति आह्वान गरिरहेको आगो पूर्ण रूपमा बलेर निश्चल पानीमा परिवर्तन भएको हुने छ । जो एउटा निष्काम कर्मयोगी हुने छ । जसको आत्मामा हेर्दा केवल मोक्ष प्राप्त भएको देखिने छ पूर्ण रूपमा मानव भएको देखिने छ ।





## Half-Time

**2046**  
**Shrawan**  
**Class: 7**



I was sitting on the beach remembering that day. It was in this particular place twenty years ago, when I was twenty years old. It was in this venue where I lost my fame. I was known then but am not remembered now. I was playing for the best football club. Why did it happen?

Twenty years ago, I was a professional football player. I was brilliant. And I played for the best club in the universe. I was going to play the final match at Brownmouth Beach. It was my club, Merryside Club Everton versus Brownmouth. It was the final of BPL.

I knew we had to win that game. Being the best player of the team, our coach, Mr. Banks had made me the captain and playmaker. We won the toss. The game began.

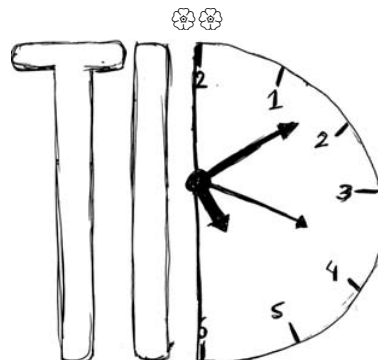
We played brilliantly. At the twenty-first minute, I scored the goal and another one in the injury time. Brownmouth was helpless against us. It was the half-time. My team mates and I were enjoying the game. That's when I saw it. A gun in someone's hand. I looked at the face. The person was none

other than my sister. My sister had a gun pointed at me.

There was a blast as the bullet hit my stomach. I screamed as the pain seared through me. People came rushing to help me. There was a bullet in my stomach. I could not feel anything. Then I lost my consciousness.

I woke up at Brownmouth Hospital a week after that incident. My surgery had been successful. But I could not play football anymore, not for a few years at least. What could I do? We had lost after I was substituted in the second-half. The score was humiliating; we were thrashed- 5 to 2. We had lost. Our fame had gone. And I knew every newspaper would post "Everton loses the BPL after their key player is lost."

Now, after twenty years, I know everything. I know why my sister had tried to kill me. She had left me a letter that said- "Brother, I tried to kill you because I was paid one million dollars. I am very sorry." Now, she had died because of that money. She had been murdered because she had so much money, all of which was stolen from her.



## The Lonely Girl

**1085**  
**Kirti**  
**Class: 8**



The wind passed by and blew my hair  
And I saw someone in tears  
I took a few steps and went near  
She was afraid and full of fear

Her eyes were shut and tears fell down  
She looked the loneliest in the whole town  
I asked her what the matter was  
She ignored me and didn't utter a sound

Her face was pale and her eyes seemed red  
It was on the ground where she laid  
She reacted like she couldn't hear  
I saw the dirt in her dress very clear

It was already dark and the moon came up  
I was tired and my words stopped  
She acted as if to speak she needed to pay  
Anyway, leaving her alone I went my way.



## The True Love

2049  
Supreme  
Class: 7



It was a cold misty morning. Keny was walking down the lane. His hands were freezing like ice. He was in a hurry to reach home. Suddenly, he saw a beautiful, charming girl going inside the departmental store. He peeped in through one of the windows and kept on staring at the girl. Her cheeks were red and she had blue eyes. Suddenly, one person kept his hands on Keny's shoulders. "What are you staring at?" asked the man. "Oh! It was nothing." He replied with an old man's courtesy. He went home but couldn't forget the young girl.

Days passed and Keny kept on thinking about the young girl. Her beauty had touched Keny's heart. One day as Keny was slowly striding towards his home, thinking about the affairs that he had to maintain at his office, someone shouted, "Help! Help!" Keny ran towards the place from where he had heard the shouting. He could see the same girl that he had seen at the supermarket. She was surrounded by robbers. He rushed there and was able to frighten the robbers away. The girl thanked Keny for saving her. Keny knew from her expressions

that she had fallen in love with him.

Every day, in the afternoon, they would come to the plaza park and would have a lovely chat. They had fallen in love so deep that they could no longer live without each other. Finally, Keny asked the girl to run away to a new place so that they could start their life anew. They could not live there as Keny knew for sure that his parents would not let him do that. It was a cold night when Keny and Mary made a secret escape.

Keny got the job of sweeping at a hotel in the city. The salary was fine enough for the daily needs and some extra expenses. Early one Monday morning, Keny had gone outside to buy some vegetables. He had decided to give his wife a little surprise while she was still sleeping in the bedroom. Suddenly, everything started to shake. Buildings started to collapse everywhere and Keny felt dizzy for a second. All of sudden he realized that his wife was still in the building and rushed in to save her. Just before his eyes he could see that the building had completely collapsed. All the dirt flying around blurred his vision. All that he could hear was the shouting and crying and moaning all around him. He knew that nobody could get out of that building alive. What more was left for him? Instead, he decided to meet his wife in heaven and slowly strode towards the bridge.



## The Person I Admire The Most

2055  
Aditi  
Class: 7



Why do we have to go to a historical leader or a politician, when we have an admirable person around us?

The person whom I admire the most is my father. He has set an example of self-discipline, hard work and kindness. He is very dedicated to his family and work. He works as a bank manager in Everest Bank. He has set an example of efficiency, honesty and punctuality at his work place and is respected by his colleagues. The credit of his success goes to his passion for working in an organized manner. His employer gives him important tasks which he completes with honesty. He is also a good example of a family member. He is good and truthful to my mother. He is kind and gentle to my grandparents. He is also kind and truthful to me. He not only helps me in my studies but also encourages me to participate in extracurricular activities. He has a keen interest in badminton, so we practice it together.





## ढोका-ढोका चहार्ने मगज्तेको जीवज

८००३

आलोक

कक्षा : १०



जीवज के रहेछ अझैसम्म पनि मैले बुझ्न सकिरहेको छैन । कसैको जीवज देख्दा, दैवले पनि कतिसम्म हेपेका होलान् भै लागेर आउँछ । जीवजको व्याख्या म सायदै गर्न सकुंला तर मैले विभिन्न थरीका जीवज र तिनका मोड देखेको छु । पढ्दै आएको छु, सुन्दै आएको छु र त्यसभन्दा पनि महत्त्वपूर्ण त एक जीवज म आफै पनि भोग्दै आइरहेको छु । आफ्नै समाजमा हेर्दा पनि हामीले विभिन्न थरीका जीवज देखिसकेका छौं । काठमाडौंके सहरहरूमा डुल्दा बाटाका गाडीमा हाकिम सवारी हुन्छन् त त्यसै बाटामा निम्न वर्ग र त्यसै बाटामा मगज्ते पनि डुलिरहेका हुन्छन् । समाजमा निम्न वर्गीय र उच्च वर्गीय मानिसको जीवज त देखेकै छौं । तर समाजमा पनि यस्तो जीवज छ सायद त्यस जीवजलाई मानिस नभोगी कदापि बुझ्ने छैन, त्यो हो, एक ढोका-ढोका चहार्ने मगज्तेको जीवज ।

न्युरोडका बाटोमा हेर, फुटपाथमा हेर, जताततै हेर यस प्रकारका मानिस हाम्रो सहरमा नभेटिने हुनै सक्दैन । “भगवान्को नाममा केही दिनुहोस्”, “आ. उ.” गर्दै नजिक आएका मानिसलाई छिः छिः र दुर दुर गरेर नधपाएका पनि हामी पक्कै छैनौं होला । मनमा दया लाग्छ, दयालु र दीन-दुःखीका मुख हेर्दा माया पलाएर आउँछ तर अन्त्यमा “विचरा” भनी

मनमनै चित्त बुझाउनु बाहेक हामी केही गर्न सक्दैनौं । पैसा एक यस्तो चिज रहेछ जसले मानव समाजलाई टुक्र्यायो जीवजका बिचमा पनि थरीथरीका जीवज सिर्जना गरायो । कसैलाई धनी बनायो त कसैलाई मगज्ते ।

भविष्यका लागि गरूँ, साचूँ भन्ने कुरै आउँदैन जसको वर्तमान अवस्था नै नाजुक छ । भोलि के गर्ने र कता बस्ने भन्ने ठेगान नभएको मानिस हो “मगज्ते” । फोहोरहरूमा पनि सफा खोज्न सक्नु, नराम्रा चिजमा पनि राम्रो रोज्न सक्नु सायद यो कसैमा नभएको कला हो, जुन एक मगज्तेको दैनिकी नै हो, सीप नै हो र कला नै हो । देशको राजनीति र नेताहरूको रणनीतिमा पनि कुनै बाधा नपुऱ्याउने, चासो नराख्ने यस्ता मगज्ते हाम्रा देशमा नेताहरूको पनि प्रिय बनेका छन् । विहान उठ, नउठ मतलब छैन, चोरेर खाऊ, मागेर खाऊ चासो छैन, बाँच, मर कसैलाई मतलब छैन ।

उनीहरूलाई मतलब नभए तापनि हामी एक नेपाली जनताको हिसाबले ती मगज्तेको जीवजमा सुनौलो आयाम ल्याउन खोज्नुपर्छ । हाम्रो सानो प्रयासले ती मगज्तेहरूको जीवजमा ठूलो परिवर्तन ल्याउन सक्छ । तसर्थ हामी सबैजना हातमा हात मिलाई, एकजुट भईकन, सबैको जीवज सरल बनाउन लागि पर्नुपर्दछ ।



## हाम्रो प्यारो स्कूल

१११७

सीमा

कक्षा : ८



तिम्रै सुन्दर विचारमा  
तिम्रै शीतल भावनामा  
बनायो सबैलाई सुन्दर फूल,  
हाम्रो प्यारो बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल ।

सधैं प्रगतिको आकाश चुम्ने  
कर्णधारको भविष्य बनाउने  
विद्यार्थीहरूका लागि ठाउँ अनुकूल  
हाम्रो प्यारो बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल ।

कर्मका हातहरू बनाउन  
घरघरमा शिक्षाको दियो जलाउन  
तिमीले उठायौ शिक्षाका त्रिशूल  
हाम्रो प्यारो बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल ।

हृदय-हृदयमा ज्ञानका तरङ्ग  
अनेकतामा एकताको रङ्ग  
तिमीले फैलायो ज्ञानको प्रकाश  
हाम्रो प्यारो बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल ।

मेरो हृदयमा तिम्रो चित्र  
बनिरहन्छ सधैं पवित्र  
पवित्रताको सुन्दर फूल  
हाम्रो प्यारो बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल

अँध्यारोबाट उज्यालोतिर  
हटाउँछौ तिमीले सबैको पिर  
ज्ञानको बन्दछ सधैं पुल  
हाम्रो प्यारो बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल ।





## वातावरण रोज्ने कि विकास ?

७२०१

विनिता

कक्षा : ११



“प्रकृतिको वरदान हो यो धर्ती, हिमाल, पहाड अनि आकाश

दोधारमा पन्यौं हामी अब के रोज्ने वातावरण कि विकास ?”

चेतनाको दीप बाल्दै चेतनशील मानिस हिजोको दुङ्गे युगबाट आजको यो अत्याधुनिक युगमा आइपुगेको छ। हिजोसम्म कल्पना र सपनामा देखेसोचेको कुरा मानिसले आज विपनामा हासिल गरेको छ। विज्ञान र प्रविधिको सहायताले आज मानिसले एक बेग्लै विश्वको निर्माण गरेको छ। धर्ती आफ्नो छँदै थियो आजको मानिस समुन्द्रको गहिराई अनि अन्तरिक्षको शिखरमा आफ्नो पाइलो राख्न सफल भएको छ। तर भनिन्छ, नि, प्रकृतिको नियम यही छ कि सुन्दर र मनै लोभ्याउने गुलाबको फूल पनि अत्यन्तै पीडादायक काँडाहरूका बिचमा हुन्छन्। त्यसरी नै यो चामत्कारिक विकास र आधुनिकताका पनि थुप्रै नराम्रा पक्षहरू छन्।

कसैले चाहेर, कसैले रहर गरेर वा कोसिस गरेर रचना गर्न नसकिने यो वातावरण पनि यस धर्तीका सारा जीवित प्राणीको जिउने आधार हो। प्रकृतिको वरदानको रूपमा रहेको यो वातावरणका एक-एक तत्वहरू मानिस या अन्य जीवजन्तुहरूका लागि जीवनको मुख्य आधार हो। यो सम्पन्नशाली अनि भरिपूर्ण वातावरणका हेरक तत्वहरू जस्तै हावा, पानी, शीतल, छाया, घाम, नदीनाला, वनजङ्गल सबै मानिसको जीवनको अत्यन्तै महत्त्वपूर्ण आधार हुन्। मानिसले इच्छा राखेर अनि

आफ्नो ज्ञान, विवेकको प्रयोग गरेर यो संसारका सारा चिजहरूको निर्माण गर्न सक्ला तर कसैले पनि चाहेर यो प्रकृतिको वरदान वातावरणको निर्माण गर्न सक्दैन।

वातावरणबाट टाढा गएर सोच्दा विकास पनि यो युगमा नभई नहुने अङ्गका रूपमा परिचित छ। वातावरण मात्र भएर यस संसारका मानवजातिले आफुले चाहे अनुसारको अनि खोजे अनुसारको जीवन बिताउन सक्दैनन्। जति भए पनि नपुग्ने असन्तुष्ट प्रवृत्तिका मानवजातिको चेतनशील दिमागमा हरबखत विकास र आधुनिकताको सपना चलिरहन्छ। जसरी यो पृथ्वी विस्तारै विस्तारै यो अवस्थासम्म आइपुगेर सारा जीवजन्तुलाई आरक्षण र बासस्थान दिन सफल भयो। त्यसरी नै यही जगत्को नियमलाई पालना गर्दै मानवजातिले पनि हिजोको त्यो दुङ्गे युगबाट आजको यो वैज्ञानिक युगमा फड्को मारेको छ। यही निरन्तर प्रयास र चेतनाको परिचालनको फलस्वरूप आजको संसार विकास र आधुनिकताको आडमा मुस्कुराइरहेको छ।

साँच्चै नै, एकछिन त अति बिजोग लाग्छ हिजोको त्यो प्राचीन युग र समाज सम्झँदा। विकासविनाको त्यो समाजमा जिउन अत्यन्तै मुस्किल थियो। तर आजका मानिस त भाग्यमानी छन्, जो यस्तो सुखसुविधा अनि आरामदायी जीवन पाएका छन्। मानिसले आकाशको उचाइ, समुन्द्रको गहिराई, सूर्यको ताप अनि अन्तरिक्षको सतहसम्मको ज्ञान हासिल गरेको छ। तर यसले वातावरणमा केकस्तो

नकारात्मक प्रभाव परेको छ त्यो सोच हरेक मानिस असफल भएको छ। विकासको चुचुरोमा पुगलाई मानिसले विशाल कलकारखाना, सवारीसाधन र अन्य प्राविधिक सामग्रीहरूको निर्माण गरेको छ।

दुर्भाग्यवश मानिसको जीवनलाई आरामदायी र सुखमय बनाउने मनसायले निर्माण गरिएका यी विकासका सामग्रीहरू नै आज मानिसको जिउने आधारका रूपमा रहेको वातावरणको विनाशको कारण सावित भएका छन्। भनिन्छ नि जहाँ समस्या आइपुग्छ, त्यहाँ समाधानका विकल्पहरू पनि देखापर्छन्। त्यसरी नै यो विकासको प्रवृत्तिले वातावरणलाई पारेको यस्तो प्रतिकूल असर पनि सजिलै कम गराउन सकिन्छ।

वातावरण रोज्ने कि विकास रोज्ने भन्ने विषयमा पिड खेलेको मानिसले आफ्नो चेतनाको अलिकति बढी प्रयोग गरेर सन्तुलित रूपमा विकास र वातावरणलाई अगाडि बढाउनुपर्छ अनि मात्रै एकातिर जीवनको मुख्य आधार वातावरणको संरक्षण हुन्छ भने अर्कोतिर मानिसको जीवन अझ सुखदायी र आरामदायी बन्न सक्छ। तब मात्र मानिसले भित्री रूपदेखि नै प्रकृतिको आनन्द लिन सक्छ अनि विकास र आधुनिकताको रसास्वादन गर्न पाउँछ। यसरी विकास र वातावरणलाई तराजुमा जोखेर सन्तुलित रूपमा संगसंगै लैजान सके मात्र आधुनिकताको जाँगर र इच्छाले भरिपूर्ण भएको मानिसले वातावरणको आनन्दले भरिपूर्ण आधुनिक युगको खुला आकाश देख्न पाउँछ।





## My Sacrifice in Vain!

2058  
Ekta  
Class 7



Date: 2072, since 2062 B.S.

Nepal

Dear Nepalese,

I was ready to sacrifice everything, even my life for the sake of my country. You may not have been tortured by the government or experienced unbearable electric shocks as punishment for going against the monarchy. I have experienced all this. I didn't do this for myself but for the future of our pride, our country. I knew my life was on the line by acting against the monarchy but I did it so that my country could be free, a democratic country. I bore with all the currents they passed through me, the pain, the ache, the death penalty for my country. I fought bravely for the betterment of my country and you never miss me in your Social Studies books. But you missed something I never expected you to.

I did not give away my life so easily for this current situation. I am very astonished to see the clashes between these three regions. One Nepali does not

call another Nepali their "Brother" but a *Madhesi* and a *Pahadi*. When I found out about this, I thought it was better if you were sent to a mental institution instead of wasting your time reading stories about me and others like me. There is no sense of patriotism, no respect for the diverse culture, no love. How can you not find the solution to the current situation of the country but answer in details about what is happening all over the world? So, please let me know about all the matters and reasons behind it. If you feel as if you'd be prouder to say that you live in the USA, Japan or that you were rich rather than saying proudly that you are from the country where Buddha was born, where Mt. Everest stands tall, then you are not a Nepali. You are destroying my dreams that I worked so hard for when fighting for democracy. I dreamt of all Nepali people smiling, nobody suffering from poverty, no more clashes but just peace and harmony. Now, I can't dream about it anymore because you are not listening to me. Please realize that someday you may lose your home, your country and Nepal won't exist anymore. You are going to be the cause for it. I conclude hoping that you will do the things as I have advised. I am no one special, just a Nepali Martyr- dreaming.

A Martyr of Nepal



## Best Friend

3010  
Swornima  
Class: 6



You smile when I smile  
You cry when I cry  
Promise me that this special  
Bond between us will never die,

I met you when I was five  
From then you've shown me the  
right life  
The day we met was friendship  
day  
"We are the best of the all": that  
everyone tells

And when we met each other  
We promised to explore the  
future together  
You've helped me in each part  
of my life  
Your beautiful face always  
glowed with a smile

My difficulties were your  
sorrows  
My happiness your joys  
And I really thank God for  
giving me someone  
Who could light up my world at  
all times.



## I Miss You Mom!



**2068  
Prastuti  
Class: 7**

I was alone at home staying in the divan and counting stars in twilight. My mom and dad were business people. I saw that my father was cheerful but my mother was not. I started getting bad vibes about that. My mother seemed to be irritated by the phone calls. She had tears in her eyes, I asked her what the matter was but she simply ignored me and started another topic. Dad didn't answer either which led to a curiosity about the situation. Suddenly, my dad insisted me to go to sleep on the pretext that I had to go to school the next day. I said "okay" and pretended to be asleep.

I tried to overhear what they were saying but with a small gust of wind caressing me I felt myself drawn to sleep. The next morning I was late to wake up and couldn't see them both. So, I ate my breakfast which was placed near the table and took the note left near it. I started reading the note which my mom had written.

Dear,

I will miss you as I am going to die because of the phone calls. I used to have them from a

## Pages of My Life



**2060  
Jigyasha  
Class: 7**

Here I am, going to Angelina Jolie's set to choreograph her dance. I have become a star from nobody. As I think about it, I flip through the pages of my life....

4<sup>th</sup> November 1989

That was the day I was taken

month. All of this is caused by your father.

-Your mother

I hurriedly dressed up and went to her office. I noticed that both my father and mother were not there, so I asked the receptionist and she answered that they had gone to the jungle for research. I hurried out to the nearest jungle and there I saw a black shadow killing another shadow. By the time I reached there, my mother was taking her last breath.

My father ran away and I was left with my mother's dead body. I filed a case against him. After 2 months, the cops got him with the required proof and gave him a death penalty. I was not happy to see my father die but he got the fruits of his own misdeed. But the main reason I got him killed was because he killed you mom.

I miss you mom!



to Romeo's Bar to work as a bar dancer. I never did like my job. I mean which girl dreams to dance in front of so many drunken men? But you know, luck doesn't always favor you and for me, luck was never in my favor since the beginning of time.

I had no choice but to work there. There were financial problems in my family and I was the only one my parents could look upon to earn some money.

Years passed and I was still the same bar dancer I was years ago except for the fact that I had grown into a beautiful young lady and men admired me. Yet, I was never ostentatious of my beauty. Then one day luck knocked at my door and decided that it wasn't good to torment the same person for a long time. A group of men came to the bar looking for someone good and beautiful to teach them to dance. Well, I was chosen. Our team went to International Dancers Meet and won the championship. I was recognized for choreographing the dance and was honored for my contribution to the nation's pride.

\*\*\*\*

"Ma'am?"

Someone interrupted my thoughts. I turned to see that it was my chauffeur. Well, I am back to who I am, a dancer, now with more honor and dignity than that the past. The past pages of my life have closed. I take a step towards the car, thinking of the new pages of my life to write about.





## Love

**8025**  
**Mohit**  
**Class:10**



After two long hours of practicing the same three words in various ways with the constant pricking caused by the thorns of the rose in my pocket making it seem longer, I finally saw a figure at the gate of the park. A hand on her hair, which was blowing with the wind and the other hand clutching a small purse slung over her shoulder, a shoulder so tender, it would have crumpled with the slightest extra weight.

With my heart thumping like the drums in metal songs, my mind drifting to oblivion and my body melting like a snowman in summer, I somehow managed to raise my hand signifying my insignificant presence in this mere mundane world as everything was engulfed in her godly aura.

Her lips parted into a smile, arching her high cheekbones even higher to show her beautiful row of teeth, as white as fresh snow. She quickened her pace- her steps put tenderly on the ground in a rhythmic fashion. The wind blew her hair in all directions and her purse slipped often from her shoulder as she ran for me. It was like a romantic movie except for the fact that this was reality and girls in movie don't care about

the slipping purse while she was constantly adjusting it.

She seemed to be out of breath as she reached me. I felt a pang of desire to hold on to her forever and never let go as soon as I was hit by the overwhelming fragrance of her perfume. Her dress was now visible, a sleeveless top with a matching short skirt and boots that edged every elegant curve of her magnificent body. God, she looked gorgeous!

"Yes?" she asked with a voice as melodious as the notes played by the finest pianist, so enchanting that my whole body suddenly went immobile and my jaw dropped. Yet, I did not have the strength to shut it.

She laughed a whole heart laugh and suddenly felt merrier. I would give everything to witness that laughter again, her head tilting backwards, eyes slightly closed and her mouth opening to let that beautiful sound out, muffing it with her hands.

"Yes? You wanted to tell me something." She drew me out of my thoughts with her pleasant touch- shutting my jaw and my imagination. Her hands were so warm, warm enough to melt the hardest hearts. Mine melt in an instant.

"Umm..." I started but no other sound came out of my mouth. The past two hours were a complete failure. I wonder if it's always so hard, to speak out those three simple words that express far greater things embedded in the deepest pits of the heart. Then, the

inevitable truth dawned on me, loving someone is a simple task compared to the task of expressing it, which requires much more determination and strength.

"Actually I have something to say as well." She started, her fingers interlacing and her feet uprooting several tender looking grass. A bit of red pushed its way through the muscles of her cheeks so much that she couldn't restrain it.

"I love you", I blurted out; I couldn't hold it any longer. It was like bearing the weight of the sky. "I love you with all my heart and soul and I want to be with you forever, even after the end of my days." I added the best line I could make up that very instant and exhaled a sigh of relief as the burden I carried around for a long time seemed to have suddenly been lifted off my shoulders. She didn't look agitated. It was as if her genius brain had been expecting this for some time. I didn't have the patience to wait for an answer. I simply grabbed her waist and pulled her in, staring into her full pink lips, so juicy that everything around seemed to dry as my fingers ran through her silky hair and I leaned in passionately.

She backed off instantly and started walking in the other direction leaving me embracing just my imagination. I followed her, shocked. I took her into my arms, as I caught up to her. At least she didn't hold them back.

"Why?" I started with a look of utter disbelief as she cut me off



completely. "I'm dying, Mohit." she said, fighting back tears. I was totally stunned. I felt as if the ground had shifted beneath me and I was falling into an eternal abyss. "I have cancer, inoperable, right from birth." She paused to wipe her tears away; they trickled like dewdrops in a perfect sunny morning. "I have been a burden to my family all along and until I met you, I didn't know what life felt like, what love felt like. I was beginning to experience happiness till the doctor said..." she broke into sobs but continued, "Four months ago, the doctor said I had no more than a year left." Her voice seemed distant but she still gathered enough courage to say, "I love you too, Mohit, more than I love myself. However, I cannot let you love me; I can't leave you alone, mourning over your lover's death. Moreover, I can't let you torture yourself. So I can't let you, I can't do this."

Her voice trailed off as she rested her head on my chest and wept.

I felt hatred boiling inside me. I hated God for causing all this, her parents for not caring, but most of all I hated myself for I couldn't do anything for her. I just held on to her and let all the hatred flow out. We lay there and wept for a long time.

A few days have passed since she suddenly broke my grasp and went alone leaving me in deep thought that hasn't left my mind even till today. I still feel the desire in her voice as she spoke, a desire to live healthy

### Study Hard



**1119  
Aakriti  
Class 8**

It's all the way dark,  
You have to cry and bark,  
Like the dogs in the street,  
If you don't study hard.

Letting the time go,  
Will not help you at all  
Realize its importance,  
With that, you stand tall.

At this time of age  
You must work very hard,  
If you don't do it  
You might fall apart.

Laughing and crying grows up, a  
child  
Without studying he becomes  
wild.  
Your life becomes truly dark,  
If you do not study hard.



and love happily. Cancer or no cancer, I still love her. So, I go up to the phone, dial her number and as she picks up, I say, "I don't care about the cancer, I still love you."

Today, we are at the city mall munching popcorns and holding hands. Her head rests upon my shoulders as we take turns gazing at each other while the boring romantic movie plays on the screen. Our story is much better.

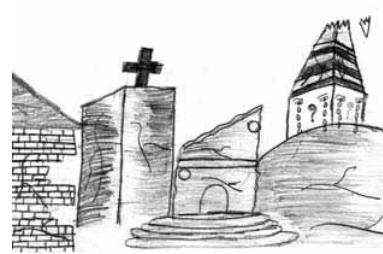


### Devastating Earthquake 2015



**1136  
Bipul  
Class 8**

Earthquake has struck, oh dear!  
Making 2015 a black year,  
Stealing people's happiness and joy,  
Shaking them up like some kind of toy.  
The wonderful past has gone away,  
The terrible present is with us today,  
Death, destruction, sorrow and fall,  
In the lives of people and all.  
Try to make Nepal a place,  
Where the rising sun reaches,  
Not the place,  
Where heritages are destroyed into very small pieces.  
The new Nepal will rise again,  
So the new lives will begin,  
And people can live with joy,  
Like a child with a toy.  
Let go of our fear,  
Avoiding the death from coming near,  
So let us all say it again,  
Say Nepal will rise again.





## A Late Answer

**2069**  
**Reeja**  
**Class: 7**



I used to sit on my comfortable bed, chatting until late night, with my friend Asther Hawkins. We used to have a wonderful time. But that day was a little different. I was trying to speak to her but she was not replying. I was amazed. She didn't do this before. For an hour this continued and then I gave up.

The next day she didn't come to school, nor did she come to chat at night. This continued for a week. Then I felt worse, or say, a little curious. "How could she do this?" I thought.

One day I went to hospital for my monthly check up. There I saw Asther. We were a little bit far from each other. She saw me but acted as if she were shy. She was looking pale and dull. I tried to talk to her but she didn't answer. It was time to go home, and in despair I went home.

Each day I would turn on the chat and see if Asther was there or not. But unfortunately, she never came.

One day, I was working in my room and the phone rang. Mom went to pick it up. There was a long talk, and her look was a serious one. When her conversation was finished she

came to my room. I was sure that something terrible was to enter my ears.

Wistfully, my mom said "Asther is no longer..."

Tears welled into my eyes. I was seized upon by a pain that I had never experienced before. My mom tried to comfort me but I couldn't hear a thing, couldn't believe a thing I heard. She said that Asther was suffering from blood cancer and that was the reason behind her not coming to school and to the chat.

This incident has always led me to live a mournful life. I always have her photo in my hand wondering if she would ever speak.



## My Twin

**3013**  
**Aashma**  
**Class: 6**



I have a twin whom I love a lot, I feel lucky for the sister I have got. She is like a fairy to me, She is also a friend of mine.

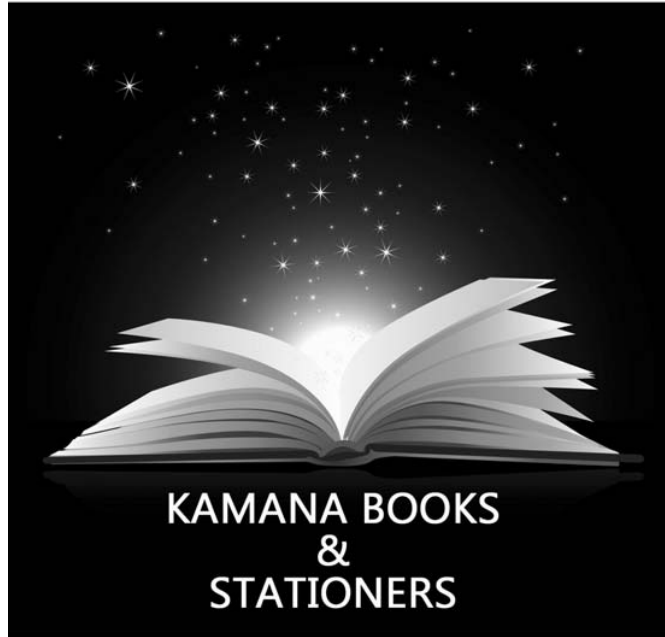
She always helps me when I need,  
She taught me to make friends which I never did.  
I think that I and my twin are marvelous twins,  
And also like the royal queens.

I am really lucky for the twin I have got.  
Together we rock!



*With Best Compliments*

*From*



**KAMANA BOOKS  
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# Creativity @ BNKS



# Biodiversity Activities 2015



# Best Achievers in Board Examination 2014/15

## Cambridge International A-Levels

First



5001 Yobin

First Among Girls



5153 Ojaswi

10+2 Higher Secondary Education Board

First



5211 Surendra

First Among Girls



5196 Richa

SLC-2071

First



7009 Parikshit

First Among Girls



7037 Akriti

# Graduation 2072



Graduation ceremony of  
5000'D' Batch with  
Education Secretary  
and Chairperson,  
Bishwa Prakash Pandit,  
as well as Board of  
Trustees,  
Budhanilkantha School.





23<sup>rd</sup> ANNUAL  
DANCE FESTIVAL  
6000'D BOTCH





# ACADEMIC QUIZ 2015



# SCOUT ACTIVITIES 2015



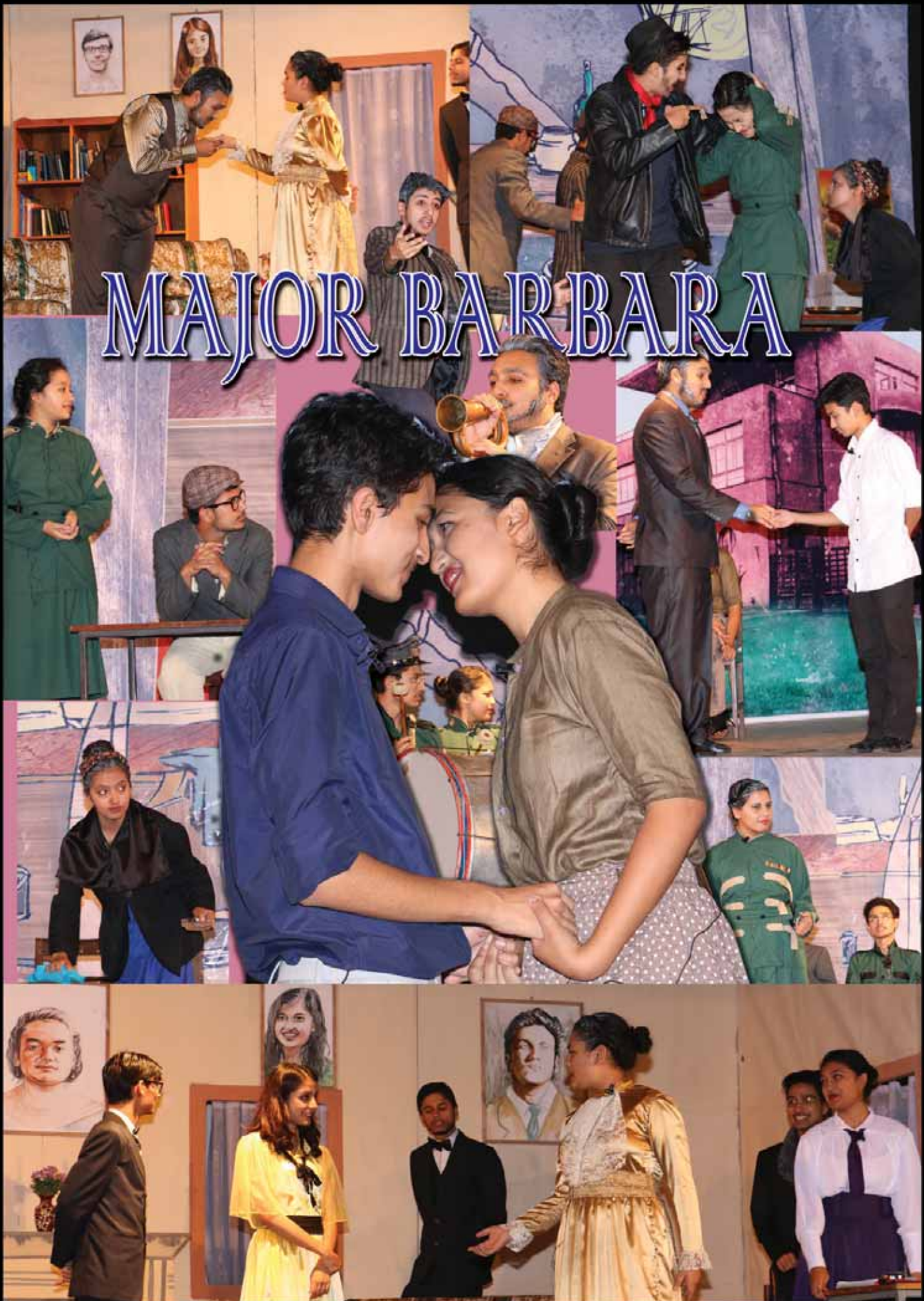


The English Department, in association with Nepal-Britain Society, staged The Annual School Play " MAJOR BARBARA" by George Bernard Shaw on the 26<sup>th</sup>, 28<sup>th</sup> and 29<sup>th</sup> August 2015. The Play was a huge success and was part of the Bicentennial Nepal-Britain relationship. It was attended by the British Ambassador Mr. John Rankin, other guests, parents and students.





# MAJOR BARBARA



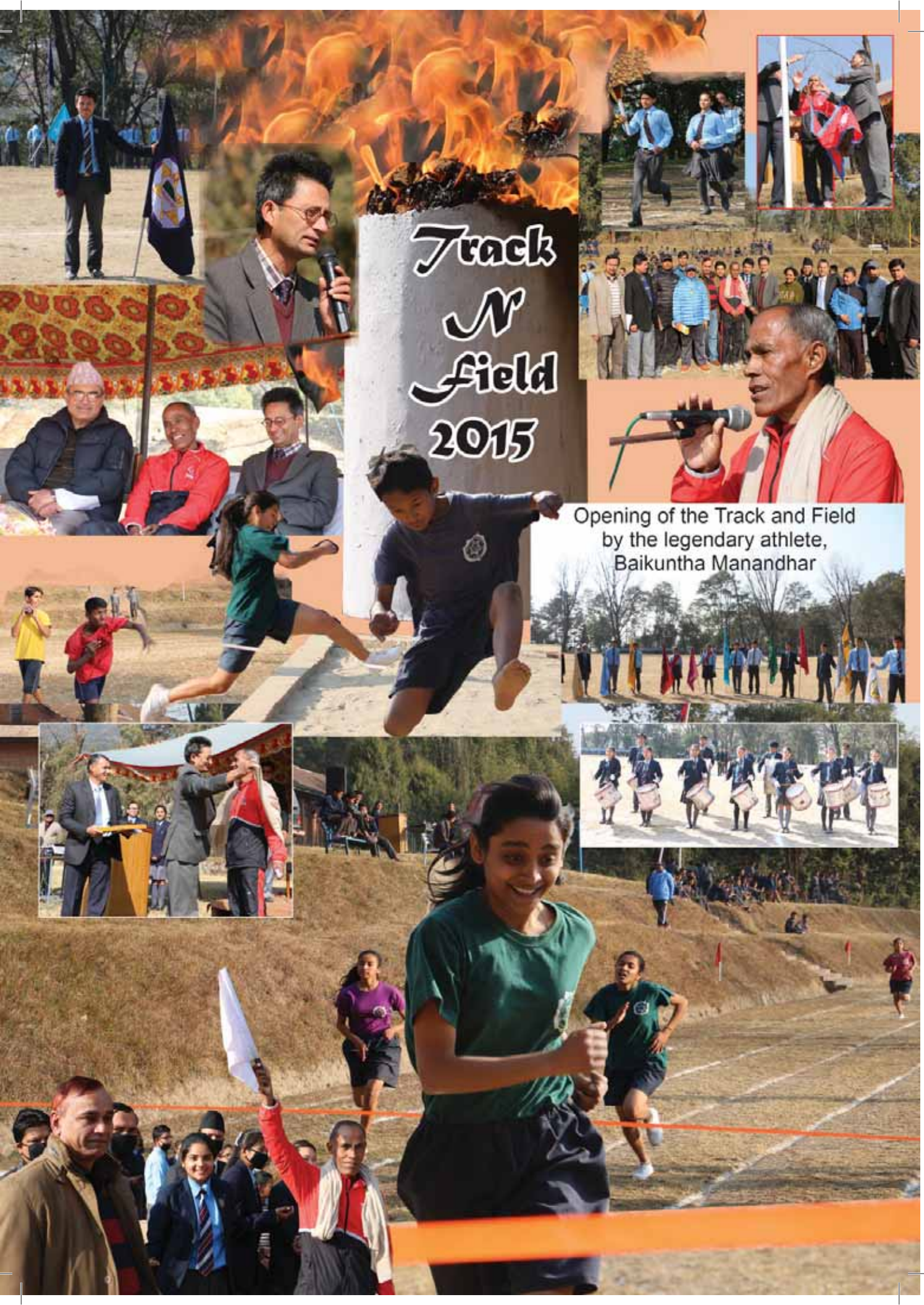
# BUDHANILKANTHA SCHOOL SCHOOL DAY



The Principal welcomes the former Prime Minister, Sher Bahadur Deuba, to the Annual School Day.







# Track & Field 2015

Opening of the Track and Field by the legendary athlete, Baikuntha Manandhar



# Track N Field 2015



# SWIM FEST 2015



Swimming Competition inaugurated by Nepal Swimming Association's Vice President Rajesh Bajracharya.







The Chief Guest Honorable  
Minister of Education, Giri  
Raj Mani Pokharel

# SPORTS DAY 2015







# SPORTS DAY 2015



# WITH BEST COMPLIMENTS FROM



**G & G SUPPLIERS**  
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## Her Story

2072  
Saurya  
Class :7



While I was roaming around Kathmandu Valley to escape from my cousins, I came upon a factory where I saw a girl of around ten years old working. I knew she was being forced into child labor. I wanted to speak up for the girl. I went home and tried convincing my cousins to help the girl but they laughed at me. Then I thought that I, myself, as a responsible citizen, had to stand up for the poor girl. I imagined myself giving speeches at big meetings just like Malala.

So, the next day I went to the factory and started shouting at the top of my voice, "Child labor is not allowed." The people stopped their work and looked at me. The small girl understood why I was shouting and ran towards me. I spread my arms in the hope of hugging her but she covered my mouth with her hands instead and asked me to stay quiet and asked everyone to continue with their work. The factory echoed with murmurs, each of which was about me and which I couldn't catch. She grabbed my arms and pulled me outside the factory. I followed her and sat down on a rock with her. She asked me harshly why I was screaming. She spoke in a

disgusting way; "I know I am a little girl who should study, but I am in a factory instead. But would you listen to my story first?" I decided to hear her out and nodded my head. She continued, "I was born far from Kathmandu in a poor family. At a small age, I was sold to a landlord. As I grew, I started learning my true identity and ran away. I roamed around the districts. I knew some people were after me, so I ran to a place where people wouldn't find me. Then after much struggle I reached here and saw the cruel world ahead of me. I didn't have the choice of going back so, I stayed here.

I started sleeping on the road and stealing things for my survival." She smiled weakly. "Then one day, I was caught. The shopkeeper hit me so hard that I bled badly. As I lay on the ground, people passing by would completely ignore me. But little did I know that there was a Godfather for me in the midst of such cruel people. A person brought me here to this factory. Slowly, I stopped stealing and became a hard worker so that my next generation would not have to suffer like I did. "She got off the rock and pointed at me." If I see you again I will surely break your bone. I'm happy as I am." She walked inside the factory again. I stood up, tears rolling down my cheeks and went home to play with my bullying cousins. I realized that I was not the only one struggling. People had fought for it. With the hope the girl gave me, I started walking ahead.



## Mother

2006  
Adesh  
Class :7



Have you seen a woman made for you?

She is the one who cares for you,  
She is the God, she is the light,  
The woman for whom you can fight.

She is the lady who teaches you,  
Always thinking how you will do;  
The woman born in your nation,  
Who always calls you, "My son".

You can see her everywhere,  
In your eyes, in your brain;  
She is the woman who makes you proud,  
She is the lady appreciated by the crowd.

None other than the woman you love,  
And you say I love you too;  
She is not the woman who gives you bother,  
She is your heart, she is your mother.





## The Adventure in IT



**8045**  
**Siranta**  
**Class :10**

1600H : One hour to go

I am sitting in the dining hall, surrounded by my friends, all voraciously eating the *puri* and vegetables. It is Sunday and the time is exactly 1600 hours. I quickly eat my tiffin and go to my house. By the time I change my clothes and wash my feet, the time is already 1627h. I head to the dayroom for a glimpse of the program currently being broadcasted on the television.

1630H : Half an hour to go.

The dayroom is packed and everybody's eyes are glued to the television screen. They are watching "***Dawn of the Planet of the Apes***". I find some space and sit down to enjoy the show. But, I am restless, looking at the watch every five minutes or so till the time is finally 1650h.

1650H : Ready...

I sneak out of the dayroom and go down the stairs. I follow the pathway to the flat of the Head of House and turn right. I go forward twelve steps and climb down a stair. I turn left and walk sixteen steps; followed by ascension of thirteen steps up the stairs. On

my left is the Learning Resource Centre (LRC). I reach the steps going downward towards the IT section. I slowly descend it.

1655H : Set...

I reach the door of the Internet Room (IR), eyeing the second computer from the last, of the first row. A *bhai* was sitting there. I patiently wait as other members of my house slowly file into the IT section. They are trying to get past me but I am relentlessly unwilling to budge or slip from my position. Finally, sir tells the *bhais* to log off and leave. They do as told and leave through the back door. The time is now 1659h. I am now ready to run. Sir beckons us inside.

1700H : Go!

There is a pandemonium; a complete chaos when everyone tries to rush in at the same time, but I am already at the lead and am ahead of them all. The first battle is always for the computer. Luckily, I hold the mouse of the computer I had intended to occupy. But, as I reach for the chair behind me, it is dragged away. The second battle is already underway. I scan the room but all the good chairs with a cushioned back and arms are occupied. "The computer is the main thing; good chairs are only added comforts." I tell myself as I log in to my account. As I am being logged in, I see a wooden stool at the corner of the room and I

drag it to my place. I double click the icon named "Broadband Connection" when my desktop appears. Then, I type in my username and password in the blank fields. The enter key is pressed. A dialogue box appears which finally reads "Authenticated" and disappears. I sit on the stool. Hello Internet!

1705H : The Adventure!

This is how my system of one hour to IT works. But, this is only the beginning. For the next one and a half hours, the world disappears and my eyes can focus on nothing but the monitor of the computer. The sites that I mostly visit are YouTube, thtfootball.com, Fantasy Premier League, Codecademy and Grepolis. I practically live on these sites for the time period between 1700h and 1800h. The internet is usually slow with about eighty people using it at the same time; and that is why I open Grepolis in the beginning, when people are just logging into their accounts, otherwise it will never load. In another tab, I open thtfootball.com for the football feeds about the matches of different clubs and countries, their points in the league tables and their positions in their respective cups and championships. Then, I open another window in which I open YouTube. I usually search for Minecraft™ videos but that part comes later. In that window, I open two new tabs where I go to

fantasy.premierleague.com and codecademy.com. By now, the internet will have slowed down to 45% of its speed and I check my city in the now fully-loaded Grepolis. I manage my city, 'Fortress Knox', fill in the construction queue and research slots, use my god Zeus' favour to apply different spells and attack other players while training units like archers, hoplites, and biremes for the defence of my own city. And when all this is completed, the time is already 1735h. I close Grepolis and proceed towards YouTube. I click on a Minecraft™ video about a half an hour long and pause it. It will have loaded by 1800h, so, I manage my team in the Fantasy Premier League and check the soccer feed. With fifteen minutes left till 1800h, the tabs left on my screen encompass the sites YouTube and Codecademy. In these fifteen minutes, and in these fifteen minutes only is my time in the IT truly 'utilized', as the elders prefer to call it. I learn many programming languages, mainly Python, in the site codecademy.com. Before you know it, the time is already 1800h and I now bid farewell to Codecademy for now. I watch the half an hour long Minecraft™ video, learning different tips and tricks for survival in the world of Minecraft™. Thus, excelling in the aspect of what I think are most important in my life: coding and gaming, I end my time in the IT when sir calls for our turn to log off and leave. I

### Yesterday and Today



**4004  
Aabha  
Class: 5**

How nice the time they were,  
You and I used to play and laugh  
Play tricks on each other  
Fight with each other and be  
friends again.

I used to cry,  
You used to make me laugh,  
Oh! How lovely times they were  
When you and I spent the day  
together.

But today, it's different  
You turn the blue sky into a  
black thundering sky,  
You always fight with me  
Oh! How bad moments these  
are!

Oh! My dear friend,  
What happened to you?  
Let's be good friends again,  
And ,make the day wonderful.



glance at the watch on the wall and it is around 1828h. I log off my computer and head towards my house; reviewing my time in the IT, my adventures in IT, with every step I take. And so ends another one and a half hour of IT. But more is to come. Until then, bye bye internet; see you after 166.5 hours!

1730H : 166hours 30minutes to go...



### What Was That...?



**3011  
Ziya  
Class: 6**

It was a cold day, I was returning from school. I was shivering with cold. I was thinking about the warmth of my room. I opened the door of my house. There was no one inside and the lights were turned off. I was a little frightened but still I went inside.

The door closed by itself, I looked back but no one was there. I moved forward and suddenly the phone started ringing. I received the phone call but no one answered; then I heard some noise in the bathroom. I went there and felt that the floor was slippery. The lights were suddenly on forcing me to close my eyes. I opened my eyes slowly and noticed that the floor was red. I rubbed my eyes and saw that it was blood that covered the floor. Suddenly my eyes felt heavy. I rubbed them and opened them again; only then did I notice that I was at home, on my warm bed .





## The Twinkling Stars



**2079  
Suvasini  
Class:7**

There was a girl outside on the veranda with a pencil in her mouth, lost in the world of imagination and the girl was none other than me. I took a look at the prospect. The only thing I could see was the wide green fields and there was not a soul to be seen. I had a pile of books beside me and I was there with an empty mind. I knew soon I would die under the burden of my homework. But there wasn't anything I could think of. I looked at the stars, it was getting dark soon.

I could not work, so I grabbed my binoculars and took a nice look at the green field. There was a farmer looking at the stars probably waiting for the night to get over. Soon he was chasing the cattle. It was funny. Then, I tried to keep myself focused again, soon there was a woman walking across the road. She walked to the nearby bench to give herself a little rest. She sat on the bench and looked at the stars. Maybe this reminded her of something. She went and once again, I was left there alone but not for long as two friends came along, gossiping with each other, observing the beautiful sky, and went their way.

## Beggars



**2091  
Sameer  
Class: 7**

Beggars don't work. They think begging is their profession. In Nepal and India, we can see beggars walking door to door, sitting on the floor in towns and at religious places such as temples, mosques, churches and at many other places. Their livelihood runs by begging. Some beggars walk door to door for money. Some people feel generous to give money while many prefer to give rice. Some beggars sit at the side of the roads and streets in towns. Some beggars live at holy places like mosque, temple etc.

They request the people very politely and hence people give something to them while some rude and uncaring

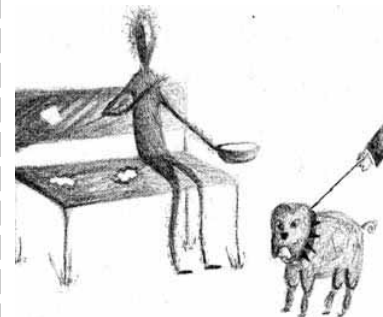
This made me realize that anything can give thousands of meanings; it just depends on us – the way we would like to see it. As for the twinkling stars, it gave someone warmth, someone loneliness and someone like me to think about. I took a look at the sky being proud of what I was going to write about. Then in bold letters I scribbled, "The Twinkling Stars".



people kick them. Some beggars are even seen as *sadhus* and they even call themselves holy men and the surprising thing is that the common people actually believe it. People respect them believing that they have a magical power. People want them to satisfy their demand. If we give some money to them, they give us blessings.

There are various reasons why beggars beg. Some are lazy to work and start begging while many are unable to work due to some physical or other inabilities. Many are orphans-full of sorrow and sadness, which forces them to beg, only to survive.

As begging is not good at all, the government should plan to solve the problem of beggars. Able beggars should be given employment opportunities while beggars who are unable to work should at least be given basic facilities such as food and clothing. We should encourage the beggars to work and give a new direction to their life rather than just make them beg around the streets.



## I'll Always Remember You

**2125**  
**Sanskriti**  
**Class: 7**



Ding-Dong! Ding-Dong! Someone was ringing the doorbell. He looked like a bright boy, healthy and strong, although a little skinny. There was something hanging from his hand. How could I ask what that was? Just then a thought darted into my brain. I became suspicious and asked what that was. But he didn't reply and ran away. I felt confused. I pretended to close the door slowly, when suddenly, I noticed that a bright rabbit was chewing the grass. Unfortunately, just then, there was a storm and all the lights in

the house went out. The rabbit produced a frightened sound so I took it, shut the door and rushed upstairs. I lighted a candle as fast as I could. The rabbit had a wound and it was bleeding. That moment reminded me of Florence Nightingale who was so courteous and helped others.

Slowly, I cleaned its wound with dettol and wrapped a bandage around it. With a contented smile, I said, "Now, you'll grow stronger again." I fed it some food, took it to my living room and placed it on the sofa. After sometime, it fell asleep. The next day, as I was sweeping the house, I suddenly remembered about the rabbit and rushed towards the living room. But it was not there. I went nearer to the sofa and found a gold coin.

Maybe, God only wanted to know about me, about my attitude. It really gave me immense pleasure to be a part of it. The boy I encountered was the God himself, I think.



## Money

**2078**  
**Spriha**  
**Class: 7**



What is money? In the broadest sense, "wealth" is money. Money is a blessing as well as a curse. Money provides us with the necessities of life. People want comfort. They like to live in beautiful houses, eat good food, wear fine clothes. They like to visit cinema halls. Such comfort is available with the help of money.

Some people like to help others with their money. Other people like to spend money on charity. Some people also spend money to help victims of natural disasters. Money has a bad side too. Some people commit crime for the sake of money. Some people spend money on drinking and gambling as well.

It is difficult to earn money. So, it should be spent wisely. It should be earned honestly. Money can be a blessing if it is spent for a good cause but can be a curse if it is spent foolishly. So we must spend money wisely.



### HEARTFELT CONDOLENCE

**Mr. Sudarshan Rishal**  
(Former Deputy  
Head Master and Physics  
Teacher)



**Mr. D. Dev Dewan**  
(Former Head of  
Kanchenjunga/Art Department)



This past year has seen passing away of two personalities deeply associated with Budhanilkantha School. We are saddened by the demise of Mr. Sudarshan Rishal (Former Deputy Headmaster and Physics teacher) and Mr. D. Dev Dewan (Former Head of English Department.) BNKS family expresses our heartfelt condolence to the bereaved families.

May their souls Rest In Peace. "For death is no more than a turning of us over from time to eternity".



## भविष्यको म



७१८५  
शुभेच्छा  
कक्षा : ए-वान

मानिस सबैभन्दा बुद्धिमान्, असल र विवेकशील प्राणी हो। मानिसले जीवनमा गल्ती गरेर नै सिक्ने गर्छ। आजको समयमा कुनै पनि मानिसलाई हामीले सम्पन्न भन्न सक्दैनौं। त्यसैले, मेरो विचारमा ममा पनि निकै धेरै खोटहरू छन्। मैले पनि जीवनबाट निकै कुरा बुझ्नु छ र धेरै कुरा थाहा पाउनु छ। भविष्यमा तिमी के बन्न चाहन्छौ भनी मलाई कसैले सोध्दा, सधैं म एउटा असल, ज्ञानी र देशको बारे चिन्तन गर्ने व्यक्ति बन्न चाहन्छु भन्छु। मेरो भविष्य वा म के हुने हो, भन्ने कुराले मलाई जहिल्यै सताइरहेको हुन्छ। तर मलाई यति थाहा छ कि म एउटा असल नागरिक र राम्रो व्यक्ति बन्ने छु। जसले आफ्नो बारेमा मात्र नसोची अरूको बारेमा पनि सोच्छ, जो आफ्नो देशको सांस्कृतिक मामिला सँगसँगै राजनीतिक मामिलाका बारेमा पनि चिन्तित रहन्छ, म भविष्यमा आफू त्यस्तो बनेको देख्न चाहन्छु।

मानिसको जीवनमा दुःख र कष्ट भएको देख्दा सबै जनालाई नराम्रो लाग्छ तर त्यो दुःख-कष्ट भएको हेरिराख्नु भने दुःख दिनुभन्दा पनि ठूलो पाप हो। म त्यस्तो व्यक्ति पटकै पनि बन्न चाहन्न। अरूलाई मदत गर्नु र अन्याय हुँदा, त्यसको विरोध गर्नु भनेको नै मानव धर्म हो। म भने आफ्नो धर्म निभाउन चाहन्छु। मलाई भविष्यमा धेरै कुरामा परिवर्तन ल्याउनु छ, तर त्यसका लागि पहिला आफूमा बदलाव ल्याउनु जरुरी छ। भविष्यको म भने अहिलेभन्दा निकै फरक हुने छु। यसको मतलब मलाई आफू अहिले कस्तो छु त्यस्तो मन नपर्ने होइन तर मैले अहिले दुनियाँ देख्न नै बाँकी छ।

आमा

१००७

दिप्रेक्षा

कक्षा : ८



कसरी सम्बोधन गरूँ म यस धन्य नारीलाई ?

जोडी दुई हात प्रणाम गर्छु म तिमीलाई

कति भार छन् होला यी दुई अक्षरमा

प्रेमले जडी सजाउने तिमी मेरी आमा।

कति कष्ट भोगी जन्म दियो मलाई

अहिले म साना-साना कुरामा चिन्ता लिने गर्छु। भनेको कुराको अर्थ कहिलेकाहीँ अर्कै सम्झन्छु, जीवनको वास्तविकता पनि राम्रोसँग मैले बुझे जस्तो मलाई लाग्दैन तर ममा देशका लागि केही गर्ने, आफ्नो सुन्दर र सक्षम देशको इज्जत राख्ने र देशको नाम पुरै संसारमा फैलाउने छु। मेरो सपना एउटा सफल डाक्टर भई आफ्नो देश र संसारका सबै मानिसको हेरचाह गर्नु हो। त्यसैले भविष्यमा म एउटा सफल र असल डाक्टर बन्ने छु।

भविष्यमा को के हुने छ, को कहाँ हुने छ र जीवनले कुन र कस्तो मोड लिने छ भन्ने कुरा मलाई वा संसारमा कुनै पनि व्यक्तिलाई थाहा हुँदैन तर अहिलेदेखि नै “भविष्यको म” को बारेमा सबैले सोच्न थाले भने सबैको सपना वा इच्छा-आशाहरू सफल हुने छ। यस्तै मेरा लागि पनि हो, मैले अहिलेदेखि नै भविष्यको निम्ति प्रयास गर्ने भने म भविष्यमा आफूले चाहेको जस्तो बन्न सक्छु। तसर्थ, सबै जना सकारात्मक बाटोमा हिँड्यौ भने हामी सबै जनाको भविष्य असल, मिहिनेती र उपकारी हुने छ अनि हरेकको भविष्य उज्ज्वल हुने छ।



सकिन्न सोच्न पनि त्यस किसिमको व्यथालाई यस मोहमय संसारमा कसरी दियो मलाई पहिचान।

उद्यम गरी सदैव राख्ने छु तिम्रो मान मेरा स-साना गल्तीहरू कसरी गन्यौ माफ मेरा प्रश्नका तिमिले सदैव दियो मार्मिक जवाफ

कति होलान् नयनमा तिम्रा सपना मप्रति ?

पढ्ख लाग्दाई उड्ने छु अनि समाउने छु गति।



## महाभूकम्प: नेपालीको विपत्ति

१०२०

सुकृति

कक्षा : ८



कठिन परिश्रमले पुर्खाले रचे इतिहास बनाए धेरै मठमन्दिर संरचना राखी ठूलो आश नौतले धरहरा थियो काठमाडौंको आकर्षण भत्किहाल्यो विचरो त्यो लागेन नि केही क्षण कति मरे, भए घाइते, कति भए अनाथ त्रासले भरिएको सबैको मनले पुकार्न थाल्यो नाथ सबैजना मनाउँदै थिए छुट्टीको दिन शनिबार आइहाल्यो भूकम्प त्यो लग्यो हाम्रो घरबार कसैले थाहा पाएनन् किन भयो यस्तो हेर्दै तस्विर भन्न थाले रहेछ त्यो घर त्यस्तो हे प्रभु ! किन सुरक्षा गर्न सकेनौ तिमिले कहिले पनि नआओस् यस्तो क्षण भन्न थाले सबैले।







## मेरो प्यारो दादा



४०५६  
शिवम  
कक्षा : ५

म ५ वर्षको थिएँ। त्यतिबेला म कान्तिपुर माध्यमिक विद्यालयमा पढ्थेँ। एक दिन मेरी मामुले बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कुलमा पढने एक जना दादालाई लिएर घर आउनुभयो। त्यो दादाको नाम ज्ञानु कार्की थियो। त्यस दिनदेखि उहाँ मेरो दादा बन्नुभयो अनि उहाँले मलाई पढाउन थाल्नुभयो। उहाँ मलाई जिस्काउँदै हँसाउँदै माया गर्दै पढाउनुहुन्थ्यो। समयसाथ हामीबिच गहिरो, दाइभाइको माया बढ्न थाल्यो। दिनहरू बित्दै गए। मेरो दादाले ए-लेभलको परीक्षा सिद्ध्याउनु भयो।

उहाँले उच्च शिक्षाका लागि अमेरिका जाने प्रयास थाल्नुभयो। उहाँ अमेरिका जान सफल हुनुभयो। मेरो दादाले उच्च शिक्षाका लागि अमेरिका जान पाउँदा मलाई साह्रै खुसी लाग्यो। मेरो दादा साउन ३० गते मलाई छोडेर अमेरिका जानुभयो। त्यो दिन मेरा लागि असाध्यै नरमाइलो भयो। दादासँग टाढा हुनुपर्दा मलाई निकै दुःख लाग्यो। म धेरै रोएँ। दादाले मलाई धेरै माया गर्नुहुन्थ्यो। दादाले राम्ररी पढाएको, सँगसँगै रमाइलो गरेको, सँगै हाँसखेल गरेका क्षणहरू मलाई अहिले पनि याद आउँछ। मेरो प्यारो ज्ञानु दादा हजुरको सफलताको कामना गर्दछु।



## नेपालको रक्षा गरौं



२१२२  
अस्मिता  
कक्षा : ७

हामी साना बालबालिका पढी धेरै बढ्ने छौं साना साना भए पनि काम धेरै गर्ने छौं।

नेपाललाई अधि बढाई माथि पुऱ्याउने छौं नेपालको नाम चम्काई अधि हामी बढ्ने छौं।

नेपालको संस्कृति र इतिहास जोगाउने छौं धार्मिक स्थलहरू सधैं सफा राख्ने छौं।



## बालश्रमिक



४०६४  
शुभाचार  
कक्षा : ५

कहाँ छौ बाबा कहाँ छौ आमा म परें फन्दामा बिहानदेखि मध्यरातसम्म अर्काकै धन्दामा।

आँसुले भिज्यो सिरानी मेरो दुख्यो मन बाबालाई सम्झी आमालाई सम्झी रोइराख्छु दिनका दिन

बेहोसै पारी कुट्ने र पिट्ने कपाल पनि लुछ्ने आफन्त भन्नु कोही छैन मेरो आँसु पुछ्ने।

उर्लेर आँउछ आँसुको गड्गा बग्दछ मनको छेउ भोकभोकै बसुँला बाबा घरमा आउन देऊ।



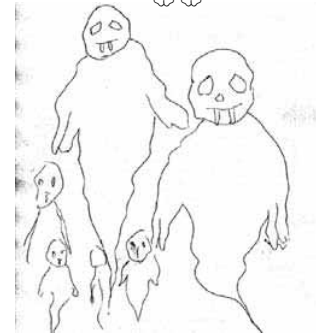
## विनाशकारी भूकम्प



३०६१  
सुवर्ण  
कक्षा : ६

अस्ति भन्थे १९९० साल आज भयो २०७२ बेहाल सबैको घरमा ल्यायो रुवाबासी बनाएरै छोड्यो सबैलाई सुकुमबासी। कसैको लग्यो खाने गाँस र लाउने कपास कतिको छैन रात बस्ने बास खुसी हुन्छन् भए पनि बिहान कतिको भयो घरैमा चिहान।

पाँच तले घर हुने पनि छन् अहिले पालमा दुखिरहेछ देश आज शोकआँसुको तालमा सबै खान्छन् दालमोठ चिउरा जो खान्थे माछा र सुकुटी सिध्याएरै छोड्यो करोडपतिका ढुकुटी।





## The Saddest Evening



**7171**  
**Shreyeskari**  
**Class: A1**

The saddest evening  
The sun had gone  
Leaving the darkest night  
Perspiring and suffocating  
In that evil night that strangled  
My happiest life forever

The wind was howling  
Whispering the saddest truth  
That my soul would panic  
And Scream aloud  
At fate's ruthlessness

The rain was pouring  
Burning my injury like vinegar  
Trembling and helpless  
And full of guilt that I am  
Compelled to fix  
The date of death

All my wishes vaporated  
Except to turn blue in face  
Without any sense

The hellish life with optimism  
and faith.



## Importance of English Language

Yes, English language is very important in today's world. People speak many languages in the world. People in Nepal also speak numerous languages. Nowadays, English is very important and some of the reasons for it are:



**2001**  
**Aaditya**  
**Class: 7**

Firstly, it is the official language for the UNO. Most important books for higher studies are also written in English. If you want a job in foreign office than learning to read, write and communicate in English is compulsory. English is even required to pursue higher studies.

Secondly, it is spoken almost all over the world as a global language. We need English to use the internet. When tourists come to our country, we need to speak in English with them for their ease.

English language is very easy to learn as it has easy rules. Due to these reasons, it is clear that English has become a very important language. Thus, we should learn it and take maximum benefit from it.



## A Kind Matchbox Girl



**3020**  
**Akshata**  
**Class: 6**

Once upon a time, there lived a girl named Sammy. She lived in a joint family and her whole family loved her a lot. But her family was very poor. Sammy didn't go to school, so she didn't receive proper education. She wanted different things and even her parents wanted to give her those simple things but she could not afford them at all. But the little girl always had a matchbox in her pocket and used to say that it was lucky for her, but no-one used to believe her.

One day, while she was walking on the road with a matchbox in her pocket, she saw a strange, ugly old woman, who was asking for some money. No one gave her a single penny but the girl, Sammy, felt a little sad and went to a nearby shop to exchange the matchbox for a little money. The shopkeeper was very happy with the exchange, as there was a shortage of matchboxes at that time. Sammy gave all the money to the beggar and suddenly, the old, ugly beggar turned into a beautiful, bright fairy. The fairy told Sammy that it was the witches' spell that Sammy broke. She promised to reward her. The fairy said that she would make Sammy's family rich very soon, and then disappeared. In no days, the girl's family became rich. And Sammy went to school too. Sammy and her family lived happily ever after.



## Education



**3054**  
**Prejudge**  
**Class:6**

Education is very important in every field of our life. Without education, our life will be dark and impossible. Without education, a person is not any better than an animal. We can get education in schools, colleges, universities and even the internet. Education is like a burning candle which makes our life bright. Education helps us to choose right from wrong. One of the most integral parts of our life is education, so a country like ours should focus on providing quality education to students. "Quality education and quality life" should be our main motto.

Because of quality education, we can produce skilled manpower such as Accountants, Economists, Businessmen, Teachers, Doctors and Engineers who can improve the economic condition of the country and uplift the living standard of each and every civilian. At least a member in a family should be educated, since, because of their influence, the whole family will be educated.



## True Friendship



**3039**  
**Nihal**  
**Class-6**

Once upon a time, there were two friends at a public school. They were named as Shyam and Hari. They used to be good students. They used to have many fights with each other but at the end they would be friends again. Like this, many years passed. Now they were studying in A-levels. One day Shyam said, "Hari, let's go to a restaurant to eat with other friends".

Shyam and his other friends went to a restaurant around their area at night. They were eating delicious foods and having fun. One of Shyam's friends suggested him to drink alcohol. At first, Shyam rejected the offer but then his friends forced him to drink alcohol. Shyam drank it. After one month passed, Hari met Shyam because Shyam was absent for many days. Hari asked, "Shyam, where had you been for so many days?" Shyam did not reply because he was drunk. Hari took Shyam to the corner and poured water on his face. Shyam was now in control. Now, Hari knew that Shyam had drunk alcohol and he

thought an idea to stop Shyam from drinking alcohol. The idea was to talk to his parents and stop Shyam from going to restaurants with his bad friends. After following these plans, Shyam gave up drinking alcohol. Now Shyam is concentrating on his studies. Shyam is finally saved because of Hari's true friendship.



## Mom and Dad



**3111**  
**Pragya**  
**Class: 6**

The universe of my life,  
The world of my life,  
The happiness of my life,  
There is one word 'mom'!  
Which I cannot give to anyone  
from my life.  
Never wants sadness in my life,  
Always wants happiness in my life,  
Gives love and care in my life,  
There is one word 'dad'!  
Which I cannot give to anyone  
from my life.  
They are the two sides of a coin  
in my life,  
They are greater than God in  
my life,  
They are the most precious gift  
of my life,  
There are two words 'mom and  
dad'!  
Which I cannot give to anyone  
in my life.





## महामानवः आमा

६०२२

अस्मित

कक्षा : १२



माया, ममता, स्नेहको  
पर्याय

सायद,  
तिम्रै ममताले हुर्कियो, बढियो  
आज  
संसारलाई नजिकबाट नियाल्न  
पाइयो  
यस्ती देवतालाई मेरो हृदयको  
सलाम ।

त्यो पीडामा कहिल्यै ऐया भनिनौ  
सायद  
सोच्यौ, मेरो सन्तानले सुनेर दुखी  
होला  
आधा पेट आफूले खाई  
मलाई भोको सुताइनौ  
यस्ती श्रीकृष्णकी अवतारलाई मेरो  
हृदयको सलाम ।

कहिले आमा बनेर  
कहिले पत्नी बनेर  
त कहिले बहारी बनेर  
आफ्ना हरेक कर्तव्य निर्वाह गरेर  
आफ्नो परिवारलाई सदैव सुमार्गमा  
हिँडाउने,  
यस्ती महामानवलाई मेरो हृदयको  
सलाम ।

तिम्रो पनि सपना थिए होलान्  
इच्छा र आकाङ्क्षा थिए होलान्  
तर थिच्यौ सबै  
इच्छा र आकाङ्क्षा  
ताकि म उठूँ  
म सुमार्गमा लम्कूँ  
आफूलाई पछाडि पाच्यौ  
ताकि म अगाडि बढूँ,  
यस्ती देवताको अवतारमा मेरो  
हृदयको सलाम ।

ती रातहरू  
ती अनिधा रातहरू  
काट्यौ तिमीले  
ज्वरो आउँदा पानीका पट्टी  
लगाइदिएर होस्  
या,  
खुट्टा दुख्दा खुट्टा मिचिदिएर  
होस्  
आफ्नो निद्राको ख्याल गरिनौ  
ताकि म राम्ररी निदाउन सकूँ  
यस्ती महामानवमा मेरो हृदयको  
सलाम ।

म रिसाउँदा,  
ती तिम्रा मुस्कानले मलाई  
पगालिरहे,  
ती तिम्रा हातले  
सदैव सुमार्गमा लम्काइरहे,  
दिनरात पसिना चुहाइ मिहिनेत  
गच्यौ  
ताकि म सफल बन्न सकूँ,  
यस्ती देवीमा मेरो हृदयको सलाम ।

आफू मुख नबिगारी नमिठो खायौ  
मैले राम्रो खाऊँ सोचेर,  
आफू दुखी नभई नराम्रो लायौ  
मैले राम्रो लाऊँ सोचेर  
तिम्रो त्यो सङ्घर्ष र  
सहनशीलतालाई मेरो हृदयको  
सलाम ।

घरको कामबाट थाकेर  
गयौ, आफ्नो पतिलाई सघाउन  
अन्य काम गर्न होस्  
या बालबच्चाको भविष्य बनाउन  
होस्  
तल्लीन भई काम गच्यौ  
सदैव  
सदैव आफ्नोभन्दा बढी अरुकै  
सोच्यौ  
यस्ती निडर महामानवमा मेरो  
हृदयको सलाम ।

कहिल्यै अल्छी लाग्यो नभनीकन  
कहिल्यै थकाइ लाग्यो नभनीकन  
जाडामा ती हात ठिहिन्याउँदै  
गर्मीमा पसिना चुहाउँदै  
आफ्नो परिवारको सेवा गर्दै  
सदैव उच्च सोच राख्ने ।

यस्ती कर्मशील महामानवमा मेरो  
हृदयको सलाम ।

आमा मेरी मात्र शहनशील होइनन्  
आमा मेरी मात्र सङ्घर्षशील  
होइनन्  
तिम्री, मेरी, तपाईंकी  
हामी सबैकी आमा  
उत्तिकै कर्मशील  
उत्तिकै मिहिनेती  
सदैव हाम्रै खुसी चाहने छिन्  
यस्ती महामानवमा मेरो हृदयको  
सलाम  
यस्ती देवीकी अवतारलाई मेरो  
कविताको सलाम ।



## आमा तिम्रो एक मुस्कान

२१२३

दीपाष्मा

कक्षा : ७



एक मुस्कान  
तिम्रो एक मुस्कानले  
मेरो मुटु रमाउँछ  
तिम्रो खुसीले मेरो काममा  
सफलता ल्याउँछ  
आमा !  
तिम्रो त्यो मुस्कानमा के छ !  
म व्यक्त नै गर्न सकिदैन  
तर यति चाहिँ थाहा छ कि तिम्रो  
मुस्कान बिना  
मेरो केही काम बन्दैन ।  
मेरो मन टुकिन्छ  
जब तिम्री हुन्छौ उदास  
सुहाउँदैन तिम्रो त्यो मुहारमा  
उदासी  
कसैले पनि नठहर्‍याऊन् तिम्रो  
मुहारलाई दोषी  
म सधैं तिम्रो मुहारमा जुन जस्तै  
हाँसेको हेर्न पाऊँ  
तिम्रो मुस्कानका लागि म जे पनि  
गर्न तयार रहूँ  
मुस्कुराइरहोस् सधैंभरि  
मुस्कान तिम्रो मनभरि





## जन्तव्य विदेशः कारण र परिणाम

७१६३

आभाश्री

कक्षा : ए-वान



वि.सं. २०६८ सालको जनगणनाअनुसार नेपालका करिब २५ लाख नेपाली जनता विदेशमा रहेका छन्। आफ्नो देशको अधोगतिले गर्दा पनि होला विरक्तिएर मानिसहरू विदेशिने सङ्ख्या घट्नुभन्दा बढिरहेको छ। कोही रोजगारीका लागि, कोही उच्च शिक्षा हासिल गर्नका लागि र कतिपयले विदेशी नागरिकता पाएर विदेशमा नै बस्ने गरी गइरहेका छन्। यसरी मातृभूमि नै छाडेर विदेशिने युवा जमातमा देशमै केही गरौं भन्ने भावनाको विकास गर्न सकिएन भने भविष्यमा देश उत्पादनशील काम गर्ने जनशक्तिविहीन हुन सक्छ। यसरी विदेशिएर जानुका विभिन्न कारणहरू छन्। जसमध्ये गरिबी सबैभन्दा मुख्य कारण रहेको छ।

नेपालमा २५.१ प्रतिशत जनताहरू गरिबीको रेखामुनि रहेका छन्। गरिबीको कारण भारत तथा खाडी मुलुकहरूमा काम खोज्नका लागि धेरै युवाहरू ग्रामीण क्षेत्र तथा सहरी क्षेत्रबाट पनि विदेशिएका छन्। अर्कोतर्फ हाम्रो देशमा करिब ७० प्रतिशत जनसङ्ख्या कृषि पेसामा निर्भर रहेको छ। हामीकहाँ कृषिमा परम्परागत प्रणालीअनुसार खेतीपाती गरिन्छ, जसले गर्दा धेरै परिश्रम गर्दा पनि थोरै बालीनाली उब्जन्छ। आफ्नो भूमिमा उब्जेको बालीले कृषि पेसामा

निर्भर परिवारलाई वर्षभरि खान र गुजारा चलाउन पुग्दैन। हामीकहाँ जनशक्ति बेरोजगार छन्। उचित व्यावसायिक शिक्षाको अभावमा श्रमिकहरू कुनै विकल्प नपाएर पनि बाध्यताले विदेश पसेका छन्।

त्यसैगरी नेपालको शिक्षा प्रणाली परीक्षामुखी बढी र व्यावहारिक कम भएकाले जान्ने बुझ्नेहरू उचित शिक्षाका लागि विदेशिने र विस्तारै त्यतै काम खोजेर बसोबासको व्यवस्था मिलाउने क्रम बढेको छ। अर्कोतर्फ, देशको राजनीतिक, आर्थिक परिस्थितिले विरक्त बनाएर पनि कति मानिसहरू विदेशिएका पाइन्छन्।

वैदेशिक रोजगारबाट आएको आम्दानीले केही मात्रामा गरिब परिवारको आर्थिक स्थितिमा सुधार आएको छ। तर युगको परिवर्तनसँगै यो रोजगार असुरक्षित तथा अमर्यादित हुँदै गएको छ। पैसा कमाएर आफ्नो साथसाथै परिवारजनको सपना पूरा गर्ने लक्ष्य लिएर युवाहरू विदेश पलायन हुन्छन्। अन्ततः दुःख र पीडाले शिथिल भएका अस्वस्थ शरीर र निराश मन लिएर लुरुलुरु स्वदेश फर्कन्छन्। त्यसैले समयमा नै राष्ट्रले विदेश जाने नागरिकहरूलाई स्वदेशमै श्रम गर्न प्रोत्साहित गर्नु आवश्यक छ। यसका लागि सर्वप्रथम नागरिकको आम्दानी उसको योग्यतालाई शोभा दिने हुनुपर्छ। साथै राजनीतिक स्थिरता, जनताको सुरक्षा र भ्रष्टाचार नियन्त्रण जस्ता अत्यावश्यक कार्यहरूमा राष्ट्रले ध्यान दिनुपर्छ। यसो नगरेमा नेपाल र अफ्रिकी मुलुकहरूमा के नै भिन्नता रह्यो र !



## मगन्तेको जीवन

११२७

एलिना

कक्षा : ८



के यो पनि जीवन हो ? जहाँ न खुसी छ, न सुख नै। जहाँ न परिवार छ, न त बस्ने एक टहरो नै। मात्र एक आधार छ, जसका निम्ति म जीवित हुन बाध्य छु। जसका निम्ति म सबैका ढोका-ढोका चहार्न पुग्छु। तर म त्यहाँ के पाउँछु, ? बस तिरस्कार पाउँछु।

के मेरो केही नाम छैन र ? जसका कारण म मगन्ते कहलिन्छु। के मेरो यस भूमिमा बाँच्ने अधिकार छैन र ? के म मानिस होइन ? म आज यी सबै प्रश्न आफैँलाई सोधिरहेकी छु। यस परिस्थितिमा मेरो मनमा अनेकौं प्रश्न उठ्न थालेका छन्। तर यो कति समयसम्म चल्छ, खै ? म एक एक गर्दै सबै घरका दैलामा पुग्छु तर मैले त्यहाँ पेटभरि खाना होइन जीवनभरि सम्भन्ने शब्द बटुलेर फर्कन्छु। कसलाई के थाहा ? मलाई ती वचनको भार हैन, एक गाँस भात चाहिएको भन्ने।

म मगन्तेको जीवन यस्तै हो। म कहीं छु त कहीं छैन। म नाजुक छु तर देखाउन सक्तिनँ। मेरो काम नै ढोका ढोका चाहार्नु हो। मेरो नाम नै मगन्ते हो। मेरो जीवनमा सबैबाट घृणा पाउनु मात्र लेखिएको छ। तर म भन्छु मलाई पनि मेरो नाम चाहिन्छ। मलाई मेरो परिवार चाहिन्छ, र मलाई बाँच्ने अधिकार चाहिन्छ। मलाई माया चाहिन्छ।





## EL CLASICO

**3024**  
**Asahi**  
**Class: 6**



El Clasico is a special event for football fans where many world class players participate to show their talent. Two heavy rivals, Real Madrid and Barcelona compete for dominance over Spanish football. When these two have a match fixture, it sends thrills not just around Spain, but around the whole world of football.

This match is not like any other. It's played by the very best players in the world, trying their best to keep up their team's pride by snatching a glorious win. The tactical passes in these strategic games are superb, as the teams are led by managers who are at the top of their game, and players who know exactly how to play it out. El Clasico matches, besides being thrilling, are a pleasure to the eye.

All these things make this fixture popular. It is a lifetime opportunity to watch such a great match live at the stadium but would cost a fortune. There have even been havoc and chaos at the ticket counter multiple times.

However, watching the match live on TV is also a great experience. When you do, choose a team and support it until the very last minute of the

game. By cheering your team heartily, you'll enjoy the golden experience of watching El Clasico – the passion, the thrills, the sighs and the roars, the hopelessness and hopefully, the joy of victory.



## What a Mother

**3058**  
**Rahul**  
**Class : 6**



Once upon a time, there was a woman. Her name was Surjita. She had a husband. His name was Sujit. They had a son aged 1 year. His name was Bikash.

One day, Surjita's husband went to the market. On the way, Sujit drank alcohol and drove the car in an intense speed. An accident took place and Sujit died in the accident. It was the first accident that her family faced. After that, Surjita joined a factory to work. She had sold all their property to their neighbor so that she could work in a factory. She did this because she wanted her son to study in a good boarding school. And indeed, she was successful in doing this.

After 20 years, her son became a successful doctor. But he never took the pleasure of taking care of his mother. She suffered from a dangerous disease called T.B (Tuberculosis). After a few days, Bikash came to know about the entire thing that his mother had done for his studies. He went

his home and took his mother to a hospital. After about a month, his mother became well and Bikash said "You did so many things for me but I never took care of you. I'm sorry mother, I'm sorry! Please forgive me if you can."

Surjita forgave Bikash and they lived happily ever after.



## She and the Wind

**6116**  
**Biraj**  
**Class: A2**



Wind blew slowly and caressed me gently,  
I wanted the wind to hit me hard by moving swiftly.  
I hated the wind for trying to disguise as her,  
Neither she nor the wind responded to my murmur.

It wasn't mistaken though, but the wind was guilty.  
For the wind was deliberately trying to prove me thirsty.  
I had been the hero and the villain of the play,  
And like a spectator, she watched and moved away.

I pledged the moon to stop that impertinent wind,  
But the moon kept quiet and teased with its face tint;  
I was there alone and nothing would listen to me,  
Lonely in the crowd I felt, always waiting for a glee.



**Homeless**

8043  
Sapan  
Class 10

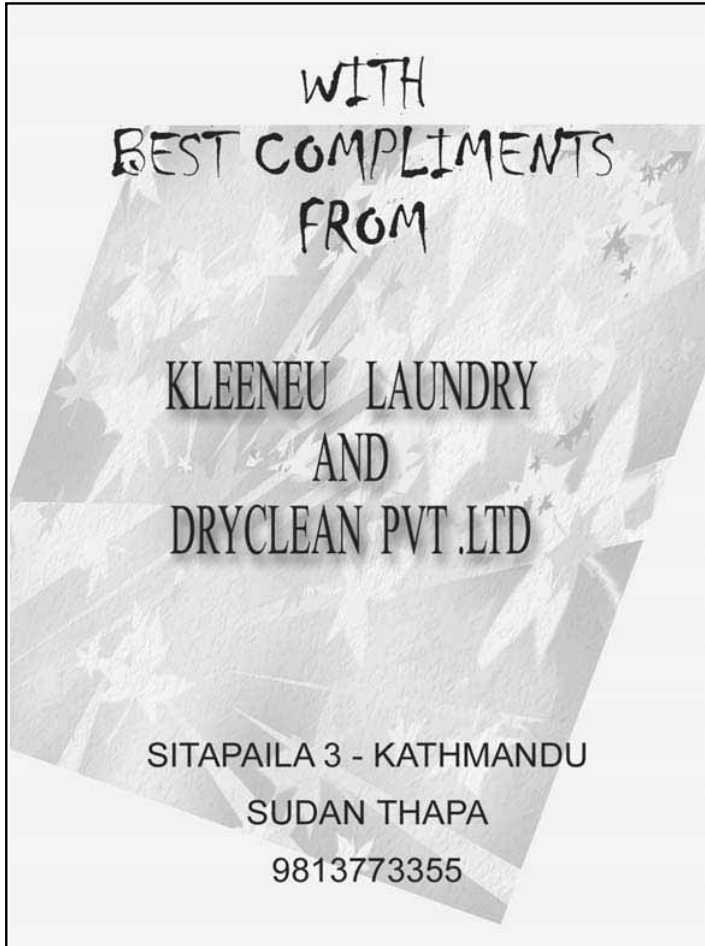


My parents were homeless, so am I. When I was young, I had a dream- a dream to be rich, to own a house. But here I am, poor still, sad and homeless.

Every day, many people pass by me, but few bother to look at me. Sometimes, I feel like a lonely star, twinkling alone in the darkness, helpless. Some people are kind, they give me food to eat, money to spend. But nobody stops to look at me.

I always wake up with a hope- a hope to get food to eat, a penny to use. And I do get some. But then there are the rascals, who are always there to snatch things away from me. They leave me no money. And on top of that, they hit me. When they do, nobody is there to help me. They do say that I smell like a stinking fish; and that's exactly how my life smells.

Now I'm sitting on a wet rusted bench. This bench is my only friend. Today those rascals came again and took my shoes. I don't know why they took them. I have no shoes on my feet, no bed to sleep and nothing to eat. The sky is roaring with anger and my stomach is growling with pain. As the dark clouds cast their shadows on earth, so do they cast a dark spell in my heart.

**भानु तिम्रो सम्झनामा**

६१६८  
प्रतीक्षा  
कक्षा : १२



सयौं सयौं वर्ष बिते तर तिम्रो अमूल्य योगदान  
अझै मनमा ताजै छ  
हटाएर हट्टै न त मेटाएर नै मेटिन्छ  
भानु तिम्रो स्मृति अझै हृदयको माझैमा छ ।

अध्यात्म रामायणलाई सरल भाषामा परिवर्तन गर्ने  
अदम्य साहस अरू कसको हुन सक्थ्यो होला ?

विचार र अनुभवलाई आफ्नै थलोमा उत्पन्न गराई  
अतिवादी विचारलाई चुनौती दिने  
अठोट अरू कसले नै गर्न सक्थ्यो होला ?

घाँसीबाट प्रेरित भई तिमिले जस्तो जीवन र जगत्लाई  
अरू कसले नै बुझेको थियो र ?  
असभ्य, अज्ञानीलाई कर्तव्यको पाठ पढाई सज्जन, विद्वान्  
तिमिले बाहेक अरू कसले नै बनायो र ?

धन वैभव त केही रहेनछ  
सफलताको बिन्दुमा पुग्न सरलताको  
खाँचो भन्ने ज्ञान तिमिबाटै पाउँदै छु  
आफूप्रति विश्वास राखी  
जीवनपथको रथलाई  
अगाडि बढाउने प्रेरणा तिमिबाटै  
लिँदै छु ।

हँसिला, रसिला, ठट्ट्यौला थियौ रे,  
आदिकविको नामले  
पनि चिनियो तिम्रो चित्र आउँछ  
कल्पनामा  
तिमीलाई हार्दिक श्रद्धाञ्जली, जानी  
नजानी कोरेको छु शब्दहरू  
भानु तिम्रै सम्झनामा ।





## Against Animal Sacrifice

**8082**  
**Samikshya**  
**Class: 10**



Festivals, celebrations and fun. What marks the beginning of these in Nepal? Every celebration becomes colorless without meat items in meals, festivals lightless without a non-vegetarian feast and it's not fun without the mouthwatering dishes. But, the *Sukuti* and *Chhoila* that you get to eat, where do they come from? Each meat item that lies before you on the table brings with it the cost of one life by the sharp cleaver. Your tongue tastes every speck of innocent animal flesh and you deliciously devour every last morsel on your plate, careless of what cruelty has resulted the dish.

Nepal, a country of diversity in religion observes the victory of good over evil every year through rituals and practices of many kinds. But, with it rises the dark sides of our tradition, the continuous killing of hundreds of animals in the name of religion. The trend is not of today, it's been practiced from a very long time, from times when the 'religion' itself was ensconced. There are examples of sacrifice today too, during *Kalratri*, in the Taleju temple, the government

beheads 54 he-goats and 54 buffaloes followed by the killing of 108 buffaloes by Nepali army. At the same time in Gorkha palace, 108 buffaloes are beheaded. The dreadful scene in the Kali temple inside Patan Durbar Square marks the greatest crime that Nepalese have been committing. In the first full moon day of Dashain, 3 sheep and 3 buffaloes are tied and a person cuts the skin of the live animal in front of the idol. How cruel can we be to animals?

Nepalese temples are soaked with blood, the process of massacre reaches its top in the Gadhimai fair where thousands of animals are sacrificed for the sake of tradition and religion. More heartless than this is the ritual where nine Nava Durga dancers get a fountain of blood directly from the veins of a buffalo. Another ritual where dancers bite the head of a hen to drink the blood that spews out is not less haunting. The same kind of crime is practiced through different rituals and even reckoned as an act of applauding the Goddess.

The humans of our society never notice the silent cries of the animals, they never hear them, not even when every single feather is plucked from their body. The loud talks of humanity go in vain when these deeds come into action. The speeches about humanity go silent when Nepal witnesses these cruel rituals that are believed to be done in the name of God. But in reality, you can

never find these things in any of the holy books. It's just a generation to generation passed act that are blindly followed by devotees.

Imagine, you being in their place and your close ones being ripped for food, humans killing one another. None of us would ever like to visualize this in our minds. If you cannot even think of being one of them, why be so cruel to them?

One among many, Gadhimai fair, an act of mass sacrificing buffaloes in order to appease for human's good luck is celebrated after every five years. Thousands of buffaloes are dragged to the Gadhimai temple of Birgunj, Bara district. Even after being criticized by so many organizations and the international communities, the tradition hasn't stopped yet. Let us hope that one day, they will understand these harsh actions do not impress anyone, not even the Goddess herself.

If things are to be given compulsorily, why kill lives? The alternative can even be to give vegetables. Sounds funny, doesn't it? It's because for us, the religious values are only to kill the lives of animals. These practices, as believed are to show that people are pure by shedding blood. The important point of proving one pure is by giving up greed, ego and anger.

However, we human beings are omnivores. This means we cannot put a complete full stop on consumption of meat itself. We can't also ignore the



nutritious value of meat. Moreover, not having meat meals when one's mouth is watering may not be fair again. The real point I am trying to make through this piece of writing is not to create imbalance through complete stoppage of meat consumption but to abridge the cruelty upon animals through baseless traditions that are prevalent in Nepalese community.

Nepalese culture, tradition and values are well known and even respected in the world communities. We celebrate Tihar where animals are worshipped for their great contribution to human society, *Nag Panchami* where snakes are worshipped for their religious value; we have so many of them that clarify our love and respect for the animals but the mistakes that we have been committing in the name of purity wash all the good values, highlighting the brutality. Therefore, we should stand as one against the heinous crimes of Nepal.

If you happen to be near any such sites where harshness upon animals reaches its extremity, be bold to give an attempt of stopping such acts. Your one simple act may not be able to completely abolish the problem of merciless killing but trust me; it will obviously pass your message to at least one soul which will gradually make a difference. If you are just a far way spectator then you can do even more, use your creativity, use your hands, mind

and your brain power to influence your society in order to voice against such crimes in the name of religion. Better way would be the government working against it, making policies against such acts without substantiation.

In a nutshell, traditions of our land should be exemplary to every other. The only way to make it possible is through consciousness and proper education to be able to follow only reasonable traditional values.



### Twinkling Stars

The stars twinkle all around  
They twinkle all night,  
I would like to play with them  
All night,  
  
They would like to come here  
I would like to go there  
It's so fantastic,  
Just lovely and amazing



**4020  
Sophy  
Class: 5**

They look at me all night  
I look at them all night  
I hope I can count them right  
As they shine their bright lights

Every night with them I mingle  
Twinkling stars, twinkle, twinkle,  
and twinkle



### Friends Forever

**3008  
Sneha  
Class: 6**



Friends are those who can be trusted;  
Without friends, life is not worth being counted.

Make friends as many as possible,  
So that your life will last forever,

Don't forget that the friends are God's shower,  
They are the one who will bloom, your life with flowers,  
Always keep your friend happy and cheerful,  
So that your friendship will last forever.

Don't take a life's step without a friend's hand,  
Build up the bricks of life and empty Problem cans;  
And don't lie because friendship always stands in truth,  
Not one, not two, walk in a friends group.

Laugh together, smile together  
Hope your friendship lasts forever!





## I am a Globe

**3095**  
**Dristant**  
**Class: 6**



Dear friends, I am sure all of you have seen me in different places. I am there at your teacher's office and at your principal's office. I am a "GLOBE".

In fact, I am a 3D model of the earth. I am built in such a way that you can rotate me and see how the earth rotates. As you know the earth is covered by water for  $\frac{3}{4}$  of its surface. So, to show the water I am colored blue. For the remaining portion, I am colored with different colors to show different continents, various countries and the capital cities of those countries.

If you come to look at me closely, you can find some horizontal and vertical lines across me. These lines are known as 'longitudes' and 'latitudes' which are used to locate places. If you rotate to  $28^\circ$  N and  $84^\circ$  E, you'll find our beautiful country- Nepal, situated in the north of India and the south of China. It is in the continent of Asia. On the

other side of the globe, you can find America or Canada. Please remember that, in America and Canada, it will be dark when we have daylight here. It is due to the rotation of the earth that these countries come to face the sun and thus become bright. At the same time, we face away from the sun and thus have darkness.



### Thinking for a While

**4011**  
**Gaya**  
**Class: 5**



Why is it called a "building" when it is already built?

Why do they call it a "chilly" if it is really hot?

If practice makes a man perfect, why to practice?

Why is it called a "lipstick" if you can still move your lips?

Why do scientists call it a "research" when they are searching for something new?



## My Experience in Janaipurnima

**3097**  
**Prasanna**  
**Class: 6**



It was the second day of the leave weekend, the date was Bhadra 12. I woke up at 6 o'clock in the morning. I went to the bathroom to wash my face and brush my teeth. Then I went to the shop to buy milk. After I gave milk to my mother, I knocked the bathroom door but my father was bathing. After a few minutes, my father came out of the bathroom. Then, I went to take a bath. After bathing, I changed my clothes and went to the temple for the puja. I changed my 'janai'. After that my younger sister woke up. My mother gave milk to my sister and she was getting ready to go to my uncle's home because they had invited us to a party. We all got ready and left for the party. After ten minutes we reached my uncle's home. We cooked varieties of food and we ate meat, kwanti, rice, chukauni, pickle, etc. We also watched television. I was very happy and enjoyed the day. This was also the day of Rakshya Bandhan. So, my sister tied *rakhi* on my wrist. It was the most joyful day of my life.



## INDEX

- 📍 Address
- ✉ E-mail
- 🏆 Accomplishment
- ☆ Chat BNKS moment
- ✂ Aspiration
- Darting Words

# Budhanilkantha School

# 6000 'D' PROFILE



EST. 1972



A-Levels

6001 Paul

- 📍 Dadeldhura
- ✉ paulkel7@gmail.com
- 🏆 Learned to dance in almost every beat
- ☆ 31<sup>st</sup> March 2015
- ✂ To play for Real Madrid C.f.
- Never break promises



A-Levels

6003 Gaurab

- 📍 Kailali
- ✉ dahitgaurab@yahoo.com
- 🏆 Learnt OOP concept
- Study hard



HSEB +2

6004 Prabin

- 📍 Bajura
- ✉ divisondchampion@gmail.com
- 🏆 Able to remember the value of pi ( $\pi$ ) upto 2 decimal places



HSEB +2

6005 Yubaraj

- 📍 Bajhang
- ✉ yubaraj605@gmail.com
- 📖 Became a part of BNKS activities. Being human, monkey assault
- ☆ GC-18 moments, BSDC visit, Monday assembly, CMS visit, Class 10 'A', Resham filli
- ✂ To be the one, who I am
- Have your own unique signature



A-Levels

6008 Sagar

- 📍 Surkhet
- ✉ sagarpangeni4@gmail.com
- 📖 Given the title 'School Runner 2072', scored full in Maths about half a dozen times
- ☆ BYAS Unplugged 2015 (Raute, Suna and many more)
- ✂ Play for Liverpool fC in jersey no. 8 Under Stevie G



A-Levels

6012 Sabin

- 📍 Nawalparasi
- ✉ sabin\_gaire\_12@yahoo.com
- 📖 Achieved most wonderful set of grades (All A1s)
- ✂ कूलो भान्छे भन्दा पनि राम्रो भान्छे बनो ।
- Hard work pays



HSEB +2

6013 Santosh

- 📍 Gulmi
- ✉ santoshgautam6013.sg@gmail.com
- 📖 Able to remember the value of pi ( $\pi$ ) upto 200 decimal places
- ✂ जसरी भएपनि एउटा बडी (Audii) चाहिँ किनिन्छ ।
- संसारमा सबै भन्दा आफ्नै ग्रामा जाति ।



A-Levels

6015 Asmita

- 📍 Lamjung
- 📖 Let's not brag about it
- ☆ Senteram, RDPS, New Year & Christmas celebrations, EBA leave lessons, न बिसै तिमीलाई, late night dubs, Pre-send up Bluffs, friendship days
- ✂ To travel the Seven Wonders of the World all alone



HSEB +2

6016 Priti

- 📍 Dolakha
- ✉ pritipakhrin@gmail.com
- 📖 found fourteen out of sixteen legendary gates of BNKS, friends
- ☆ Cleaning school 2012 (Sunday, Before lunch)



A-Levels

6018 Prachanda

- 📍 Dhading
- ✉ prachandaadhikari18@gmail.com
- I will tell you all about it when I see you again...



A-Levels

6021 Ranjita

- 📍 Rautahat
- 📖 Met some really good people to rely on ...
- ☆ Every moment at BNKS
- ✂ To be a millionaire
- Read a comic: you'll not regret it



HSEB +2

6022 Asmit

- 📍 Chitwan
- ✉ asmitbhattarai@gmail.com
- 📖 Was a part of  $\infty$
- ☆ 17.12.2015
- ✂ PM



A-Levels

6025 Srijana

- 📍 Solukhumbu
- ✉ srijana25@gmail.com
- 📖 Was able to separate one 'that BNKS moment' from infinitely many BNKS moments
- ☆ SEC days, Senteram, New Year and Christmas celebrations
- ✂ To accomplish everything on my 20 good characters
- Speed doesn't matter, forward is forward



HSEB +2

6027 Susajjan

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ susajjan\_09@yahoo.com
- 📖 Learned to become a good human being.
- ☆ Serious talks about life with Santosh
- ✂ To be what my parents named me to be
- जे गरे पनि चाहिने पढाई नै रेख ।



A-Levels

6031 Prakriti

- 📍 Chitwan
- 📖 Let's not brag!!!
- ☆ 9 'A' Cup, 10 'A' days, Giving Chris Brown a run for his money in LOVAL!!
- ✂ To PUNCH through CIE!
- forget college, I'm off to Hogwarts



A-Levels

6032 Sulekshya

- 📍 Lalitpur
- 📖 Moments that turned into memories
- ☆ Midnight Birthday Bashes
- ✂ To overcome my shyness



A-Levels

6033 Aaradhya

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ facebook.com/aaradhya33
- 📖 Learned to drive a car, became an Academic Prefect
- ☆ 10 'A' and above, FVE Tourism Olympiad 2015 and DC 2015
- ✂ Study hard to earn money, work hard to keep it and open up to find love
- Money can't buy you happiness, still it's better to cry in a Bentley than a bus



HSEB +2

6038 Apekshya

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ apekshya38@gmail.com
- 📖 found fourteen out of sixteen legendary gates of BNKS
- ☆ Cleaning school 2012 (आइतबार, Before lunch)
- ✂ To appear on the front cover of Bhanjyang



A-Levels

6040 Dikshita

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ dikshita.bhattarai40@gmail.com
- 📖 found fourteen out of sixteen legendary gates of BNKS
- ☆ दिनमा तारा, गुरु पुर्णिमा २०६९ को बसति (मंगलबार)
- ✂ To be precise
- Prepare early for exams. ALWAYS



A-Levels

6044 Nina

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 fell deeply and irrevocably in love with books
- ☆ Greedy lunches with EBA's, R-Is LOVAL!!
- ✂ To always keep my head, heels and standards high
- A gang of lunatic friends = Happiness in BNKS



A-Levels

6047 Prakriti

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 Best view of the whiteboard, every single day. (first benchner; I didn't even have to try)
- ☆ Every moment here is your BNKS moment
- ✂ Travel, write, learn
- Things are what they are, and whatever will be, will be.



A-Levels

6049 Ramila

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ stharamila@gmail.com
- 📖 found an amazing treasure-friends
- ☆ When you can't describe nine years in nine words
- ✂️ To make a difference in people's life, खुल्ला पंख फिजाई आकाशमा उडेको चरीको मुक्त हुन चाहन्छु, म!
- At the end of the day, let there be no excuse, no explanations, no regrets



HSEB +2

6052 Simran

- 📍 Chitwan
- ✉ cmrun52@gmail.com
- 📖 found fourteen out of sixteen legendary gates of BNKS
- ☆ दिनमा तारा, पानी पर्दाको दिन २०६९ साल (मंगलवार)



A-Levels

6055 Upasana

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ upasana.55p@gmail.com
- 📖 #BestSwimmer
- ☆ नबिसे तिमिलाई...हा, School cleaning 2012, 'fire in, fire out', 19th May 2012
- To go away is to die a little



A-Levels

6058 Ayush

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ aayushpokharel@yahoo.com
- 📖 Bungee, Bhanjyang article 2071/72
- ☆ Proved 65 is version 9.0
- ✂️ Study, Play, Dance, Travel
- A day without laughter or a day without love is a day without life



A-Levels

6059 Abhinna

- 📍 Bhaktapur
- 📖 Became precise, Overcame shyness
- ✂️ To describe 9 years in 9 words. ॐ+1



A-Levels

6060 Amit

- 📍 Sarlahi
- 📖 The tie, the badge, the applause...
- ☆ Veshwakar, MS guru, its 20-20!
- ✂️ To dig the treasures beneath us
- दुलो मान्छे मन्दा पनि राम्रो मान्छे बनौ ।



A-Levels

6061 Ankit

- 📍 Kathmandu
- Roses are red, Violets are blue You have an arranged marriage waiting for you!



A-Levels

6062 Anup

- 📍 Illam
- ✉ anup.uprety.np@gmail.com
- 📖 Gaurishankar Basketball Team
- ✂️ flying Digh



A-Levels

6064 Ayush

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 Became tough
- When money talks, nobody checks the grammar!

**WISHING ALL THE A-LEVELS AND HSEB +2 STUDENTS BEST OF LUCK FOR THEIR UPCOMING EXAMINATIONS**



A-Levels

6065 Binam

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ binampoudyal@gmail.com
- 🏆 Won a 2nd prize in International debate, CMS Literary fest 2014
- ☆ Sleeping in lower bunk bed with five people on that terrifying night. DB class 4 Eagles group
- ✂ To go to Anfield, do something great
- Life is just like cycling, without the rough uphill climb-you can't have the thrill of the downhill ride



A-Levels

6067 Chirag

- 📍 Lalitpur
- ✉ chirag67@outlook.com
- ✂ उडी खुनु, बन्द एक ।
- Nobody does it better!!!



A-Levels

6068 Biraj

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ biraj68@gmail.com
- 🏆 Three national swimming competition
- ☆ August 2 and August 16
- ✂ To develop a new economic theory
- Life isn't perfect, but it's worth it!



A-Levels

6069 Ishan

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ ibaniya98@gmail.com
- ✂ Around the world in 80 ways
- Live the life you love. Love the life you live



A-Levels

6070 Kushal

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 🏆 Won 4 corners in Kanchenjunga House picnic BINGO, 2014
- ☆ When I first met '58 GOD
- When life gives you a curve, lean with it



A-Levels

6073 Mousam

- 📍 Parbat



A-Levels

6074 Nikhil

- 📍 Kathmandu



A-Levels

6075 Oscar

- 📍 Kaski
- ✉ oscarsapkota@gmail.com
- ☆ Appearing in the Principal's Merit List for the first time in A-Levels
- ✂ To be happy, and to remain happy. Always because that's what matters at the end
- Each second you tarry, the world ahead grows more intricate. So keep the ball rollin'



A-Levels

6076 Paras

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 🏆 Attended gymnastics extra class
- ☆ Hunting 'Lapsis' to survive non-chicken days
- ✂ Code 'fIfA 20' in machine level language
- Believe it, mathematicians are only magicians



A-Levels

6077 Pradhyumna

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ pradhyumnawagle@gmail.com
- To avoid rain, crow hides under the bushes but eagle flies over the cloud



A-Levels

6080 Raunak

- 📍 Kathmandu



A-Levels

6081 Ranjan

- 📍 Syangja (GC 2)
- ✉ ranjansapkota81@gmail.com
- 📺 Getting into BNKS
- ☆ Lakhe dance 'GDCP 2015', 7A, and 1E, in class 8 grade test
- ⚡ To watch Manchester City f.c. play live at Etihad Stadium
- The BEST brains in the class can be found in the last bench



A-Levels

6082 Ravi

- 📍 Dhanusha
- ✉ thakur\_ravi@gmail.com
- 📺 All my yesterday's gave my today
- ☆ Watching thug life videos directed by '69
- ⚡ To have a bank account with lots of 0s after 1
- Stop existing and start living



A-Levels

6083 Rohan

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ yourdudeness.rd@gmail.com
- 📺 Got 3<sup>rd</sup> highest in dance once, never got demerits, legendary gymnast, self proclaimed
- ☆ King beyond the Wall' 9/11-2015, Class 9 visit, KDCP 2070, Byas Days
- ⚡ To make people turn this Bhanjyang just to see my profile



A-Levels

6085 Sameer

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📺 Won the first prize in story writing competition although I went unprepared (without pen & plan)
- ☆ Birthday celebration (Class 10-KB)
- ⚡ To have free-fall at terminal velocity
- Never sacrifice your happiness for achievements-in the end, being happy is what matters the most



A-Levels

6086 Samvandha

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📺 National record in EPB-98
- ☆ When I won Rana sir in chess and danced like an idiot
- ⚡ To win three noble prizes and find a girl who can beat me in badminton



A-Levels

6087 Saurav

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ sauravkhakurel@gmail.com
- ☆ Eat, Code, Sleep ☺
- ⚡ CS II
- Don't watch the clock: Do what it does. Keep going!



A-Levels

6088 Sayuj

- 📍 Hong Kong
- ✉ ghalesayuj@aol.com
- 📺 Managed to survive the queen
- ☆ 25/6/15
- ⚡ Wait and watch
- Work hard, play hard





A-Levels

6089 Shrey

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ lifeassshrey@rocketmail.com



A-Levels

6090 Sudarshan

- 📍 Palpa
- ✉ photo\_by\_sudarshan@gmail.com
- 📖 found the remaining two legendary gates out of 16
- ✂ Doctor. Pilot. Rajnikant. Engineer. Manager. Player. Prime Minister. President *et cetera*



A-Levels

6092 Subin

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ subin6092@gmail.com
- 📖 found Nirvana
- ☆ Those DPS nights with '154 and '148
- ✂ To be nice to people (maybe one day they'll be rich)



A-Levels

6093 Shubhashish

- 📍 Kathmandu



A-Levels

6095 Sumit

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 Played James Bond with 6060 Amit for exeat chit outside chemistry department



A-Levels

6096 Sushant

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ adbikarisushant96@outlook.com



A-Levels

6098 Tejash

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ v.tejash98@gmail.com
- 📖 English speaking captain at Makalu and Kanchenjunga
- ☆ To the nights I can't remember and the friends I can't forget
- ✂ Time's Person of the Year 2006
- So, the awkward hug or the cool guy lame handshake?



A-Levels

6099 Vaskar

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 faith. Hope. Love
- ☆ School Cleaning 2012. Chittiya Kallaiyan (main)
- If you love water, you already love 75% of me



HSEB +2

6101 Manjil

- 📍 Illam
- ✉ manjil01@outlook.com
- 📖 Record in 100m race in Division 'f' (till date)
- ☆ Three apology letters in a week with '22 Asmit, 130 Danny
- ✂ To be the most WANTED person of the century
- सवैले इच्छा गरेजति पाउन सकिदैन, त्यसैले भएकोमा सन्तोष मनाउनुपर्छ ।



HSEB +2

6103 Nirmal

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ meroemail01@gmail.com
- 📺 Being still alive...
- ☆ ती रातहरु ...
- जाग लम्क चम्क है नौजवान हो !!!



HSEB +2

6104 Tilak

- 📍 Ramechhap
- ✉ tilakshrestha275@yahoo.com
- 📺 Got distinction in SLC, made lots of good friends along with some fights, won bingo
- ☆ Watching football match, house picnics, scoring goals and wild celebrations for a while
- ✂ To be an engineer, singer, writer, dancer, player, and many more
- Be cool and do good



A-Levels

6105 Bishow

- 📍 Arghakhachi
- ✂ To make everyone cry when I leave this world
- Hope for the best but remember GOD will not do the rest !



A-Levels

6111 Aakriti

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📺 Got another family by choice
- ☆ Oh! Those lunches with 'The EBAs', School Cleaning 2012
- ✂ Let's get through A-Levels first
- At BNKS create memories; so that later you can have something worth looking back at



A-Levels

6113 Muskan

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ jha.muskan13@gmail.com
- 📺 Survived wrath of '158 - annoyed by my jokes
- ☆ Hello boys! Oh sorry there are girls too: Proof x ?
- ✂ To find the origin of Avogadro's Constant: see myself in that T-shirt
- Whatever your dream is, every extra penny you have needs to be going on that. Be yourself and do your own thing



A-Levels

6116 Biraj

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ biraj6116@gmail.com
- 📺 Escaped a leopard
- Always read 'Terms and Conditions' before you 'Accept' it



A-Levels

6117 Nirvik

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📺 Lived upto some expectations, surpassed the rest
- ☆ All those on-stage moments
- ✂ To be the chief guest of a BNKS school day
- There can be miracles, when you believe. Though hope is frail, its hard to kill



A-Levels

6118 Pujan

- 📍 Bhaktapur
- ✉ thapapujan2@gmail.com
- 📺 BD, CD, LYD Mantra Actualized. Invented Medulla Cortex
- ☆ \*me: 'हात्ती आयो, हात्ती आयो | door opens...' 'बैहात्ती आयो!'
- If you don't know where the class is, keep calm and follow the crowd



HSEB +2

6120 Sabin

- 📍 Baglung
- ✉ sabinkaucha@gmail.com
- 📺 Became who I am today
- ☆ feeling total football with Anuj K.C.
- ✂ To become a successful person wherever I go . Own a European club
- Eat, sleep, conquer, repeat ...



A-Levels

6121 Shashank

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ lifeassshashank@rockermail.com
- 📖 Class ma Over the Horizon सुनाईदिको!
- They said follow your dreams, so I went straight to my bed



HSEB +2

6122 Bikash

- 📍 Nuwakot



A-Levels

6123 Matina

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ matina.maskay06@gmail.com
- 📅 29.02.2014
- ☆ RDPS, 31.12.14, thin arrowroot steals, २०७०, Ghiraula news, Jomsomको स्याउ, न बिसें तिमीलाई?
- ⚡ To be genuinely, intensely, consistently happy
- Carpe diem- DPS



A-Levels

6125 Aveshree

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 friends that turned into family: photographs and memories
- ☆ SLC days, Pre-send up bluffs, Rajasthan 2014, midnight birthday celebrations, RDPS, 30.03.2014, midnight dubbs.
- ⚡ To be genuinely, utterly, deeply happy
- सोचे जस्तो हुन जीवन, no regrets



A-Levels

6126 Anunaya

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ rimalanunaya@hotmail.com
- ☆ head banging
- ⚡ flying high!!



HSEB +2

6129 Resham

- 📍 Banke
- ✉ a.shabi@gmail.com
- 📖 Travelled the milestone of magnificence
- ☆ 17th March, got a new life
- ⚡ To acquire a third eye to overview the world in different way
- Know yourself, happiness depends upon us



HSEB +2

6130 Danny

- 📍 Gorkha
- ✉ danny.around@yahoo.com
- ☆ 15th December, 2015
- ⚡ Meet Apollo Robbins
- Hard work and success are inversely proportional to failure



A-Levels

6131 Bigyan

- 📍 Kathmandu



HSEB +2

6132 Anuj

- 📍 Syangja
- ✉ k.c\_anuj@gmail.com
- 📖 Nothing yet
- ☆ Every BNKS dark moment
- ⚡ To play hide and seek with Obama
- जे गरौ सन्तुष्टि हुने गरौ गरौ ।



A-Levels

6133 Sashi

- 📍 Dhanusha
- ✉️ lifecassashi@gmail.com
- 📖 Survived Shashank's version of 'Wildest Dream'
- 🎯 Learn the rules like a pro: Show that you can break it like an artist



HSEB +2

6134 Aviral

- 📍 Nawalparasi
- ✉️ kandclaviral34@gmail.com
- 📖 Got many 'मान्ना' and 'मान्नी'
- ☆ Class 11 maths class, DC-2015, GC-18 moments with Vubaraj
- ✂️ To be a (very) good engineer for my mother, to learn an art of 'inswing' fast bowl, meet Adrian Januzaj.
- 🎯 Happiness = Reality-Expectation. Either expect less or work hard but be happy.



A-Levels

6135 Saurav

- 📍 Syangja
- ✉️ gyawali.saurav@gmail.com
- ☆ All those awesome moments
- ✂️ To earn just for travelling
- 🎯 Always be the first one to watch a series



HSEB+2

6138 Pappu

- 📍 Saptari
- ✉️ pappuyadav@gmail.com
- 📖 Scored 99 in Nepali
- ☆ That unexpected moment
- ✂️ To become the most unexpected person
- 🎯 Do expect the unexpected



A-Levels

6139 Diamond

- 📍 Parbat
- ✉️ diamondacharya@outlook.com
- 📖 Got into BNKS
- ☆ Getting into BNKS for the first time
- ✂️ To get into places even better than BNKS
- 🎯 It will be difficult getting out of BNKS, so enjoy while you are still here!



A-levels

6140 Jong Seong

- 📍 Seoul



A-Levels

6141 Havash

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉️ aavash\_shrestha@hotmail.com
- 📖 A round around the school on crutches
- ☆ 3x3 Basketball tournament semi-finalist
- ✂️ NBA
- 🎯 Heroes come and go, Legends are forever.



A-Levels

6142 Swarnim

- 📍 Palpa
- ✉️ swarnim.raj.bhandari.sb@gmail.com
- 📖 King beyond the Wall
- ☆ When nobody could beat me in what I learned from the १ करोड ५ चोटि, thrashed Oscar in Biology
- ✂️ To sleep-Wake up as Superman-To sleep again-And hopefully wake up as Batman



A-Levels

6143 Binaya

- 📍 Dang
- ✉️ binaya212@gmail.com
- 📖 Learnt to make sacrifices
- ☆ Bio fest '015
- ✂️ To make my parents dream into reality
- 🎯 If you want your dreams come true, don't sleep



A-Levels

6144 Prabal

📍 Chitwan

✉ prabalbhartkuli@gmail.com



☆ 'BNKS' मा धेरै राम्रो समय भए र धेरै नराम्रो पनि, त्यसैले म 'That BNKS moment' मा यी सबै समय झन्ना चाहन्छु।

✂ To complete the goals left incomplete in 2015, setup in 2014, thought about in 2013 and aspired in 2012



A-Levels

6145 Saurav

📍 Morang

✉ srvcupane@gmail.com

📖 Learned to face problems and adopt in difficult situations

☆ GBCP 2014

✂ To turn my signature into an autograph

● Be happy with what you have



A-Levels

6146 Biplav

📍 Kathmandu

✉ psycho\_killer0@gmail.com

☆ When expectation turned reality Ah! There is always a next time

● until.... Dracarys!!!



A-Levels

6147 Ashutosh

📍 Cehrathum

✉ ashutosh\_dahal@yahoo.com

☆ Pokhara Visit 2071, 1<sup>st</sup> day at BNKS when expectation turned reality



A-Levels

6148 Bipul

📍 Kavrepalanchok

✉ bipulpoudyal2015@gmail.com

📖 Pink Floyd, Doors, Into the Wild

☆ At the middle of middle pitch into the night-DPS meeting

✂ To follow hippie trail backwards



A-levels

6149 Sarthak

📍 Kathmandu

✉ sarthakghimire27@gmail.com

📖 Woke up and went for morning IC during winter

☆ Counting the number of days remaining before the arrival of another Monday

✂ To do everything in

[listchallenges.com](http://listchallenges.com)'s bucket list

● Time spent enjoying is never wasted



A-Levels

6150 Ishan

📍 Kathmandu

✉ evilsnake911@yopmail.com

📖 Batch fame, Batch अन्दी, BIP's

Physics homework, Batch evil, 8-0

☆ पहिलो माया, 'Evil Dai', 'दुष्ट सर्प',

'EvilSnake', [ishanlamsal.com.np](http://ishanlamsal.com.np)

✂ fulfill the surrenders' wish

● Never apply for president, if you just want to be a vice-president



A-Levels

6151 Swarnim

📍 Lalitpur

✉ swarnim6188@gmail.com

📖 Mechanics Captain

☆ Defeating LBR sir in Chess

✂ To sit on the Iron Throne and live like Tyrion

● Life is like a bicycle: to maintain balance, you have to keep moving



A-Levels

6152 Aditya

📍 Kathmandu

✉ adityastha321@yahoo.com

● If you don't win, you lose



A-Levels

6153 Rujen

- 📍 Lalitpur
- ✉ rru.jju@gmail.com
- 📖 Promoted as Deputy School Captain by being Academic Captain
- ☆ When I got lost in her eyes
- ✂ flight Simulator
- LOL! Lots of Love!



A-Levels

6154 Ayush

- 📍 Okhaldhunga
- ✉ aayushbthapa6154@gmail.com
- 📖 Counted the number of stairs from the dining hall to LRC(63)
- ☆ Bhojpuri in Gaby Ma'am's flat. Dead Poets Society meetings, movie marathons
- ✂ Not when I come to die, discover that I have not lived/ A man most likely to do almost anything and everything
- Get busy livin' or get busy dyin'



A-Levels

6155 Dawa

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📖 friends, memories, moments
- 📖 Losing sanity to the beats of
- High school will end and your life will still go on



A-Levels

6156 Alysa

- 📍 Lalitpur
- ✉ yanna.ra@gmail.com
- 📖 found home in a strange, new place 13.06.15. Midnight dubby, RDPS.
- ☆ Ghiraula incident, making moments count
- ✂ Travel the world, experience the Jovian Plutonium gravitational effect
- Life's too short to drink crappy coffee and cry over boys who don't care



A-Levels

6157 Aastha

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ☆ EBA lunches, dayroom memories with '44 and '171, midnight birthday bashes
- ✂ To spend life teavelling and never looking back
- Celebrate every tiny victory



A-levels

6158 Surakshya

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ suraxya6@gmail.com
- 📖 Survived the overly dramatic lameness of '13 and '160
- ☆ Longueurrrrrh with 162, बाइस र उन्नाइस, 00:00 25-12-2014, Ten thousand a year.
- ✂ To finally get my Hogwarts letter, to be there when Jupiter and Pluto aligns with the earth
- I'm on a roller coaster that only goes up



A-Levels

6159 Avantika

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉ avantikashre@gmail.com
- 📖 Arrived 5 mins early instead of 15 mins late for breakfast with 6163
- ☆ Too many to count, too stupid to admit (again with 6163, 6161, 6047)
- ✂ To survive the upcoming zombie apocalypse
- Cats are cuter than children



A-Levels

6160 Anushka

- 📍 Lalitpur
- ✉ anushka.pdn756@gmail.com
- ☆ 'Take my Capo', 'बाइस', 'Rejuvenate'
- ✂ To find the origin of the Avogadro's number before '13 Mushan does
- friend is something better than chocolate, ice-cream, maybe friend is somebody you give up your last cookie for...



A-Levels

6161 Monila

- 📍 Kathmandu
- Whether you say you can or you cannot, you are right in both cases



A-Levels

6162 Sheetal

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉️ sheetalnepbilim@gmail.com
- 📖 Got my hogwarts letter, 25"
- ☆ Longueurrrrh with 158, बाइस र सत्र, 00:00 25-03-2015, To own Pemberly, to find the
- ✂️ great manifesto
- If you ever feel like a failure, just remember that your nose bleed didn't start the apocalypse



A-Levels

6163 Aarshika

- 📍 Lalitpur
- ✉️ aarshikapradhan@outlook.com
- 📖 Arrived 5 mins early instead of 15 mins late for breakfast with 6159
- ☆ Doing the macerina in every CP we've attended (again with 6159), 'जायो' 6162
- ✂️ One day I want to honestly say 'I made it', getting a dollar everytime someone mispronounced my name
- We are the scientist trying to make sense of the stars inside us



A-Levels

6164 Mahima

- 📍 Kaski
- 📖 Von Populi
- ☆ Twelve angrymen, RDPS, ghiraula news
- ✂️ To know so much more than just in books
- If we wait until we are ready, we'll be waiting for the rest of our lives



HSEB +2

6165 Bishow

- 📍 Kapilvastu
- ✉️ bishowrajgyawali@gmail.com
- 📖 Got friends, mama, daju, sir and many
- ☆ lost 32-41 in friendly football match against 6101 Manjil
- ✂️ Watch a whole EPL season live with friends
- सारङ्गी रेटौला, मौका मिले फेरी भेटौला ।



HSEB +2

6166 Sakar

- 📍 Banke
- ✉️ poudel\_sakar@gmail.com
- Your future depends upon the dream, so go to sleep



HSEB +2

6167 Ayushma

- 📍 Arghakhanchi
- ✉️ ayushma.khanal34@gmail.com
- 📖 One hundred and thirty four special moments
- ☆ Grade 11 maths classes, Annual Dance Competition 2015
- ✂️ To acknowledge every little thing and to live a meaningful life
- If plan 'A' didn't work, the alphabet has 25 more letters. Stay cool!



HSEB +2

6168 Pratiksha

- 📍 Syangja
- ✉️ prateexas@gmail.com
- 📖 figured out what I really am!!!
- ☆ Is it too late now to say sorry
- ✂️ To never let 'me' go
- This so called exilement will let you free for the rest of your life



HSEB +2

6169 Sanjila

- 📍 Kaski
- ✉️ jileypiley6169@gmail.com
- 📖 Knowledge
- ☆ CHITTIYA KALLAIYAN
- ✂️ To live a happy life
- Don't forget to smile in any situation. As long as you are alive, there will be better things later and there will be many



HSEB +2

6170 Shyanon

- 📍 Kathmandu
- ✉️ shyanon70@gmail.com
- 📖 Learned to crawl
- ☆ Hello!? What say ९९७२ Don?
- ✂️ To shop, skipping the price tag
- Listen to your instinct!



HSEB +2

6171 Shreya

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📧 Opened upto the world of books
- ☆ CHICCIYA KALLAIYAN
- ✂️ To find an inspiration
- Live in the moment, before it turns into a memory...



HSEB +2

6172 Sima

- 📍 Chitwan
- 📧 Interviewed Sony madam
- ☆ 'Network Busy!' Connecting to...
- ✂️ Basic Mathematics
- Ever onwards



HSEB +2

6173 Najina

- 📍 Parbat
- 📧 najinashrestha@gmail.com
- ☆ CHICCIYA KALLAIYAN
- ✂️ To become a phoenix
- Hardwork beats talent when talent doesn't work hard



HSEB +2

6174 Sudesha

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📧 sudesha22@gmail.com
- 📧
- ☆ Even GOOGLE can't answer that...
- ✂️ To follow my heart. But also take my brain with me!
- 📧 sending...



HSEB +2

6175 Kritika

- 📍 Tanahun
- 📧 aryalkritika2@gmail.com
- 📧 Memories
- ☆ CHICCIYA KALLAIYAN. HLO HLO...
- ✂️ To be a successful person
- You can't get back what you've lost. What's important now is 'What is it that you still have?'



HSEB +2

6176 Madhu

- 📍 Janakpur
- 📧 thakurdr.madhu20@gmail.com
- 📧 Created a bond with unexpected people, which I guess will ever last
- ✂️ Not to get panic while facing the situations
- 'Success' demands labor and labor demands concentration



HSEB +2

6177 Anusha

- 📍 Kathmandu
- 📧 Experiences
- ☆ Survived Earthquake in BNKS
- ✂️ Work until your bank account looks like a phone number
- Start building your own dreams otherwise someone else will hire you to build theirs!!!



HSEB +2

6178 Aashish

- 📍 Chitwan
- 📧 bhandari.aashish60@gmail.com
- 📧 Survived with batch comedians (it was really tough)
- ☆ football in basketball court, watching BPL matches, picnic, etc
- Plants are developed by cultivation. Humans are developed by education



HSEB +2

6179 Bisarjan

- 📍 Mustang
- 📧 6179bisarjan@gmail.com
- 📧 Learned how to follow the heart and mind simultaneously
- ☆ All chicken and non-chicken days
- ✂️ To change the time into money
- Don't get metamorphosised because your originality is the best







## Hostel Life

**4063**  
**Rajnish**  
**Class: 5**



In school, we find two kinds of students: day scholars and boarders. Those who go back to their homes after classes are known as day scholars and those who live in the residential houses provided by the schools are known as boarders. This residential place is called the school dorm. In the school dorms, the students get facilities for their academic benefits.

For the proper management of the hostel, there is a hostel warden who supervises the health, study, character, manner and discipline in order to keep the students out of trouble. Everyone has to get up at the same time and start studying. The boarders require the permission of the hostel warden before doing a certain activity. Boarders are provided with breakfast, lunch, snacks and dinner at fixed times. The boarders are provided with teachers who guide, coach, and teach them. The headmaster also observes and monitors the boarders' overall progress.

The hostel life is informative and educative. Boarders can easily share problems with their friends. There are great opportunities for the development of mind and body.

Boarders can enjoy playing games. They can learn more in their hostel than at home. They become studious, disciplined, helpful, co-operative, and dutiful in a boarding school. They become independent because everyone has to do their work by themselves.

Boarding school has some disadvantages, too. The boarders have to leave their near and dear ones behind. The bad boys and girls may trouble them. However, on the whole, hostel life is useful and fruitful to everyone.



## The Unforgettable Day

**3117**  
**Nobel**  
**Class: 6**



6<sup>th</sup> August, 1945. The world war II was going on. Japanese were alert that the Americans could attack by air on their main industrial region, Hiroshima. So, the Japanese troop was ready. After some time, as expected, some American planes were seen in the Japanese sky. They did not attack, but headed towards the capital of Japan, Toyko. The army thought that Americans were going to attack Tokyo and followed them to prevent them from attacking.

After sometime, many American planes flew over Hiroshima because the army

present in Hiroshima was away, after other American planes which were heading towards Tokyo. One of them had "Little Boy", the most powerful atomic bomb on its hold. Suddenly, all planes rose high and the atomic bomb was dropped.

A deafening sound was heard and a giant mushroom cloud in Hiroshima was seen from many places. Thousands of people died. Those who survived, were greatly affected by the radiation. Today, even after 70 years of that incident, not a single plant has grown up there, because of the radiation. Not a single person there is healthy. They are suffering from many diseases because of radiation.

But why did this all happen? To stop a war? Or to force Japan to surrender? Thousands of people were killed to stop a war? But what happened is happened. We cannot go to past and stop America from dropping the bomb.

But, there is a way to prevent it from happening in future, and that is peace. Instead of stopping a war after it has started by killing people, we should not let a war to start in the first place. We cannot stop a war after it has started without killing people. But, we can stop a war from the beginning through peace. And there is a proverb also: Prevention is better than cure.





## Never Ending Battle

**7174**  
**Prasiddhy**  
**Class: A1**



'Work hard today, live joyfully tomorrow', I have been told this for the last fifteen years. From parents to teachers and everyone who tries to motivate me, repeat these words to me as if I could have forgotten those words. And today, after fifteen years, I stand here, trying to find that tomorrow and wondering if it has been lost some day in my past while I hope for it to come the next day. Now, I am tired of searching for my beautiful tomorrow where I can relax, enjoying the fruits of yesterday's hard work but I see that people are not yet tired of repeating the same words.

Thank god, I've finally learned something after fifteen years. But I see some unfortunate people not being able to realize their dreams even in their last breaths. Why are we learning? Come on!, we live 365 days in a year but yet we don't realize

that tomorrow will never come. Every day, we are sacrificing the present to live for tomorrow. We will be struggling everyday even if we do work hard today. We will be facing problems even in the future does not mean that if students study business meticulously, then they will not be facing financial problems tomorrow. Hard work cannot be relied on for a better future.

We work today, we live today. We earn today, we enjoy today. There is nothing to save your today for. Eventually, we will grow old and all our youth will go in vain. All our hard work will go in vain. We will only have a very good CV in our hands but when we turn around and look back we will only see our lifeless past. So, we should live for what's today because, trust me, you will not have any teeth to enjoy chocolates tomorrow.



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General Manager

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## Daniel and the Robot

**4059**  
**Abhinav**  
**Class: 5**



In a small city just nearby a forest, lived a boy named Daniel. He liked to roam around the forest. His father, George was a scientist. George also liked to travel and visit new places. Sadly his mother Deborah had passed away. She had died giving birth to Daniel. Daniel was completely raised by his father.

After a long week, Daniel and his father planned to go to the forest. They packed up their bags, two mats for each of them and a camera. They decided to leave Daniel's grandfather, Peter, in charge of the house. They set off early on the next day, that is, Saturday morning. Peter waved goodbye to them and Daniel shouted back, "Goodbye Grandpa." Peter shouted back, "Bye! See you in the evening".

They walked for almost an hour before they finally reached the forest. George took out his camera and started clicking photos of the animals. The first photo was that of a squirrel scurrying out to his nest. Daniel also wanted to take the photos. He tried to take the photos of the birds but could not click even a single photo as the birds flew every time he wanted to take the photos. Soon Daniel

grew tired and they both decided to have their breakfast and rest.

George and Daniel both took out their mats and spread them on the grass. The yummy smell of the myrtle grass nearby soothed them and soon both of them started to fall asleep. When they woke up, they felt hungry. They took out their French fries and started to eat them as if they had not eaten for days. After a good lunch they thought that it was time to start to return to their home. It was almost afternoon and they had to walk for about an hour. On the way to their home, they found a destroyed machine. George quickly realized that it was in fact a disfigured robot. There was a pulley running out of one of the parts. They decided to take it home.

At home, George easily mended the robot. George decided to leave the robot to Daniel. That night, the robot slowly got up and woke Daniel up. It said, "I am a magical robot. I can make anything happen. Come with me, I will show you something that you have never seen before." Daniel was completely amazed at first but he decided to go on with the robot. Both of them caught each other's hand as they flew up into the sky. The robot decided to create his own city there.

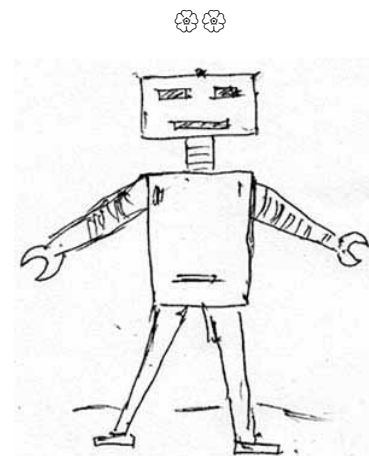
In a few minutes, Daniel made the city ready. Just near their cloud lay another cloud. They decided to explore that cloud first. There were people just like those in the earth but

there was something magical about them. They went inside one of the buildings. On the throne sat a creature that was nothing like what he had seen before. The creature said, "I, the king of the thunderbolt, am ready to destroy the earth and all the people who have polluted it. After all it is because of the polluted air that our people in kingdom of the cloud are dying."

After listening to the king, Daniel pleaded, "Please, do not do this. I will tell the people of the earth about your problems. Please, do not do this."

King thunderbolt was satisfied as he had never heard anyone apologizing like this before him. He decided to give Daniel a last chance to save the earth. Daniel and the robot were happy and they flew back to the earth. With the help of George and Peter, they put up a campaign to make other people aware of the danger that awaited the earth. Finally after a year, they were successful in making the earth completely pollution free.

In this way Daniel, the robot, George and Peter were able to save the earth.





## साथीलाई चिठी,

७०३१

प्रशंसा

कक्षा : ११



नारायणस्थान,  
काठमाडौं, नेपाल

मिति: २०७२/०५/२०

प्यारी साथी कृस्टिना,

धेरै-धेरै मायासहित सम्झना ।

यहाँ म शारीरिक रूपले स्वस्थ भए तापनि मानसिक पीडाले ग्रस्त छु । आशा छ तिमी त्यहाँ खुसी र स्वस्थ छ्यौ । तिमीसँग नबोलेको धेरै भएछ । तिम्रो चिठी हिजो बेलुकी पाउँदा खुसीले गद्गद् भएकी थिएँ । नेपाल आमा शोकमा डुबेको देख्दा मैले मुस्कानको महिमा गुमाएकी छु । महाभूकम्पले शिथिल भएको भूमिमा दह्रो मुटु लिई बाँचिरहेकी छु ।

पराकम्पनले कमजोर भएको शरीर लिई विकासको मार्गमा अग्रसर हुन पक्कै सजिलो छैन । कैयौं धरोहर माटोमा मिले त कैयौं सम्पदा अपाङ्ग भए । हरिया वन उजाडिए । नेपाली संस्कृति तथा परम्परा दिनमै बिलाए । भूकम्पको कालो बादलले नेपालीको जीवनशैली बदलिदिएको छ । डर र त्रासमा जिउने बानी परिसकेको छ हामीलाई । यहाँ त साना-ठूला पराकम्पनले नेपालीहरूको एकता पनि कमजोर बनाएको जस्तो छ । मानिसहरू मानवता बिर्सी दानव बन्न पुगेका छन् । साँच्चै नै भन्नुपर्दा नेपालीहरूले गौतम बुद्ध, पृथ्वीनारायण शाहजस्ता महान् व्यक्तित्वहरूको इतिहास बिर्सिसकेका छन् । एकै जात "नेपाली" बनी विकास कार्यमा अधि बढ्नुपर्ने बेलामा थारु राज्य, नेवार राज्य, मगर राज्य आदिका पछ्याडि लागेका छन् । हरे शिव ! नेपालीहरूलाई के भएको, तेत्तीस कोटी देवताको भूमिमा कतै कलियुग सुरु भएको त होइन ?

तर अबै पनि आशाको दियो निभेको छैन । उन्नतिको मार्गतर्फ लम्कने इच्छा

अबै मरेको छैन । टुटेको एकतालाई जुटाएर पुनः विकासको कार्यमा जुट्ने छु । भक्तिका संरचनालाई पुनर्जीवन दिने छु । मानवताको भावना फेरि जीवित बनाउने छु । तिमी नेपाल फर्कदा पहिलेजस्तो हरियो, स्वच्छ, शान्त र सुन्दर नेपाल देख्न पाउने छ्यौ ।

यति भन्दै म चलिरहेको कलमलाई बन्द गर्न चाहन्छु ।

तिमी प्रिय साथी

पारु



## म विद्यार्थी

३०७६

भविन्द्र

कक्षा : ६



विद्यार्थी हुँ म पनि पढ्ने मेरो काम ठूलालाई आदर गर्छु गुरुलाई प्रणाम ।

ठूला छन् सपना ठूलै छ पढाइ राम्रोसँग पढाइ सुख हुने छ मलाई ।

भोलिका कर्णधार हामी भोलिका हौं प्रकाश राम्रोसँग पढेर छुनु छ है आकाश ।

पढाइ मेरो भगवान् पढाइ नै मेरो धर्म राम्रोसँग पढेर गर्नु छ धेरै कर्म ।

विद्यार्थी हुँ म पनि पढ्ने मेरो काम मलाई पढाउने गुरुलाई मेरो सादर प्रणाम ।



## मेरो नेपाल

११०७

भुवन

कक्षा : ८

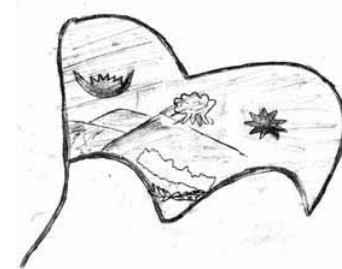


हिमाल छ शिरमा, तराई छ पाउमा नेपालीको माया भक्ति सबै छ यसको नाउँमा पहाडको बीचमा, सूर्यचन्द्र खेल्दछन् अनेक जात जाति सधैं एक भएर मिल्दछन् ।

डाँफे र मुनाल गाउँछन् सगरमाथा हिमालमा स्वर्गको अनुभव पाइन्छ, मेरो प्यारो नेपालमा कति सुन्दर दृश्य छ यो, मेरो प्यारो नेपालको नेपालीको जीवन छ, सुन्दर शान्त र कमलको ।

सुन्दर र प्रसिद्ध छ यो प्रकृति र संस्कृतिमा यो नेपालीको शिर भुक्दै विदेशीको हप्काइमा वीर गोर्खालीको जन्म दिइन्, यही नेपाली आमाले शान्तिको ज्योति छरे यहाँ, वीर महात्मा बुद्धले ।

माया लाग्छ, मलाई आफ्नै खोला नाला र हिमालको नेपाली सब एक भएर, विकास गरौं नेपालको गर्व लाग्छ, मलाई नेपालीको सन्तान हुँदा मेरो मनमा चोट पर्छ, मेरी नेपाल आमा रुँदा ।





## लालीगुराँसको फेदमुनि

६१७९

विसर्जन

कक्षा : १२



भनिन्छ, बिहानी सबैलाई सुन्दर लाग्छ। बिहानी सुन्दर नहुँदो हो त एकाबिहानै मन्दिर अगाडि श्रद्धालुहरूको लहर हुने थिएन। बिहानी सुन्दर नहुँदो हो त एकाबिहानै पवित्र मन्त्र उच्चारण गर्दै गृहिणीहरू तुलसीको मठमा जलार्पण गर्ने थिएनन्। सबैलाई प्यारो लाग्ने बिहानीजस्तै मलाई पनि प्यारो लाग्छ आफ्नो जीवनको बिहानी। एउटा यस्तो बिहानी जुन भविष्यको चिन्ता, कर्तव्य र जिम्मेवारीबाट बाहिर छ। एउटा यस्तो बिहानी जसलाई अरबौं रूपियाँ खर्चेर पनि किन्न सकिँदैन मध्यान्हको चर्को घाममा मेरो जीवन त्यही शीतल बिहानी खोजिरहेछ जुन अब कहिल्यै फर्केर आउँदैन।

उषाकालको आभाले धौलागिरिलाई स्पर्श गर्दा हिमालको निष्कलङ्क सेतो मुहारमा राताम्य लाली परेजस्तो लाग्दथ्यो अनि हिमाल नवबेहुलीभै सिँगारिन्थी। यही हिमालको काखमुनि नै धुपी, सल्ला र लालीगुराँसको सेरोफेरोमा उफ्रीउफ्री, डाँफे र मुनालको चिरबिर-चिरबिर संङ्गीत सुन्दै मेरो जीवनको बिहानी प्रारम्भ भएको थियो। चकचकेपन, जिद्धी गर्ने बानी, अनियन्त्रित व्यवहार, अटेरीपना आदि त यस बिहानीका पर्याय नै हुँदा रहेछन्, होइन र? त्यसैले त काफल र पैयुँका बोट चढेर फलफूल खोज्नु, सल्लाका हुँकदै गरेका बोट चढेर एकतमासले हल्लिनु, विशाल जङ्गलभरि स्वच्छन्द दौडनु यस प्रभातकालका दैनिकीहरू थिए मेरा। यस्तै चकचके र अटेरी स्वभावले जङ्गलकिडा गर्दा कहिले कोमल छाला जङ्गली काँडाको सिकार हुन्थे,

कहिले च्यातिन्थ्यो कपडा पनि। शरीरभरि लागेको धूलो र च्यातिएको कपडा देखेर आमा कालीको रूप धारण गर्नुहुन्थ्यो। तर उहाँले केही भन्न नपाउँदै रोइदिन्थे म। अनि त आमाको मन न हो तुरुन्तै पग्लिहाल्थ्यो आगोको छेउको नौनीजस्तै। तर यस्तै बानीका कारण पटकपटक पर्ने बुबाको न्यानो गाली र आमाको मिठा चड्कनले मेरो स्मृतिका डायरीहरू भरिएका छन्।

तर जीवनको यो नयाँ मोड मलाई पटककै मन परेको छैन। भखेरै शीतल बिहानी पार गरेर आएको मेरो जीवन हजारौं बाटाहरूको अगाडि अलमलिइरहेको छ। यहाँ केवल बाटाहरू छन् तर उद्देश्य छैनन्। आँखा बन्द गरेर कुनै एउटा बाटो रोज्नुको विकल्प यहाँ बाँकी छैन। म आत्तिएको छु, म माथिको खुला आकाश भार बनेर मलाई थिचिरहेको छ। कर्तव्य, जिम्मेवारी र भविष्यको जाँतोभित्र अनवरत पिसिइरहेछु म। यसभन्दा अगाडिको जीवन अभ्र कष्टकर छ। बाटोहरू काँडाका छन्। त्यो बिहानीमा सुरिलो स्वरमा गाउने चरीको सद्दा यहाँ स्यालहरूको हुँदया मात्र बाँकी रहेको छ। त्यो बिहानीमा भोक लागे रोइदिए पुग्थ्यो तर यहाँ एक मुठी प्राण बचाउन सङ्घर्षको अग्निमा आफैं होमिनुपरेको छ। दिवाकरको दुष्ट किरणहरू मेरो शरीरको नसानसाबाट ताकतसँगै उत्साह सोस्नमै तल्लीन छन्।

तर सधैंभरि बिहानी त कहाँ रहन्छ र? दिनले त बिहानीबाट सुरु भएर कमशः दिउँसो र रात्रिकालीन चरण पार गर्नुपर्छ र सधैं आमाबाबुको काखमै खेलेर कसैले लक्ष्य भेट्न सक्दैन। यसरी उत्साह र साहस बोकेर अटुट यात्रामा निस्केको मेरो जीवन आशा गरौं एकदिन उद्देश्य भेटेर त्यही सुन्दर भरना छेउको लालीगुराँसको फेदमुनि पुग्ने छ। जहाँ मेरो जीवनको अध्याय सुरु भयो, त्यहीं जीवनको क, ख, ग प्रारम्भ भयो, अनि त्यहीं यो अटुट यात्राको छिनोफानो पनि।



## म नेपाल आमा

९०४२

विज्ञान

कक्षा : ९



त्यो चिथरा काँचुली फेरेर रोदनका पललाई बिसिँदै पुनर्जन्म लिन पाउँदाको हर्ष र आनन्द महसुस गर्दै गर्दा हठात् व्याधाको जालमा पर्न पुगेछु छिन् भरमा नै म छिया-छिया हुन गएछु।

ढुङ्गे मन भएका राक्षसहरूले पुकार कहाँ सुन्थे ?

बाध्य छु, लाचार छु, लम्पसार परिरहेछु

मलाई मेरै अगाडि लुछीकन मेरो घमाइलो जीवनमा अन्धकार ल्याएर

आफूहरू हर्षमा मग्न भए।

म आफैँमा धुजा-धुजा भएर चोट ग्रस्त हुन गएछु

बेसहारा कहलिन पुगेछु म तिर्खाएर आँसुको एकएक थोपा पिउँदा पनि

किमार्थ म पछि हट्ने छैन, हिम्मत हार्ने छैन।

म केवल विश्वासमा नाचिरहेको छु आशाका स-साना किरणले मनलाई सान्त्वना दिइराखेका छन्

प्रेमका साथ आउने छन्

र मलाई यस नर्कबाट मुक्त गराएर मेरा सेवामा समर्पित भएर

पुज्ने छन् मलाई

म,

नेपाल आमा !





## Friendship

**4071**  
**Ankit**  
**Class: 5**



Once upon a time, there was a boy named Jack. He loved his pet dog very much. He always went for a walk with his dog, gave food to it. The dog's name was Snopy. It was white in colour.

An unfortunate event took place one day, when Jack and his dog were going on their usual walks. While they were trying to get across a highway, Jack didn't realize that there was a speeding truck heading their way, and was about to hit his dog. When Jack saw that his dog's life was in danger, he dived towards him and pushed him away. The truck missed the dog, but struck Jack, who immediately went unconscious. A man saw him and immediately called the ambulance. Jack was badly injured.

The ambulance took Jack to a hospital. Jack's parents were called and they came to the hospital, along with his dog.

Jack was not feeling well and was not able to open his eyes. His dog felt sad, and although it couldn't speak, it was thinking, "My best friend Jack gave his life for saving me. But why? After all, I am just a dog." The dog couldn't understand the meaning of friendship.

After a few months, Jack became well. He was fit and fine and was allowed to go home. When he went home, he was very happy to see his dog. When his dog saw him, it wagged its tail, jumped here and there, licked his face and his hands, yelped with joy as if he'd waited for this moment all his life.

Jack told the dog why he gave his life for him. The dog then understood – understood the meaning of friendship.



## English language

**4105**  
**Hari**  
**Chandra**  
**Class: 5**



There are many languages in the world. Among them, English is known as the international language. It is the most important language as we need it everywhere.

We can learn English language from a good school but we cannot learn English language automatically. We have to learn the subject ourselves. We should give more attention to this subject than any other subjects. We should read grammar books, story books and English course books more. We have to do our English homework on time. If we don't do the work given by our

teachers, we cannot learn the language. But even that is not enough, we need to practice speaking in English with our teachers and friends. We can practice speaking in English with our parents at home, too.

English language is very important. When tourists come to our country, they speak with us in English but if we don't know the language then we cannot communicate with them. This can decrease the number of tourists coming to our country. We can promote tourism in country by learning to speak in English ourselves. If we become good at spoken English, we can get a job anywhere. If we don't know how to speak in English, then we cannot get job opportunities in other countries, and even getting a good job in our own country may be difficult (if we aren't good at English). A good English speaker can get a job anywhere.

We can develop our country by ourselves. Many developed countries have developed by giving more priority to learning English language. If our country people are good at speaking in English then our country will develop easily. So, we should learn English language for our own sake as well as for our country's sake. I will try to speak in English to develop my country, what about you?





## Nausea

**7033**  
**Sushmita**  
**Class: A1**



I shut my jet black umbrella and progress towards the stop. The giant metro halts before me. And I feel like a ten year old boy in the platform  $9\frac{1}{2}$ , happy, excited and frightened all at the same time. With trembling legs and knobby knees, I walk in.

The rain is tattering on the window pane of the train. As the laws of inertia would have it, the train moves and my body jerks forward. I take a last glimpse of the world I'm leaving behind. All I see are the other passengers with their backpacks and luggage and the signboards are now slowly disappearing into a dot. Then I look forward, the train in motion towards my awaited destination. As expected, the fear of uncertainty clenches my stomach tight. My palms start to feel clammy. The oxygen content in the atmosphere suddenly becomes insufficient for me. As a reflex, my hands press the couch, my nails digging deep on to the couch and making all the blood from my head rush to my fingertips.

My heart beats faster with the increasing speed of the train. I feel like every ounce of blood in my body is being sucked out of me, making me pale and

ghostly. I nearly become unconscious. Then I hear someone's voice drumming in my ears saying, "Ma'am, you have reached your destination. Would you like me to walk you out?" A surge of relief passes through me then, I hurry up myself out of the train.



## Holidays

**4015**  
**Neharika**  
**Class: 5**



All of us like holidays. Every Saturday is a holiday. We also get holidays during festivals. During holidays, we take rest, play, study, etc. We invite our relatives and friends during festivals. Sometimes we are also invited by them. We go to our relatives' houses. We get and give gifts to our neighbors and relatives.

During holidays, we also go to the library. We visit different places, go for picnics, do gardening, click photos, collect stamps, etc. We also help our parents clean the house during festivals and other times. We have fun during holidays.

All of us are very happy during holidays. We all dance and sing during holidays and festivals. We watch television, read and do creative things.



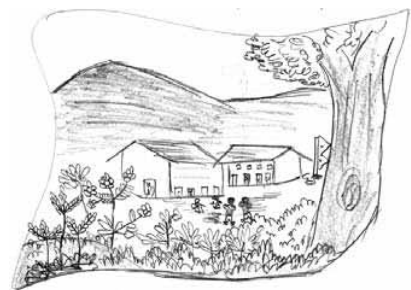
## Student life

**4115**  
**Prabin**  
**Class: 5**



Every person is a student in some part of his life. A student is someone who wants to learn about any special or fixed topics. Generally, the formal student life starts from the childhood. Student life is the most important part of any person's life as during this time the mind is like mud and can be shaped into any fixed shape or size. Students can be trained to make good citizens for their country.

An ideal student should not only do homework but also be creative and passionate. An ideal student is always happy throughout his life as he can enjoy studying. An ideal student should also follow what he/she reads in the book. For example, he must take a good care of his health; otherwise he/she may be sick and sad. Therefore, student life is a gateway to lead a happy life in the future.





## असल हुने कि सफल हुने ?

६१७०

स्यानोन

कक्षा : १२



सफलताको शिखर चुम्बन गर्न कसले चाहँदैन ? आफ्नो जीवनको पाइला अमर रहोस् भन्ने इच्छा कसले पो राख्दैन र ? कसलाई भानुभक्त आचार्य, म्याडम क्युरी, फ्लोरेन्स नाइटिङ्गल जस्ता विश्व प्रख्यात व्यक्ति हुने तीव्र उमङ्ग आफ्नो रगतमा दौडदैन होला ? पक्कै पनि सबै जनाको आतुर इच्छा हुन्छ, जीवनमा नमेटिने योगदान दिने । यद्यपि प्रश्न यस वास्तविकतामा अडेको छ, “लडी हिँड्ने कि लडाएर हिँड्ने ?”

“सिद्धान्त एक बाटो अनेक” भन्ने वास्तविकता साँच्चै आज लहराभैँ फैलँदै गइरहेको छ । आफ्नो आन्तरिक भोक मेटाई मानिसहरू सफलताको उचाइ पाउने प्रसङ्गमा आफ्नो मानवता भुलेको पाउने सकिन्छ । जीवनको असली लक्ष्य बिर्सिएर आफ्नो मुहार खराब सोचले ढाक्छन् । विष भैँ सुस्तरी उनीहरूले आफ्नो मातृत्व लगायत रगतको नाता समेत त्याग गर्ने कलिलो स्थितिमा आइपुग्छन् । माता पिताको कत्रो सपना हुन्छ, आफ्नो सन्तानलाई असल परवरिस दिएर सच्चा मानिस बनाउने तर सन्तानले भने आफ्ना मातापिताको अनुहार सर्भले ढाक्नुपर्ने समय सिर्जना गरिदिन्छन् । अर्को दृष्टिकोणले हेर्ने हो भने हाम्रै समाजमा यस्ता व्यक्तिहरू पनि प्रशस्तै छन् जसले “मुखमा राम राम बगलीमा छुरा” जस्तो काम गर्दै हिँड्छन् । उनीहरू आफ्नो सपना पूरा

गर्न नकारात्मक मोड लिन्छन् । अरूलाई लछारेर आफू अगाडि दगुर्न उनीहरू सधैँ तत्पर हुन्छन् । भौतिक आधारले सम्पन्न तथा सबैको शुभ चिन्तक देखिने व्यक्तिमा अटाई नअटाई पाप भरिएको हुन्छ । अवश्य उनीहरूले उच्च पद हासिल गरेका हुन्छन् तर व्यवहारमा भने कुनै बदलाव महसुस नै गर्न सकिँदैन । उनीहरूको पेट भने अटाई नअटाई खानाले भरिएको हुन्छ, त यता लाखौँ मानिसको पेटमा कयौँ दिनदेखि खानाको एक सिता पनि पसेको हुँदैन ।

निश्चित गरेर भन्न सकिँदैन कि सबै सफल मानिस असल हुँदैनन्, उनीहरूमा नकारात्मक सोच अथवा पाप पक्कै हुन्छ । तर को छ यो संसारमा जसले पाप गर्दैन, “म धर्मी हुँ” भन्नुको यथार्थ ऊ मूर्ख हो । तर यस एक्काइसौँ शताब्दीको कुरा गर्ने हो भने विश्व कहाँदेखि कहाँ पुगिसक्यो । विज्ञान र अविष्कार अहिले एउटा मुख्य अङ्गभैँ भैसक्यो । अहिले जमाना धेरै तीव्र गतिमा अघि बढिसकेको छ । विशेष गरी मानिसहरू असल लगायत सफल हुन असम्भव सोच्छन् । सफल हुने प्रतिक्रियामा अन्धो भई जीवनमा मानव भएपछि आफ्नो नैतिक कर्तव्य के हो बिर्सिन्छन् । असल भएर जिउनमा आउने आन्तरिक खुसी उनीहरूले आफ्नो जीवन आयुमा महसुस गर्ने सौभाग्य प्राप्त गर्न पाउँदैनन् । सांसारिक मोजमस्ती, सम्मान, आनन्दलाई आफ्नो सिद्धान्त मानी पुग्छन् ।

हामी मानिस भएर जन्मनुको विशेष तात्पर्य कहिल्यै भुल्नु हुँदैन । जीवन भनेकै दुःख र सुखको सम्मिश्रण हो, त्यसैले जीवनको विशाल परीक्षामा पनि धैर्य राखी त्यस समस्याको

समाधानतिर लाग्नुपर्छ । एउटा भनाइ छ “आफ्नो पदसँग आफ्नो कर्तव्य आउँछ” । यस भनाइलाई राम्रोसँग मनन गर्दा धेरै कुरा खुलस्त हुन्छ । यदि कुनै कर्तव्य राम्रोसँग पूर्ण गर्ने क्षमता आफूमा महसुस नभएमा कुनै अरू विकल्प अपनाई जीवनलाई सर्वश्रेष्ठ तुल्याउन अघि बढ्नुपर्छ ।



## नेपाल आमालाई चिठी

२०७५

श्रीयसी

कक्षा : ७



गाउँमा कस्तो छ ? मेरी आमा ? म आफू सोच्दै छु मायाको डोरी म स्नेही छोरी आज केही भन्दै छु मनका कुरा मनमै रही अशान्ति हुने भो सुन्दर शान्त नेपाल प्रति नराम्रो पो हुने भो ।

अस्तित्व हाम्रो नेपाल राम्रो सुन्दर बगैँचा भेडाका ऊन, नेपाली श्रम, स्वदेशी गलैँचा हरियो वन नेपाली धन वास्तविक उखान सबैले मासे दुष्टले आँटे नेपालमै मसान ।

के गर्ने तर कारखानाहरू बन्दको बन्दै छन् नेपाली श्रम, सीप र जाँगर मर्दै छ भन्दै छन् नदी र नाला पानीका मुहान सुकेर जाँदैछन् लेक र बेंसी तराईसमेत उजाड बन्दै छन् ।



## The Lottery

9030  
Abhinav  
Class: 9



Many years back, there existed a small town called Feydew. At the centre of this town, there was a small piece of land where there was an old hut. The hut was inhabited by three orphans. They were friends but it cannot be said that there wasn't any tension between them. Small quarrels were part of their everyday routine. Oh! Their names were Hope, Realist and Follower. Strange names they had but their names reflected their characters.

Hope was an optimistic and humble person who was often pushed around. On the other hand, Realist was a true realist and exercised greater power between the three and it was all due to Follower. Follower was the lapdog of Realist and would always team up with him and corner Hope.

In a sunny afternoon, the three were gathered around a table and were having a discussion. If one had looked around their hut, their poverty would be the first thing to strike them. They shared a room in the hut, it was a dusty room with old pictures hanging on the wall. Everything inside was scattered here and there. The room smelt of unwashed socks and tobacco. The table was placed at the centre of the room. The status quo remained as it was, always had been.

The three were quarrelling about the increase in the price of potatoes. Hope soon grew tired and decided to change the topic. He quickly snatched the

newspaper from the table and pointed to an advertisement.

"Look! The lottery tickets for this year are on for sale." This was followed by silence, so he continued, "Let's purchase one." In reply, Realist and Follower give him a nasty glare.

As informed earlier, they were poor, they only had a small amount of money to last the whole year and they could barely manage two meals a day. And it so happened that the previous year, they had tried their luck at the lottery—whose tickets are quite expensive—and had lost.

So, it was obvious why they glared at Hope for his statement. They both bitterly sung curses at him.

"But there's still hope, right?" Hope softly replied.

"You fool!" Follower cried, "Have you forgotten so soon that we nearly starved to death after we lost our money?" Hope stood his ground and tried to encourage his friends to be more optimistic and hopeful.

"Ha! Optimism, you say! Have you already forgotten what Voltaire wrote in *Candide*? *Optimism leads us to nothing but misery*. Our chance of winning five million is quite impossible," Realist said thoughtfully. Follower nodded in agreement but Hope, on the other hand, disagreed and prepared a counter argument.

Hope thought of how the Czar—even in the most hopeless times—was able to defeat the great Napoleon and decided to use it as an example for his side of the argument but his friends didn't take it so positively.

Suddenly, Realist sprung to his feet and shouted, "Enough! I've had enough! Follower, go bring the money chest. Hope, take your share of the money and get out! Never return, go get your

lousy lottery ticket!" Follower returned back with Hope's share of the money and threw it on the table.

Hope's world crumbled down. He almost fainted from the shock but before he could, Follower grabbed him by the collar, put the money in his hands and kicked him out of the hut.

What had happened? What would he do next? Well, the obvious answer would be to go in and apologise to his friends and make peace.

But no! He ran towards the lottery house, determined to prove his friends wrong. Tears rolled down his cheek and he cried out loud causing kids to make fun of him but he continued on running.

After a long agonising run, he reached his destination. He took out all his money and handed it to the ticket vendor. He didn't think of the consequences of losing the lottery. Where would he take shelter? How would he feed himself? He didn't care; he only kept hope on his risky move. He grabbed the ticket like it was an invaluable treasure and walked away.

He stayed hungry for days on the street, begging all day and spent sleepless nights on the cold pavements. Yet he kept hope.

Finally, the day of the results came. Hope rushed to the newspaper shop and he couldn't believe his eyes.

He had won! He was happy to receive the prize but he was happier that his optimism kept him alive.

He then returned back to his hut, victorious. His friends fell to the ground and apologised. There lay a happy life ahead for the three of them.

Oh! What great wonders hope and optimism can do.





## Everything Was Gone

6012  
Sabin  
Class: A2



They were so stubborn, demanding and absurd. Their face covered with black shawls, their dresses identical and their voices intimidating. We didn't know where they came from, neither did we know who they were, but we knew that they could kill us all and could take everything away from us.

I was an officer in a small firm nearby the town of Vatoma. I had a small happy family consisting of my love and our two teenage sons. I could easily fulfill the needs of my family and in addition to that I had enough saving for my future. Life was flourishing well and day after day, I felt the char and strength of both my sons. Steven was good at human science, we dreamt of making him a renowned doctor. But Yaya still could not find his interest.

The condition of the country was dilapidating, rebel groups were often involved in a battle with the government. I heard they demanded a change in the country. But I was not interested in such political things, because my firm was functioning well and my family happy, until now.

That night took all away from me. My happiness, hope and future were all stolen from me. They came to our place at the darkest period of the night and since then I haven't felt any light in my life.

"We need your sons for our army", the one with a scar in his face yelled at us.

An adrenaline rush went all over my body. My dreams and my sons' ambitions were going to be shattered in a short span of time.

"Please take everything you want from us. But please spare our children." My wife cried clutching our sons tightly yet smoothly.

"We want a better army. And it's a must for your sons to join. Clear the way now", the other one demanded.

Our boys were too young for this. They were not trained for this. My eyes were filled with grief and hers with tears. We tried to stop them but to no avail. We didn't give up until the kidnapers snatched our sons from us.

At an instant, they were gone. Along with them had gone our dreams, our future and our hope. We lay on the floor clutching each other's hand tightly, sobbing for our sons.

The next evening, my wife came home and told me to leave the home and flee somewhere far. I asked for the reason but she was in too much a hurry to answer.

After running with her for an hour, we heard a gun fire. The situation was totally menacing. The monstrous sounds of firing of guns shook our head. We were trapped in an encounter between the rebel group and the government.

The thick cloud of billowing smoke in the distance curved the sky like a cobra searching for prey. Among the wailing of sirens, explosions, my wife lay on the broken bricks. I couldn't have imagined the injured face of my love. Her clothes were drenched in her own blood and she was trembling slightly. She grunted and attempted to get up but couldn't. I took her in my lap. The blood mixed with sweat and dust stung my nostrils. Her eye lids then slid over her eyes and her body went limp like a wooden log.

I lay down on the floor cursing myself for the kind of life I had to live. I was the poorest person at the globe, in terms of love. My wife was gone now. My sons were gone but alive, yet I had no hope that they would return to me alive.

The first heat of the sun touched my body yet the warmth has done nothing to relieve my pain. I was engulfed in darkness; only darkness.



## A War to Survive

6033  
Aaradhya  
Class: A2



This might possibly be the **last hit I can survive.**

21 hours ago

A vacillating internet connection is what got me here.

It took me a full exhausting eight minutes to get here, literally in the middle of nowhere. Icy-fingered mist inundated the bliss blue sea straight ahead. I could see the gigantic blue walls towering all around me. Silver smoke floated into the alluring blue sky. I could not notice the biggest building in the area except for a rock castle beside the structure.

I strutted towards the camp, passing by more blue walls. After a minute or so, I went by a construction site. I now belonged to this place for the rest of my life but I hadn't thought of making any friends or any acquaintances for that matter. I thought I was better off by myself rather than asking any unnecessary questions. Still.

"Hey brother, what you up to?"

"I am pretty busy. I have to construct this stuff within 3 days. Leave me alone."

This is why I don't talk to people.

Just then I saw a mesmerizing beauty coming out of a house,

same like my one. Her lambent jade green eyes meet mine with a baffled look, not knowing what to do next. Her cherry-pink hair trimmed to perfection hung over her narrow shoulders over the green jacket. She looked like a hunter of some kind because of the bow she was carrying over her back. I let out an elongated whistle inadvertently and prayed to God that she would hear me. I would have asked her to come with me, but a timid guy like me could only do so in his brain.

To my dismay, she did not hear me. She just wasn't hearing. Like a manipulated robot, she moved forward awestruck by the new place. My heartbeat increased. I then realized that I was losing a great opportunity to mingle with her. She was starting to pace up, so I had to sprint my way to her. One time I blinked my eye and she was gone. Gandering, I moved forward. Then something hit my head. I looked up to find a tower with solid rock bottom and worn out oak paneling standing condescendingly in front of me. I tried to peep, take a furtive glance at the top. To my amusement, I could see two people with appearance same as that of the pretty girl I saw before. With a heavy heart, I reached the camp.

The barbarians with long golden colored hair and scorn look gave a chill up my spine. I was famished, so I ravenously devoured the soft marsh mallows that they were roasting. There were like hundreds of those barbarians ready to tear up and obliterate anything that came in their way. I tried keeping a low profile for I was new to this place. All of a

sudden, everyone was paralyzed and no one had any idea. One of them vanished into thin air. One by one, everyone vanished. And I saw that pretty face again. She and I were the only ones in the realm. My love life with her was like a fairy tale; could happen in stories, never in real life. I tried to look into her, but in vain.

I see her iris contracting. People do so when in love.

I then realized it was because of the horror we were about to witness.

I got sucked into the sky. I called out for my mom. I couldn't hear myself shouting, let alone my mom. With a loud thud, I landed in a faraway place where there was chaos and the barbarians. I quickly located the archer. Desperate to make me the man of her dreams, I started throwing fireballs. The canons that were hitting her were down no time. I then saw another high leveled cannon and another wizard attacking me. I tried ducking, but my legs didn't bend. I got dizzy.

\*\*\*\*\*

I still have no idea what is happening. I call for help and I continuously get hit. This might be my last breath. I glance at archer and still nothing. Here I am, dying for my country and she does not notice me. I will take my penultimate breath now. Who wants to live in this indifferent world, where love returns sadness? Maybe my next life, I will approach her and confess my love.

Maybe.





## स्वास्थ्य नै धन

३११४

सृष्टि

कक्षा : ६



स्वास्थ्यभन्दा ठूलो धन के नै छ र ? यदि हाम्रो स्वास्थ्य राम्रो छैन भने धन केही पनि होइन । एउटा मान्छेले आफू स्वस्थ रहन जे पनि गर्न सक्छ । उसले आफ्नो स्वास्थ्य पाउनका लागि धन त के अरूलाई मार्न पनि तयार हुन्छ । जीवनमा मानिसले जे पनि गुमाउन तयार हुन्छ तर कोही धनी छन् र पनि स्वस्थ शरीरविना बाँच्न बाध्य छन् ।

कुनै मानिस जति धनी भए पनि आफू स्वस्थ छैन भने कहिल्यै पनि खुसी रहन सक्दैन । उसले आफ्नो स्वास्थ्यको चिन्ता लिइरहन्छ, त्यति मात्रै नभएर उसले आफ्नो धन उपचारका लागि गुमाउनुपर्छ । उसले न त राम्ररी काम गर्न सक्छ न त राम्ररी जीवन बिताउन पाउँछ । एउटा स्वस्थ मानिसले आफू जति गरिब भए पनि सुखमय जीवन बिताउन पाउँछ । ऊ जति गरिब भए पनि मागेर गुजारा चलाउन सक्छ तर उसले रोगी भएर आफ्नो ज्यान गुमाउनुपर्दैन । ऊ सधैं खुसी रहन्छ । स्वस्थ भएपछि उसले राम्ररी काम गर्न सक्छ र सजिलै पैसा कमाउन सक्छ । अस्वस्थ मानिसले राम्ररी काम गर्न सक्दैन, उसलाई खाने, पिउने, बस्ने, उठ्ने, जस्ता कामहरू पनि गर्न गाह्रो लाग्छ भने उसले आफूले पूरा गर्नु पर्ने कर्तव्य कसरी पूरा गर्ने सक्छ ?

यदि धन गुम्यो भने त्यसलाई पाउन धेरै दुःख भोग्नुपर्दैन तर यदि स्वास्थ्य गुम्यो भने त्यसलाई फेरि पाउन धेरै कठिन पर्छ । स्वस्थ हुन मन भएर मात्रै हुँदैन । असल बानीले मानिस स्वस्थ हुन्छ । हामीले सफा खाना, पानी खानुपर्छ । सधैं शौचालय गएपछि राम्ररी साबुन पानीले हात धुनुपर्छ । बाहिर खेलेर आएपछि हात-

खुट्टा धुनुपर्छ । पोषक तत्व पाइने खानेकुराहरू खानुपर्छ । खाना खानुभन्दा अघि राम्ररी हात धुनुपर्छ । खानेकुरा खाँदा राम्ररी पखालेर मात्रै खानुपर्छ । यी सबै कुरा गर्नाले हामी रोगबाट बच्न सक्छौं र स्वस्थ रहन सक्छौं । स्वस्थ बानी मात्रै नभएर वातावरण पनि सफा र स्वच्छ हुनुपर्छ । जहिले पनि आफू वरिपरिका वातावरण सफा राख्नुपर्छ । वरिपरि भएका बोटबिरुवालाई काट्नु, उखेल्नु हुँदैन ।

मानिस-मानिस बिचको वातावरण पनि राम्रो भएमा हामी स्वस्थ रहन सक्छौं । स्वास्थ्य र धनमा कुन ठूलो भनेर नाप्न सुहाउँदैन किनभने स्वास्थ्य धनभन्दा ठूलो र अमूल्य हुन्छ । स्वास्थ्य छ भने धन छ, मान्छे छ, सबै थोक छ तर स्वास्थ्य छैन भने केही पनि छैन । त्यसैले भनिन्छ, स्वास्थ्य नै धन हो ।



## आमा



३०१२

अनुज्ञा

कक्षा : ६

तिमी नै हो जगत जननी  
तिमी नै हो उज्यालो बिहानी  
फैलेको छ तिम्रो ममताको कहानी  
आमाको माया कहिल्यै हुन्न  
खरानी ।

आमा तिमिले जति माया कसैले  
दिन्न  
जति तिरे पनि पाइदैन यो किन्न  
तिम्रो कहिल्यै छोड्दिनँ साथ म  
तिम्रो प्रेम निसानी कहिल्यै  
मेट्दिनँ ।

क,ख,ग भनी मलाई पढायौ  
नराम्रो न सोच्नु भनेर सम्झायौ  
समाजमा मिलेर बस्न सिकायौ  
देशको सेवा गर्न अग्रसर गरायौ ।



## आमा नरोऊ तिमी

२११९

कुसुम

कक्षा : ७



आँसु नभार आमा आँसुको मोल  
धेरै छ

माया नमार आमा जिन्दगी काट्न  
अभै लामो छ

रुनुभन्दा जूनजस्तै हाँसिरहनु राम्रो  
हो

जिन्दगी ईश्वरको प्रसाद एउटा  
गुलाबको फूल हो ।

आमा नरोऊ तिमी तिम्रो सपना म  
साकार गर्ने छु

तिमीले हिजो पाएको दुःखभन्दा  
सयौं गुना खुसी भोलि दिने छु  
आमा मलाई जन्म दियौ तिम्ले  
खाई धेरै चोट

धेरै समय लाग्छ होला बदल्न ती  
तिम्रा पुराना खोट ।

सक्दिनँ होला सयौं जुनीसम्म तिन  
तिम्रा ती गुन

तिमी नै हो मेरो जिन्दगीको मिठो  
स्वर र सुमधुर धुन

मेरो भविष्यका लागि गरी सक्यौ  
तिम्ले धेरै काम

अब म गच्छु काम तिमी केवल गर  
आराम ।

आमा नरोऊ तिमी सम्झी

विगतका कुरा

तिम्रो जिन्दगीको इच्छा गर्ने छु म पूरा  
सक्दिनँ अब म तिमी यहाँभन्दा

बढी रोएको हेर्न

तिमी रोयौ भने सक्दिनँ म केही  
काम गर्न ।





## हाम्रो चाडपर्व

३०५१

ममता

कक्षा : ६



नेपालमा धेरै जातजाति, धर्म, सम्प्रदाय, भाषा छन् । नेपाल बहुभाषिक, बहुजातीय, बहुसांस्कृतिक बहुधार्मिक देश हो । यहाँ विभिन्न जातजाति र धर्म सम्प्रदायका मानिसहरू बस्छन् । विभिन्न जातजातिका आ-आफ्नै संस्कृति हुन्छन् ।

हाम्रो देश नेपाल चाडपर्वमा धनी मानिन्छ । दसैं, तिहार, होली, छठ, लोसार आदि नेपालमा मनाइने चाडपर्वका उदाहरण हुन् । दसैं र तिहार हिन्दुहरूको महान् पर्व हो । छठ तराईका मानिसहरूले मनाउँछन् । यस पर्व तराईमा प्रचलित छ । थारू जातिका मानिसहरूले माघी मनाउने गर्दछन् । मुस्लिमहरूले इद मनाउँछन् । कि रिचयनहरूले कि समस मनाउँछन् ।

नेपालमा बुद्धधर्मावलम्बी पनि छन् । उनीहरूले बुद्ध जयन्ती मनाउँदछन् । शान्तिका दूत गौतम बुद्धको जन्म नेपालमा भए तापनि बुद्ध धर्मावलम्बीहरू कमै छन् । हिन्दु धर्म मान्ने मानिसहरू धेरै छन् । हामीले कसैलाई पनि जातका आधारमा भेदभाव गर्नुहुँदैन । सबै व्यक्तिलाई आ-आफ्नो पर्व मन पर्छ ।

चाडपर्वले हामी नेपालीलाई संसारमा चिनाएका छन् । हामीले पालना गर्ने संस्कृतिको पहिचान चाडपर्व हुन् । चाडपर्वले विभिन्न जातजातिका मानिसहरूका भावनालाई जोडेर राखेका हुन्छन् । त्यसैले हामीले चाडपर्वको महत्त्व राम्ररी बुझ्नुपर्छ ।



## कुरै कुरामा

७०२४

कोमल

कक्षा : ११



एक घण्टीको अलमलमा अनि दस मिनेटको भवन पर्खाइमा रसायन विज्ञानका फर्मुलाले आफ्नो गन्तव्य सुरु गरिसकेको खण्डमा सुरुवाती मिनेटहरू मलिन हुने नै भए तर... तर एनालग घडीको सुइसँगै अघि बढेको समय अनि त्यहीको पिछ्छा गर्दै अघि बढेका मानिस र गगनचुम्बी सगरमाथाको जस्तो सपना बोकेकालाई फिना अवरोधहरू सामना गर्ने पर्ने हुन्छ नत्र नत्र आजको प्रतियोगितात्मक समयमा कहाँ आफ्नो अस्तित्व बचाउन सकिन्छ र ? समयको गतिसँगै नहिँडे

केको गगनचुम्बी सपना

के अस्तित्वको रक्षा ?

अन्ततः सपना

सपनामै ओभेल खाने छन् ।

अनि हुने छ अस्तित्वको हनन त्यसैले माथि उठ्न मिहिनेत गर्ने पर्ने हुन्छ

आफूलाई सफलताको शिखरमा पुऱ्याउनै पर्ने हुन्छ ।



## जीवन

जीवन फुट्ने बाँसुरी हो भरोसा हुँदैन आजको काम साँचेर राखे कहिले बन्दैन ।

आजको काम आजै गरौं भोलिलाई नसाँचौं समस्यासँग सङ्घर्ष गरी भविष्य बनाऔं ।

१०७७

स्वेच्छा

कक्षा : ८



मृत्यु एउटा काँडा हो जीवन हाम्रो फूल यो जीवनमा कसैले नि गर्नुहुन्न भुल ।

जीवन पायौं संसारमा उज्यालो छर्नलाई सबैकासामु राम्रो काम गरेर मर्नलाई ।





## Anarchy

6083  
Rohan  
Class: A2



“It is often said that deep down, human beings like violence. Remember the feeling in 3<sup>rd</sup> grade when you knocked out that kid that used to tease you, remember that feeling of accomplishment as the kid now feared uncontrollably and he was not the Mr. Tough guy anymore? You would do it a hundred times and still not regret it.”

“But that’s a different thing, that’s not the same as killing innocent people for the sake of killing. How would you justify the passion of crime for instance?”

“Passion is just another fancy word for obsession, just a word people invented to hide the ‘hideousness’ of addiction. Because it is a common belief that addiction is bad. As you grow up, you are made to believe that it’s unhealthy when in fact; it is whatever you think it is. Scientists were obsessed to things; writers, poets to alcohol. But the problem is that society decides it for you and you don’t bother about it because we blindly trust society. It *must* be right.”

“What are you getting into?”

“Well, let me tell you a story. There was this guy who as a kid used to get bullied a lot and had no friends. He was not sociable and considered himself ‘socially retarded’, his words not mine. He somehow managed through high school and later college, but with no friends. He got a job on some IT company that required lot of social interaction, a skill this guy never got to have. But his peers were persistent and he became what they wanted of him; he forced himself to boring parties and stilted conversations that he had shunned all his life. It was at this point he realized that he had a certain innate gift to manipulate people. He spoke with carefully chosen words and that, he found -coupled with great listening skill- made him quite popular among his coworkers.

There’s this guy who was a loner, an unknown, his whole life and all of a sudden found him winning over people and even controlling them. He loved his newly found ‘power’ and as what happens to people with power, he wanted more of it. Not just hacking into people and controlling them into doing favours, that was too easy, too mundane. He wanted to try something new, something exciting. He wanted to try something risky and this titillated darker propensities in him.

One day, as he was walking around the park, he found his high school bully. He stalked the bully for a couple of days. The dormant anger that he had built up all his life suddenly found its way back to his head. He remembered all those times when the jerk used to beat him up and force him into doing nasty things that he resented. And it played continuously on his mind. Then he decided to take revenge. You know, revenge is a dish best served cold. You see, he didn’t speak much all these time but he wasn’t dumb. There was no forgiving this bully and he had fantasized numerous times the jerk would get punished in most gruesome ways he could imagine. The quietest people have the loudest brains.

So he waited, he planned because cause he knew it would be worth it. He made a virtually foolproof plan, giving attention to trivial details. There was a certain wave of calmness in him as if he had done this a thousand times. Like a spider waiting for its prey, he waited for the guy to be alone. He then pounced on him like a hungry savage beast preying and killed him in one shot. He loved what he did; he loved how the jerk’s eyes reflected of apprehension and submitted in the face of death. He loved how the blood gushed out of his swollen eyes. He felt the desire to do it once again, to get the pleasure once more. So this way, he developed



passion for blood he never knew he had in him.

He would lure complete strangers from bars; from public places with his charming ways- you know how psychopaths are often superficially charming and it is easy to fall into their words, especially if you are dumb-he would bring to secluded place or sometimes even his apartment and unleash the blood thirsty demon in him. He felt alive that way; not often will you have the power of death in your hands. Meanwhile, he maintained his public life. He was the Mr. Good guy by day and the executioner by night. And in the double life that he maintained, he was extra careful. He crafted the murders with inch perfection and spotless craftsmanship. He considered himself an artist and his works as invaluable pieces of art. And the cops? They thought his murders were from different killers because he had such an arbitrary movement that there was no way they could ever track him.

I certainly told a nice long story, didn't I? I often go down this road with a drink in my hand. Sorry to have ruined your Friday night out with my boring story."

"That was heck of a story Mr. Sanders. By the way, did they ever catch him?"

"Well no, I suppose not. Some say he still stays in bars and

clubs, drinking alone, waiting for his next prey."

The bar was now almost empty, except for the two and the music suddenly changed to a slow rock.

"Woah! That's pretty spooky. Were you in the FBI or something? Well, I am just asking because you put in a lot of details in there."

"I am the man I was talking about."

"Mr. Sanders, you've got an unusual sense of humor -"

"Have you ever heard of determinism theory? It says that the things you do in your life are not in fact controlled by you but someone inside of you, a separate person and that someone is controlled by another someone inside him and on and on and on... "

"I-I don't exactly see where this is going, Mr.-"

"Ah! What I mean to say is that we aren't the masters of our own fate. That what we say; free will is just our clockwork subconscious controlling us. What we do is predestined and what seems like our own independent decision is just the manifestation of our fate which was already written before we were born. So, is it our fault that we are enslaved by our fate? I didn't choose to be this way; I didn't want to slaughter all those innocent people. I just followed my heart, and heart was unique. In fact, it was

destined for me. I am just the way I am and there's no way changing that."

"But..." He glances around for possible escape routes, which is nowhere to be seen and he stutters in despair.

"But why me?"

"Hmm. Here comes the usual question. To quote Vonnegut, 'There is no why.' Why anything for that matter? It had to be someone. In this case, stars aligned and it just happened to be you. Simple as that."

He ran towards the exit door, besides which the neon light gleamed "Closed". Sanders takes out a gun and points it at his face.

"I am 62 years old, my back's hurting as heck and my legs don't work like they used to before. So, come here like a good boy and let the old man do his job in peace."

He held the gun firmly and shot him, producing a deafening bang, followed by splashing of blood at the walls, some pieces of brain lying on the parquet floor. Above the motionless body drenched in a pool of blood there was a framed picture that read the words:

"Look at your body,

A painted puppet, a poor toy of jointed parts, ready to collapse,

A diseased and a suffering being,

And a head full of false imaginings. "





## The Clichéd Article You Read Every Year

**6047**  
**Prakriti**  
**Class: A2**



I remember my nine year old self walking in BNKS's hallways for the very first time and feeling like Icarus in Minotaur's labyrinth. The enormous grounds seemed—at first—to go on and on, seamlessly like the horizon. Moreover, the hectic schedule and a calendar—full of activities seemed very intimidating and exhausting. But after living here for more than eight years, I know that this schedule is as integral to the BNKS life as three chicken days are to a week.

I sometimes view BNKS as this gigantic, complex machine where you input a chubby, curious, naïve child, process them and bring out a potent, mature person: a BNKS product. Or maybe view ourselves as a clump of wet clay. Then, this place steadily molds you into a lovely sculpture. From being a talkative, bubbly child to a shy, timid person and going through all the awkward phases of teenage years here, in the end, I think we all blossom into this conscientious person, with a beautiful mind and a beautiful soul. BNKS reserves an intrinsic part of your life for itself.

All of us will eventually leave to explore and to learn. But no matter where in the world we go, how we turn out in the end, we all have our roots tangled

with each other. We could be two different leaves that end up in two opposite sides of a tree but in retrospect, we all will think of the same seed that binds us. No one can separate themselves from their own roots, to which I am eternally grateful.

When BNKS was established, it didn't just start an institution but a belief, a culture, a lifestyle. Its strong walls bear decades of pride, history and has sealed away timeless memories. My eyes have grown so accustomed to it that I cannot imagine a morning greeted without the misty green hills, or an evening without its lovely sunset. I grew up here and fortunately, this place grew on me, too. So much that I remember at the end of our last vacation, I was heading back to school and my neighbor asked me how it felt leaving home. To which I replied, "I'm not leaving home, I'm going home."



### My Village

**2131**  
**Mukesh**  
**Class: 7**



My village Kushamaha lies in the central part of Nepal, in Dhanusha District. It lies on the bank of the Kamala river. It is a large village having nearly 300 families. The village is occupied with nearly four thousand people. The population is uniformly distributed, 2131.

The population consists of various social groups like Yadav, Teli, Rai, Mushar, Brahmin, e.t.c.

There is a high school in the centre of the village. About 50% of the population consists of literate and educated people.

Most of the people depend on agriculture, some are teachers and some are involved in political activities. Electricity has just been provided to each of the houses. A small market has been established to supply people with their daily needs. All the houses are supplied with clean drinking water. Although many people are uneducated, they are progressive in their opinion and behavior. Our village has never been polluted, a fact that makes me very happy.

My village is full of natural beauty. Anyone can enjoy the beauty of its temples, ponds, forests, hills, streams... perhaps due to the purity of the place; the people of my village hold good thoughts. But my village is not just about calmness and solitude, but also about joy and celebration. It has a number of feasts and festivals, which are celebrated throughout the year.

Although these festivals belong to different social groups, they are celebrated by people of all caste, creed and community. Unity in diversity is practiced here. I think it's this beauty in variety that characterizes my village. That's why I love my village so much.



## Excellence Awards



## Para olympics 2015

Para-olympics for the differently-abled students of NAVJIVAN KENDRA, Jorpati, organised by Social Service Club of Budhanilkantha School.



"स्वास्थ्यको लागि खेलकुद राष्ट्रको लागि खेलकुद"

# सातौँ राष्ट्रपति रनिङ्ग शिल्ड प्रतियोगिता २०७२



Mr. Kiran Sitaula

## CONGRATULATIONS!

On being elected The Vice Mayor of the Indian Head City, Maryland State (USA)

You have made us proud. We wish you a successful tenure.

BNKS Family





# ...OTHER MEMORABLE MOMENTS 2072



## ART THERAPY 2072



Bhaktapur Visit





# ART ACTIVITIES





# भानुजयन्ती २०७२

नेपाली विभागको आयोजनामा वि.सं. २०७२ असार २९ गते २०२औं भानुजयन्ती मनाइयो। नेपाली साहित्यका सुप्रसिद्ध नाटककार कवि एवम् समालोचक प्रा. डा. अमि सुवेदीको प्रमुख आतिथ्यमा सम्पन्न सो समारोहमा स्कूलका प्राचार्य श्री केशरबहादुर खलाल, नेपाली विभागका प्रमुख श्री ज्ञानप्रसाद आचार्य, शिक्षकहरू श्रीमती प्रिया पौडेल तथा श्री प्रेमनारायण भुसालले भानुभक्तको योगदानको बारेमा चर्चा गर्नुभएको थियो। प्राचार्यले प्रमुख अतिथिलाई दोसल्ला ओढाई सम्मान-पत्र प्रदान गर्नुभएको थियो। शिक्षक श्री बाबुराम लम्सालले सञ्चालन गर्नुभएको सो समारोहमा विभिन्न कक्षाका छात्रछात्राहरूले भानुभक्तिय रचना एवम् मौलिक कविता वाचन गरेका थिए।



## Chemistry mastermind competition 2016







# BNKS Cultural shows



# खुशीको खबर !!!

३०० मीटर  
तलसम्म ड्रिलिङ्ग  
गर्न सक्ने,  
हिमाल, पहाड, तराई  
सबै ठाउँमा १००%  
ग्यारेन्टीका साथ पानी  
निकालिन्छ ।



टोल समिति, अस्पताल  
स्कूललाई विशेष छुट

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## My Mom

**6164**  
**Mahima**  
**Class: A2**



It's New Year's Eve and I am away from home in a new place, far away from home, from family. I am buried underneath the memories of my family back home. How beautiful were those days? When confetti of golden glitters fell from the sky while, we all ended the present year in its remaining ten seconds. I may, physically be present here but my heart drifts home, to my family, to mom.

I almost have forgotten how beautiful my mom is, first she has an Amazonian figure, with a hint of fats here and there, and that gives her a pear-shaped body. She has a tan chestnut brown complexion that highlights her slender, arched Kohl black eyebrows and sweeping thick eyelashes. Her ears, however, are small and delicate, but very prominent when she tucks her hair behind it. She has a beautiful hair that cascades down her back like a cobalt black waterfall. Her half-moon cheekbone embellishes her upright nose and her fingers are to my amazement- wafer-thin with well varnished fingernails. She has these dreamy, bliss black eyes that glint her beautiful soul and to getting to see her angelic smile, on her cherry red lips makes my

day. I pray and wish for her smile to never leave her.

Lastly, my mom to me is a perfect lady; I don't see any room for correction in her and remembering her today makes it very difficult for me to hold the tears from falling from my ducts.



## Despair

**6085**  
**Sameer**  
**Class: A2**



Thunderous footsteps echoed across the hallway, as I squatted behind the solid oak door – beads of sweat running down the forehead. My body was completely soaked with perspiration. There were minor cuts all over my hands and chest that were bleeding glistening red blood. My white shirt now had a reddish-orange colour, reflecting an odd mixture of sweat and blood. But, all the pain was just a dull throb, compared to what I had seen.

I had only got a glimpse of the assassin, before running as fast as a cheetah, but that small glimpse was enough to terrify me for the rest of my life (if I even survived). The assassin was a monstrous man, huge with a muscular body. He was dressed completely in black- black T-shirt, black pants and black shoes, which helped him, blend with the dark. Although I couldn't see his face from my

hiding place, the thing he was carrying was enough to scare the wits out of anyone.

It was a long sword, oddly curved, and pointed at the tip. It was also black but it had some Greek engravings on it, which were written in white.

I couldn't understand the words but I realized that it was the same kind of writing that I had seen the previous day on the BBC News. Their report was of a mass murder at the bank of California, with not a single trace of the murderer. More than a million had been stolen and hundreds were slain. The only thing that was found was this unusual Greek engraving on the wall, written in blood.

The news was showing pictures of the palace and it was so grotesque that I had to immediately close the television. Now I regretted having done that, as I sat there, behind the entrance to my office...waiting for death. The hopelessness was unimaginable. I had done nothing wrong, yet god had sent his deadliest servant to slay me. While these thoughts raced through my mind, I heard a voice.

It was hoarse and raspy, muttering unknown names...the voice of the devil himself. The assassin was muttering to himself in an unknown language. My heart was beating really fast now, and I hoped that the assassin wouldn't hear its loud thudding. But all of this was of no use, as a huge shadow loomed over me and suddenly everything went blank.





## Grandiloquence



7002  
Amrit  
Class: A1

Grandiloquence refers to a pompous or difficult and bombastic style and manner of language used especially to impress people. It's factual that personages have tenderness to idiosyncrasy. Scrutiny has paraded that preponderance of wordsmiths plump for grueling words in their oeuvres.

Grandiloquence has its own caliber and trauma. It is given credence to it as a weapon to impress the adjudicator. Also, one can ameliorate his/her lexis. It further braces one's reading quality. Cataloguing the cons, it often leads to errors in ones oeuvres. It may also fabricate faulty impression to adjudicators. One of the cardinal mischief is that one cannot manifest one's feelings completely. For its illustration, this passage stands as a quintessential deterrent.

Ergo, grandiloquence can neither be excerpted as in inferior nor be accepted to be top-notch.



## Shoot!

6117  
Nirvik  
Class : A2



He was lanky and pale. And even at fifteen, Peter looked as if he was ten. No sign of facial hair, no sign of an Adam's apple. Yet Matthew Hill was proud of his son in a way no other father would have been. Peter was never a boy to pick up a ball in the park but was the one to play with crumpled leaves or with a small twig which he called a rake. He never invited anyone over to the house, even if it was his birthday. It worried his mother Meryl that her son would be a loner for the rest of his life but Matt was persistent on letting the boy figure his own way with friends and ultimately, life.

Today, it had snowed at night, and the sun was far from peering from the horizon. On Peter's insistence, Matt had come to hunt on a Wednesday. In five hours, he would have to leave for work. "Hey kiddo! Its quarter past three right now so no one's gonna be around. Bounty must be running amidst the trees so make sure you don't speak unless you really have to, okay! We don't want to scare them away, do we?" Matt winked at Peter. He smiled revealing the braces which he'd have removed by next month.

Peter had grown that fast. "It was only yesterday Meryl and I welcomed this boy and now I'm here to teach him how to hunt." Matt thought.

From the backseat of the car, Matt pulled a long, thin but a heavy bag. Peter, astonished, let out a gasp when his father opened the chain and revealed the metal of the gun. Slowly Matt pulled it out and hung it on his right arm.

He demonstrated to Peter, about how you loaded it, reminiscing about the time when his own father had done this two decades back. The gun was now old and its handle, a bit loose. "You ready, buddy?" Matt asked his eager son, only to hear him reply "Oh yes, dad!"

They got out of the car. Their boots dug deep into the snow. Matt sneezed hard. "Fliff! Its rotten cold here. Too bad my nose's clogged this morning!"

All Peter's eyes showed were excitement and eagerness. As if this would be the best thing to happen to him. "It could be!" Matt thought again "Only if it's used properly!" "Here, try holding it a while!" Matt handed it to Peter; his son's hands were trembling.

"Woah!" Peter exclaimed, "Dad, it's beautiful!" The words darted out his mouth almost immediately. He slung it in his own arm, just like Matt had done a few moments ago. He did it with a sense of newfound glory. It was his first time carrying a real gun. And also a time when nothing else could come to his mind. "Okay now, I'll give it back to you later, after I shoot a dozen antlers!" Peter handed the gun back to his father.

Matt slung it over and took some ten steps further. "Dad I think I smelled something like gas!" Peter coolly said. "Must've been the gun's whiff,

son!" Matt said in a matter-of-factly way. Peter crouched down to tie his shoelace, looking for a way to tie his boots with the heavy gloves.

Just then a small tree rustled from behind the car. "Shhh!" loudly hissed Matthew. He turned to the car and mouthed to Peter, "Don't move!" Peter immediately nodded, his faced paling that instance.

From the tree, two feet away from Peter's left and a half feet away from the tail of the car. It was majestic, its fur a dark brown, bathed by the sunless dawn's light. It blinked nervously but then kept on sniffing the snow.

Matt, nervously pointed the gun towards the deer. He was shaking vigorously in the cold. He held the neck of the gun with his trembling left hand and pulled the trigger, without haste.

The gun's ricochet was heard all around the forest. But it wasn't unaccompanied.

A huge blast reverberated through the air. It pushed Matt back and he landed hard, with a thump. His hands let go of the gun. He was nauseated. With all his might he pushed himself to sit straight but all he could do was arch his back a little towards the car.

It burned. Burned like fire, from a witch's cauldron. Fiery and emblazoning. He felt its heat on the lower half of his body.

"Peter!" the name ran through his mind as he searched with his eyes.

Two lifeless bodies lay on both sides of the afire machine. One, the deer, looked like it was asleep. On the other side, on a

pool of crimson blood, lay Peter's body, twisted from above the waist, still like a statue. He looked fragile, his frame had been destroyed, disfigured. His pale skin wasn't the same, instead it was bruised and bleeding all over.

Matt couldn't see it anymore. He drifted into a state of oblivion. Into an abyss of "Whys?" and "Hows?"

He felt tears run from his cheeks as his head hit the ground again. As he lay on the snow, the tears quietly slipped but it was his breathing that was heavy and loud and not uniform. He gasped and wept, thinking about what he would say to his Meryl. He asked god what sins he had committed for this unfortunate event to happen! He realized, although he didn't want to accept the fact that, Peter was gone. Gone to a land where he wouldn't see his parents for a long time. Taking with him all the happiness and memories and leaving an unfillable hole in the lives of Meryl and Matthew.

Had he not come today, had he shot straight, had he shooed away the deer or had he listened to what Peter had said about the gasoline, Peter may have lived and they might have been talking right now even.

But Matt knew, deep in his heart and soul that it wasn't reversible. Peter could not be brought back no matter what. No one would call him a father now onwards!

His hand grew heavier and Matthew lay on the snow, helpless and hopeless, nearby the warmth of the still burning car yet inside, he felt cold with nothing but despair!



## True Friendship

2020  
Jishan  
Class: 7



True friendship is a precious gift,  
Which is hard to find.  
It's a relationship between  
friends,  
So let's grab it in time.  
A true friend is someone  
Who is always with you,  
In all your strength and your fear  
With whom you can share  
Your problems and feelings,  
With whom you can share  
Your good things and bad  
things,  
With whom you can stay happy  
And cheer up others as well,  
But at last, friends will part  
Leaving behind the treasures  
In your heart.  
So, all the time you can get  
Spend with your friends  
Treat them well, care for them  
And be a part of their heart.





## इमानदारीको फल

३०५१

ममता

कक्षा : ६



धेरै पहिलाको कुरा हो। कुनै एउटा सानो गाउँमा एउटा भरिया आफ्नो परिवारसँग बस्थ्यो। उसको परिवारमा चार जना सदस्यहरू थिए। उनीहरू गरिब थिए। उनीहरूलाई एक छाक खान र एक जोर लुगा लगाउन पनि धौधौ पर्थ्यो। भरियाको परिवारमा ऊ मात्रै काम गर्थ्यो। उसको कामले मात्र परिवारले खान र लाउन पाउँथ्यो। भरिया साहुको भारी बोकेर आफ्नो गुजारा चलाउँथ्यो। ऊ इमानदार र मिहिनेती थियो। ऊ आफ्नो साहुलाई कहिल्यै ठग्नथ्यो। ऊ बिहान उठ्ने बित्तिकै र राति नहन्जेलसम्म काम गर्थ्यो तर पनि ऊ धेरै पैसा कमाउन सक्दैनथ्यो। ऊ घर फर्कदा उसको हातमा ५ रुपैया मात्र हुन्थ्यो। त्यसैले ऊ भोकै सुत्नुपर्थ्यो।

उसले कमाएको सबै पैसा एउटा भाँडोमा जम्मा गरेर राख्यो। उनीहरू त्यो पैसा कुनै राम्रो कामका लागि प्रयोग होस् भन्ने चाहन्थे। उनीहरूको गुजारा त्यसरी नै चल्दै थियो।

एक दिनको कुरा हो, भरिया त्यो दिन कामबाट चाँडै घर फर्क्यो। ऊ घरमा आइपुगेर घरको बरन्डामा बसेको मात्र के थियो त्यही नै बेला एउटा बुढो भिखारी उसको घरमा भिख माग्दै आइपुग्यो। त्यो देखेर भरियाको मनमा दया जाग्यो र उसले आफूले जम्मा गरेको सबै पैसा भिखारीलाई दियो। त्यसपछि त्यो बुढो भिखारी एककासि ईश्वरको रूपमा प्रकट भयो र भन्यो, "तिमी इमानदार, दयालु र मिहिनेती रहेछौ। तिम्रो धेरै प्रगति होओस्।" यति भन्दै ऊ त्यहाँबाट गायब भयो। ऊ ईश्वरको दर्शन पाएकामा धेरै खुसी भयो।

त्यसपछि एकैछिनमा उनीहरूको भुत्रो महलमा परिवर्तन भयो। उनीहरूका भुत्रा कपडा राम्रा र महंगा कपडामा परिवर्तन भए। उनीहरूसँग धेरै धन र खानेकुरा आयो। त्यसपछि उनीहरू भगवान्मा अझ विश्वास गर्न थाले। त्यसरी उनीहरू खुसी र सुखसाथ आफ्नो नयाँ जीवन बिताउन थाले।



## नेपालको विविधता

११२२

सुष्मा

कक्षा : ८



पृथ्वीको स्वर्ग सगरमाथामा देखिने प्रकृतिको अनुपम सौन्दर्यमा झल्किरहने स्वर्गकी परी भैं सीता हुर्केको शान्तिको प्रतीक भई बुद्ध जन्मेको।

भेषभूषा जातजातिमा छनू विविधता छनू यहाँ आफ्नै लिपि र मौलिकता

लोक संस्कृतिको दृष्टिले यो अत्यन्त सम्पन्न छैन एक अर्काका केही भेदभाव।

चाँदी सरी हिमाल हाँस्दछन् त्यसैले नेपाल झलमल झल्केको बिहानीको घामभैँ हिमाल हाँस्दछन् जीवहरू स्वतन्त्र भएर बाँच्दछन्।

फुरफुर, भुनभुन गर्ने पुतली र भमरा छडछड र भरभर बग्ने खोला र झरना

बुकी फुल्लेकमा गुराँस पहाडमा प्रकृति देवी नाचन थाल्छन् समयको आडमा।



## अब के होला ?

३०४९

विनीता

कक्षा : ६



धेरै पहिलेको कुरा हो कुनै एउटा सानो गाउँ थियो। त्यो गाउँ अति सुन्दर थियो। त्यस गाउँमा एउटा सानो परिवार बस्थ्यो। त्यस परिवारको एउटा सानो घर थियो। त्यो घरमा आमा, बाबा, छोरा र छोरी बस्थे। उनीहरू खुसी र सुखसाथ जीवन बिताइरहेका थिए। आमाबाबाले काम गर्थे भने छोराछोरी पढ्नका लागि अर्को गाउँमा जान्थे।

एक दिनको कुरा हो। त्यस घरमा नचाहेको र नसोचेको घटना घट्न पुग्यो। छोराछोरी स्कूल गएका थिए। आमा र बाबाले घरमा बसेर खाजा बनाइरहेका थिए। त्यही बेला त्यस घरमा आगो लाग्यो। आमा र बाबा यता न उता भए र त्यहीँभित्र मरे।

सबै गाउँका मानिसहरूले आगो निभाए तर उनीहरूलाई बचाउन सकेनन्।

छोराछोरी स्कूलबाट खुसी हुँदै आएका थिए। त्यहाँ उनीहरूले आफ्नो घर नै देखेनन् तर त्यहाँ धेरै मानिसहरू जम्मा भएको देखे। उनीहरू दौडँदै त्यहाँ पुगे। त्यहाँ त उनीहरूका आमा र बाबाको लास देखे। उनीहरू आमा र बाबा भन्दै रोए। गाउँलेहरूले उनीहरूलाई अति सम्झाए तर उनीहरू मेरी आमा र मेरा बाबा भन्दै रोए।

उनीहरूको लास जलाइयो। छोराछोरी एकदमै रोए, कराए तर भगवान्ले उनीहरूको बिन्ती सुनेनन्। बिचरा केटाकेटीको जीवनले अब कस्तो मोड लेला, उनीहरूको यात्रा अब कस्तो होला ? कसैले भन्न सक्छ ?





## कसरी बाँचेका छौं हामी ?

१०५९

सुजय

कक्षा : ८



एक्लो जीवनमा बाँच्न सक्दो रहेछ, मान्छे  
अनौठो कला दिइछन् प्रकृतिले  
अन्धकारमा उज्यालो खोज्दो रहेछ, मान्छेले  
जसोतसो गरी आफ्नो गन्तव्य प्राप्त गर्दो रहेछ, उसले ।  
असफलतासँग नडराउने क्षमता छ, उसमा  
ठीक बेठीक छुट्याउने कला छ, उसमा  
यसैले त आज मान्छे पुगेको छ, अन्तरिक्षमा  
र देख्न सकेको छ, मलिन पृथ्वी होसमा  
रोएकी छिन् हामी आमा हरेक असफलतामा  
साथ दिएकी छिन् मानिसको दुःख र पीडामा  
आज तिनै आमालाई विलीन बनाइदियो  
मान्छेले मान्छेमा त्रास जगाइदियो ।  
तर हार खाँदिनन् उनी अभै पनि समयको घेरामा यथाशीघ्र फर्किन्छन्  
मान्छेको अध्यक्ष अभै रहन्छन्  
आफ्नो अस्मिता नितान्त जोगाउँछिन् ।

## आमा तिम्रो याद

आमा धेरै नरोऊ तिम्री  
बुढानीलकण्ठमा पढ्न आएकी हुन्  
तिम्री छोरी  
आमा धेरै पिर नमान तिम्री  
भविष्य उज्ज्वल पार्न आएकी हुन्  
तिम्री छोरी ।

आमा तिमिले मेरा लागि धेरै कुरा गर्नु  
अब म तिम्रो लागि गर्ने छु  
आफ्नो भविष्य उज्ज्वल बनाएर  
तिम्रो शिर उच्च पार्ने छु ।

४००१

स्मृति

कक्षा : ५



आमा तिम्री रोयौं भने म धेरै दुःखी हुने छु  
तिम्री रोएकी सुनेर भन्नु पिरमा पर्ने छु  
आमा तिम्री हाँसेर खुसी भई बाँच्  
आमा तिम्री रोएर यसरी नबाँच् ।  
आमा मलाई तिम्रो धेरै याद आउँछ  
तिम्रो यादले मलाई धेरै सताउँछ  
आमा तिमिले अब आँसु नभार  
आमा तिमिले आफ्नो मन दुःखी नपार ।

आमा तिम्री हाँसेर बाँच्यौं भने खुसी हुने छिन् तिम्री छोरी  
आमा तिम्री रोयौं भने रुने छिन् तिम्री छोरी ।

## जीवन के रहेछ ?

३००५

जेनिसा

कक्षा : ६



जीवन बगेको खोलासरह रहेछ । जीवन बलेको दियो जस्तै रहेछ । जीवन माया र घृणाको मिश्रण रहेछ, जीवन त दुःखको खानी रहेछ ।

विभिन्न मानिसका जीवनका बारेमा विभिन्न प्रकारका धारणा छन् । आखिर के रहेछ त जीवन ? मैले आज सम्म त्यस्तो उत्तर पाएकी छैन जसले मेरो मन शान्त पारोस् । आजसम्म मैले पाएका जवाफले पूरा जीवनलाई समेट्न सकेको छैन । केयौं मानिसभै मेरो पनि जीवनसँग धेरै प्रश्न छन् । धेरै व्यथा पोख्नु छ, किन जीवनका कुनै पल उत्साह त कुनै निराशाले भरिएका हुन्छन् ? किन यति छोटो हुन्छ जीवन ?

मलाई लाग्छ, जीवन राम्रो बनाउने कि नबनाउने भन्ने कुरा हाम्रै हातमा छ, किनभने जन्मदै कसैले पहिचान बोकेर आएको हुँदैन । आफ्नो अस्तित्व आफैले बनाउनुपर्छ । जीवनले हामीलाई धेरै मोडहरूमा पुऱ्याउँछ, तर खुसी हुँदा नमात्तिएका र दुःखी हुँदा नआत्तिएकाहरूको जीवन सफल हुन्छ । मैले जीवनका बारेमा पाएका जानकारीले मेरो जिज्ञासा मेट्न सकेका छैनन् । त्यसैले म अभै पनि हिँड्दै छु अन्धकारमा खोज्दै एक प्रश्नको उत्तर आखिर के रहेछ, जीवन ?





## If Tomorrow Comes

6174  
Sudeshha  
Class: 12



Getting everything that we want in life is not possible. However, this does not mean we should stop dreaming. To accomplish great things, we must not only act but also dream, not only plan but also believe, and we all dream of tomorrow and believe in tomorrow. That is what keeps us moving. Hope is what keeps us moving. Hope is what makes human beings different from all other creations.

I am also surviving with the same hope. Every day I learn something new about life, something I was unaware of, and I feel that tomorrow will always have something new for me, something unknown. I do not wait for all the riches and luxuries in life like that of a queen because I realize I am not lucky enough to be inside a palace. I do not hope that

tomorrow the whole world will be chanting my name because I realize I am not lucky enough to be like Buddha. I realize that I am not lucky enough to be born in a country like America, where we can get a great platform. However, I also realize that if there is one thing that I am very lucky at, it is being exposed to the reality of life. I appreciate that I do not get everything that I want inside the walls of my palace like a queen because when I search for it outside I see thousand others like me and I understand their feelings. I feel connected to thousands of lives.

I feel lucky that I am not lucky enough to get a great platform because that is when I will be able to create my own platform and that would be the greatest. I see that tomorrow has a lot for me. I do not have power to hold my past, I cannot press a button and rewind. I just cannot change it. All the pains that I have bore and all the happiness that I have lived in are only in my memories. However, tomorrow I can be anything, anything that I want. That is where the beauty of tomorrow lies.



## Despair

6154  
Aayush  
Class: A2



Lokendra could see the lush trees running away from him through the dirt-covered glass windows of the Ghumti Express. With every bit of smoke that the bus threw, he could feel his sense of familiarity disappearing. The vegetation became sparser, so did his sense of belongingness to his environment. But Lokendra wasn't shaken, nor was he the least bit scared of his uncertain future, because Lokendra was going to the city.

"We have sold three cows and two-thirds of our land, son. Now we have enough. Aren't you excited? My 'Chora' is going to be the first to ever see Kathmandu."- He could remember his mother saying to him with tear-filled eyes, about a week ago. His father was proud too, though he wasn't fully convinced with the idea of selling half their property to send their son out into the unknown. "But it's the city, Baba! You just wait and see. Your son is going to be an engineer." Lokendra would say in protest of his father's unsatisfied demeanor. "It's good to have dreams, son. But remember! Your ancestors have filled and ploughed this land for ages and so did my father and me. You must consider for a



moment: are your dreams big enough to take away our heritage?" His father would reply. But of course that didn't make sense. Lokendra had never come second in his life and he passed his SLC with a score that was more than the scores of his two friends, Maila and Kanchaa, the village hoodlums put together. Lokendra knew what he was capable of and any other career would be utterly unacceptable. And besides, he had it all worked out. The college he was going to was owned by a short, balding man who smelt of the local beer in their village called Kaji. He had praised Lokendra saying, "You are a bright boy. By any chance if you come to Kathmandu, then I will admit you to my college. It's the biggest in Kathmandu."- He burped, full from the chicken and drink that Radha, his mother had offered him, and he gave him the address and a phone number.

The vastness of the city engulfed Lokendra as he shyly stepped down the Ghumti Express which at once took off to a newer destination. Lokendra wondered in amazement and was almost hit by a car at the crowded houses and the solid roads. He had never seen this many people before rushing about their own business. After a moment or two of wonder, Lokendra quickly snapped out of it and took out the crumpled piece of paper from his trousers' pocket. Inquiring with a few people, Lokendra found out the college he was looking for. Feeling proud of his wit, he stepped into

the premises of the three-storied building. At the counter, he asked for the Kaji, the owner of the college. "Kaji? Who's that?" replied the well-dressed, brown haired lady from the other side of the spotless glass.

"He's the owner of the college, he invited me here and said he would admit me here for free. Don't you know him?" argued Lokendra in awe of this new unprepared scenario. "Look here, village boy. There's no Kaji here, OK! The owner of this college is Mr. Christian Cruise, alright! Now looks like you have some major misconceptions about the place. So why don't you get yourself out of here before I call security." Lokendra was confused. All the blood rushed from his face and he clenched his fist while he replied. "But he called me here!" A tear drop rolled from his cheeks as he, with all his strength punched the counter glass which didn't even budge. But it sure startled the accountant who screamed for help. Instantly, two men descended in a black and red uniform rushed from either entrances and seized Lokendra by his shoulders. Lokendra, now red with rage, kicked and screamed as the guards dragged him out of the building and flung him onto the floor.

"Please... I-I beg you. Get Kaji. He called me here. I swear he called me here." Lokendra cried bitterly to the guards. And while one of them turned away, the other one, after a bit of thought, replied - "Kaji! Oh you mean the drunkard. Yes, he was the janitor around here but he was kicked out a week ago for

misbehaving with one of the teachers. Served him right I tell you. The freak never stayed sober. Hehe! Looks like he got you big time eh!"

Lokendra could not believe his ears. He was cheated. Who could have thought the district topper could be fooled so easily. What was he going to say to his parents? What was he going to say to Baba? He started to feel like he should have listened to him in the first place. He belonged to the village. In fact, he would return today.

With his mind on home, Lokendra made his way to the bus stop. He was hungry he hadn't had anything to eat after they stopped for tea once. He felt timid and hopeless. The honking cars indeed added to his agitation. "I think I should phone first" he thought and he picked up the phone and dialed his number.

"Hello - Hello. Who is it?" sobbed someone on the other line. Lokendra immediately recognized his mother's voice and said, "Mother, what's wrong?"

"Oh Lokendra, my son! Your father!"

"What happened to father!"

"Oh lord help him. He died. Lokendra, he died; he was ploughing the field and he had a heart attack, they say"

With this, Lokendra dropped to the floor and put his hands on his head contemplating his misfortunes. He should have listened to Baba.





## मेरो देश

२०९८

जनेन्द्र

कक्षा : ७



हिमालको काखमा पहाडको पाखामा तराईको पहेंलो कछाड ओडेर बसेको छ मेरो देश । मेरो देश मेरो मुटु हो । विश्वको भूमण्डलमा सानो देखिए पनि मेरो देश प्रकृतिको खानी हो । मेरो देश सौन्दर्यको खानी हो । यो सानो देशमा विभिन्न किसिमका प्राकृतिक, धार्मिक, सांस्कृतिक आदि स्थलहरू प्रायः जसो पाइन्छन् । पूर्वमा मेची र पश्चिममा महाकालीका फाँट लगायत उत्तरतर्फका अग्ला-अग्ला हिमशृङ्खलाले समेत पर्खाल लगाए जस्तै छ । मेरो देश सानो छ र सानो देखिएको छ तर मेरो देश विभिन्न कुरामा धनी छ जसले गर्दा नेपाल एसियामा मात्रै होइन विश्वमै चम्कन पुगेको छ । विश्वको सबैभन्दा अग्लो हिमाल सगरमाथा पनि मेरो देशमा छ जसले नेपालको शिर विश्वमै उच्च बनाइदिएको छ ।

चार जात छत्तीस वर्णको रूपमा रहेको मेरो देश विभिन्न जातजाति र भेषभूषाको फूलबारी हो । मेरो देश शान्त र सुन्दर छ । नेपाललाई चार जात छत्तीस वर्णको रूपमा लिनको पनि छुट्टै कारण छ । ती सबै बहुजातीय मान्छेले विभिन्न किसिमका भाषा बोल्दछन्, विभिन्न किसिमका सांस्कृतिक पर्व मनाउँछन् र विभिन्न धर्म मान्नुका साथै छुट्टा-छुट्टै समाजमा बस्ने गर्दछन् । यी मानिस विभिन्न समाजमा बसे पनि यिनमा एकताको भावना छ । भैँभगडा गर्दैनन्, सधैं एक-अर्काको धर्म, जाति भाषा आदिलाई सम्मान गर्दछन् र भेदभाव पनि गर्दैनन् । नेपाली जनतामा यस्तो भावना भएकाले, नेपालमा अनेकतामा एकता पाइन्छ ।

वीर पुर्खाको इतिहास हेर्दाखिरी नेपाली भएकोमा गर्व लाग्छ ।

मेरो देशका सुन्दर नदीनालाहरूले कलकल गर्दै मानिसको मनमात्र शान्त पारेका छैनन्, नेपाललाई जलस्रोतमा विश्वकै दोस्रो धनी देश बनाइदिएका छन् । विशाल समुद्र नभए पनि मेरो देशका रमणीय तालहरूले छुट्टै किसिमको सुन्दरता प्रदान गर्दछन् । यहाँका यी सुन्दर भरना र हिमालका दृश्यहरू भने साँच्चै मनमोहक छन् । विश्वकै सबभन्दा अग्लो सगरमाथा शिखरले नेपालमा अझै रौनक थपेको छ । यस्तो सुन्दरताका कारणले पर्यटकहरूको मनमा नेपालको नाम सगरमाथा भैँ अटल छ ।

गोर्खालीको नाम लिनेबित्तिकै विश्वका कतिपय मान्छेको मन थर्रर काँच्छ । नेपालीले विश्वमा यस्तो इतिहास रचेका छन् । चीन र भारतजस्ता विशाल देशको बीचमा भएकाले नेपाललाई दुई दुःखाबीचको तरुल भनिएको हो । विश्वमै चम्किएका र एसियाका तारा भनी चिनिएका बुद्ध यहीं जन्मेका हुन् । शान्तिको सन्देश फैलाउने सीता र भृकुटीको जन्मस्थल नेपाल अझै पनि विश्वकै शान्त समुदायको रूपमा चिनिन्छ ।

म नेपाली भएकोमा गर्व गर्छु । नेपालीहरूको असल स्वभावले भन्नु सानमा सुगन्ध थपेको छ । स-साना कुरामा भगडा नगरीकन हामीले अगाडि बढ्नुपर्छ ।



## आमा

४०४३

सृजना

कक्षा : ५



आमा, तिमीले माया दियौ ममता दियौ  
स्नेह, दुःख पीडा भोग्यौ  
आमा तिमीले संसारका दुःख लग्यौ  
आमा तिमी नै संसारको ज्योति हो ।

आमा तिमीले नै संसार देखायौ  
आमा तिमीले राम्रो बाटोमा जान सिकायौ  
आमा तिमीले भोग्ने दुःख भोगिसक्यौ  
आमा तिमीले संसार चिनिसक्यौ ।

आमा तिमी हौ ज्ञानको मुहार  
दुःख पर्दा गरेनौ हार गुहार  
आफू जलेर मलाई बचायौ  
आमा तिमीले नै सबैलाई हँसायौ ।

आमा तिमीले नै संसारलाई  
चिनाइदियौ  
आमा तिमीले असल बाटो हिँड्न  
सिकाइदियौ ।





## तिम्रै पर्खाइमा

६१२०

सबिन

कक्षा : १२



पर्खिरहेको छु म अझै पनि त्यही दोबाटोमा जहाँ हामी संगै हुन्थ्यौं एकअर्काको साथमा हातमा हात राख्दै बस्दथ्यौं हामी जुन ठाउँमा दिन बिताइरहेको हुन्थ्यौं आजकल बस बिर्सन खोज्छु तिमीलाई तर तिम्रै मात्र याद आउँछ अब तिम्री फर्केर आए मात्र यो मनले शान्ति पाउँछ ।

माया भन्ने चिज नै यस्तो हुँदो रहेछ जसलाई बिर्सन चाह्यो, उसकै मात्र याद आउने प्रेम भनेकै यस्तो चिज रहेछ जसलाई भुल्न खोज्यो, उसकै सम्झना मनमा छाउने ।

त्यसैले हरेक दिन त्यही ठाउँमा बस्छु, तिम्रो आशमा आउछौं भन्ने सोच्छु, रहन सधैं साथमा तिम्री आउन्छ्यौं कि नाइँ म भन्न सकिदैन तिम्री आउने दिनहरू, म गन्न सकिदैन तर तिम्री आऊ नआऊ, त्यो त तिम्रै मर्जी हो मात्र यति जानिराख कि म यहीं बसिरहने छु हरेक पल, हरेक क्षण, तिम्रै पर्खाइमा बिताउने छु चाहे बितोस् जिन्दगी, मलाई जिन्दगीको माया छैन चाहे लागोस् अनन्त समय, समयको पर्वाह छैन यही ठाउँमा बिन्ती छ फर्की आऊ फेरि पर्खिरहन्छु दोबाटोमा तिम्रै बाटो हेरी।



## तिहार

तिहार हिन्दु धर्मावलम्बीहरूको दोस्रो महान् पर्व हो । बिदेसिएका दाजुभाइ तथा दिदीबहिनी वार्षिक रूपमा आउने यस पर्व मनाउन स्वदेश फर्कन्छन् । मिठा-मिठा खानेकुरा खाएर, भिलिमिली बत्ती वाली घरलाई सिंगारेर, नयाँ-नयाँ लुगा लगाएर सबैले रमाइलो गर्छन् ।

२०१५

प्रभात

कक्षा : ७



तिहारको पहिलो दिन अर्थात् काग तिहारमा कागको पूजा गरी दूधभात खान दिइन्छ । त्यसैगरी दोस्रो दिन अर्थात् कुकुर तिहारमा कुकुरको पूजा गरी माला लगाइदिएर उसलाई मनपर्ने खानेकुराहरू दिइन्छन् । यसैगरी तेस्रो दिन अर्थात् लक्ष्मीपूजाको दिनमा बिहानै गाईको पूजा गरिन्छ । बेलुकापख घरवरिपरि लिपेर लक्ष्मीको पाइला बनाई दियो बालिन्छ ।

घरभित्र लक्ष्मीपूजा गर्दा बालेको दियोलाई भाइटीकाको दिनसम्म ननिभाई राख्ने चलन छ । यस दिनमा महिला तथा केटीहरूले भैलो खेल्ने चलन पनि छ । तिहारको चौथो दिन अर्थात् गोवर्धन पूजाको दिन पुरुष तथा केटाहरूले देउसी खेलेर रमाइलो गर्छन् । अन्तिम दिन अर्थात् पाँचौं दिनमा दिदीबहिनीले दाजुभाइलाई सप्तरङ्गी टीका लगाइदिन्छन् र लामो आयुको कामना गर्छन् ।

त्यसैले तिहारको आगमन संगसंगै मानिसहरू उत्साहित हुन्छन् । यस पर्वलाई धूमधामसँग मनाउनका लागि सार्वजनिक बिदा पनि दिइन्छ । हिन्दु समुदायले मान्ने महान् पर्व तिहारले नेपालको संस्कृति र रहनसहन भल्काउँछ ।



## नयाँ वर्षको शुभकामना

७०४४

लक्ष्मी

कक्षा : ए-वान



कसरी दिऊँ कसरी लिऊँ म शुभकामना लिएर आयो यो नयाँ वर्ष पुरानै चाहना टोपी छ उही भोटो छ यही वस्त्र छ पुरानो आँगन पनि किन हो आज लाग्दछ विरानो चेतनाको अभावले कतै छ अशिक्षा शिक्षित पनि बेरोजगार यस्तै छ समस्या महँगी बढी बजार भाउ आकाश छुँदो छ हेर्दैन कोही भन्दैन कोही यो मन रुँदो छ । अशान्ति मात्र दिनहुँ देखा यो मन त्रस्त छ विश्वासबिना देश यो आज रोगले ग्रस्त छ काँधमा हाम्रै चढेर आज छन् नेता बनेका देशको हित बिर्सेर आफ्नै स्वार्थमा ढुबेका मुठीभर टाठा र बाठा यो देश नचाउने तिनैको निम्ति व्यवस्था हो कि अरूलाई रुवाउने धनी त तिनै बन्दछन् अझै जो स्वयम् धनी छन् गरिब भने बनेर जाने गरिब अझै जो छन् के भयो लौन देशका अझै गिर्दो छ अवस्था विकासगति अगाडि बढोस् शान्ति र सुरक्षा कायम रही फुलेर फलोस् नेपाली सदिकछ गाँस र बास कपासजस्ता नितान्त चाहना पुगेको बेला दिएर लिउँला म शुभकामना ।





## BNKS- My Pride

**7055**  
**Shraddha**  
**Class: A1**



Life is not a bed of roses. There are ups and downs and because of that, we learn the real meaning of life. It has been almost seven years that I have been studying at Budhanilkantha School. The school has taught more than I could have learnt at any other place. I think that my choice to study at Budhanilkantha School is the wisest decision that I have ever made. Here is the list of what I mainly learnt from this school.

It has taught me to face any difficulties that come on the way and to fight back.

It has taught me to respect seniors and love and take care of my juniors.

It has taught me to distinguish between what is right and what is wrong.

These are only a few points of what it has taught me. Maybe a book wouldn't be able to mention all of my learning.

At Budhanilkantha School, we dance when we are happy, we cry when we are sad but we are never alone. We have our friends on our back to support us at every moments of our life.

Now when I look about me, I find that a lot of my friends who were here are missing. I see new faces that are totally different from us. Maybe that is why we are called the old ones- the ones who know when to compromise, who know the perfect dance steps, who know when to support each other and the ones who know when to ring the bell of the head of house's flat.

Time might come when they'll learn but for now we proudly smile and teach them slowly, the Budhanilkantha Way.



### Eyes That Serve

**7089**  
**Shakti**  
**Class: A1**



Nothing remained as it was. Everyone was shaken by the worst nightmare one could imagine of. Things were so dismantled that it was almost impossible for anyone to put a brave face on. "Earthquake" – it is just a ten lettered word but was able to ruin more than ten thousand lives. Millions of words seemed to be insufficient to depict the situation that needs no exaggeration. That was the time when everything changed, but something never

left its shadow behind; no matter whether it was a blind night or stunning sunlight. It was the extraordinary contribution through awesome bravery; never dying, never denying soldiers.

Yes, it was them who were determined to give their hands to the needy ones during that time of need. There was fear in every beating heart, including those of our soldiers, that another big earthquake might strike any time soon. But with nerves of steel, our brave soldiers risked their lives, helping rescue people trapped in the most difficult of situations. Not only that, despite having their own families to look after, and their own roofs to mend, they travelled the most rural areas to distribute food, clothing, other relief materials and helped rebuild people's homes. In that moment of crisis, they helped rebuild the nation like none else did.

For this, and for all the other great works that our soldiers do for us- I thank you all. My words shall never be enough to describe and appreciate the tremendous contributions you provide to our nation. But it's this that makes you so great – selfless, relentless work in the most difficult of times. This is a piece of gratitude for your ever sparkling souls – souls whose eyes not only see, but whose hands also serve. "Hats off" !



## Life and Time

4077  
Saman  
Class: 5



Life is something which is based on time. To use life properly we should also utilize our time properly. Life is full of happiness as well as sadness. Some people do not study, they play and waste time by thinking about the past. Life is also about making mistakes during childhood, and learning from them. In life we should always stand for ourselves. In life there are many rights and wrongs but we should always try to take the right decisions.



### That Single Minute

7165  
Dina  
Class: A1

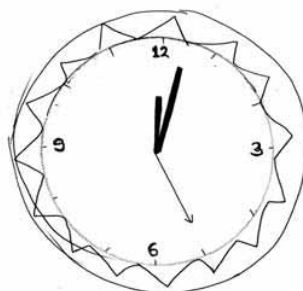


Adrenaline rushed through my veins and the clock ticked away while I stared blankly into the sea of words made by the stain of ink on paper. I was sure I was not going to make it through the test as I heard the final ticking of the clock. In a fraction of a second, the ceiling lights blacked out and the tension heightened. It was that single minute in a

lifetime, I truly feared about not making through.

In that single minute, the walls vibrated. In that single minute, tables and chairs rippled out of their orderly arrangement. In the single minute, mere lives drowned into the sea of wood and metal. In that single minute, my fist clenched as I held onto the rope of life; legs of the table. In that single minute, I longed for the faces of my loved ones. In the single minute, I became more religious than ever. In the single minute, I was in absolute despair.

A minute of catastrophe took over Nepal, leaving crumbled concrete and shattered bones behind. The platform which supported the highest mountain shook so hard the summit descended. Buildings which stood tall, collapsed into the dirt they were made of. Families were torn apart as members were buried under their roofs. The minute long earthquake scarred me emotionally as I now grieve a lifelong for my late friend who left together with the 'Dharahara'.



## My Mother, My Angel

7161  
Nyaharika  
Class: A1



"God cannot be everywhere so he made mothers." I don't know how God looks like, but when I close my eyes and try to think of god, I see my mother looking at me with her angelic smile. God is supposed to look after us and it is my mother who does so for me.

Her arms were always open when I needed a hug. Her heart understood when I needed a friend. Her gentle eyes were stern when I needed a lesson. Her strength guided me throughout the hard times. Whenever my mother caresses my hair with her hand, a warm feeling engulfs me. Whenever she sings my favorite lullaby my heart swells with happiness. I prefer sitting on her lap to ruling the heavens. She is like a moon that shines and shows me the way even during the darkest hours of my life.

She is an epitome of beauty and kindness for me. She's my source of inspiration and encouragement. Behind my story there is always going to be my mother's story. Thank you, mom for bringing me to this world and making it a beautiful place to live in. Thank you for being my angel.





## मेरो देश

६१०१

मन्जिल

कक्षा : १२



जहाँ  
अन्धकार रातमा  
राहु धरतीलाई घेर्न  
गोलाबारुदको साथमा रिसाउँदै  
ओरालो भर्छ  
धर्तीलाई सर्वाङ्ग क्षतविक्षत पाएर  
अत्यधिक पछुताएर  
उकालो फर्कने गर्छ ।

जहाँ,  
कोपिलामै च्यातिएर भर्छन्  
आरुबखडाका फूलहरू  
जहाँ,  
उषका किरणसंगै सिनो लुछन्  
भर्छन् गिद्धका हुलहरू

जहाँ,  
बाढे महिना मानिसका मनमा  
चढ्छन्, लालचका भूतहरू  
जहाँ,  
एका बिहानै रोएर फर्कन्छन्  
बुद्धका दूतहरू

जहाँ,  
बुद्धका आँखा छलेर  
लाग्छन् हिंसाका आगाहरू  
जहाँ,  
अविश्वासको भिल्का परेर  
चुडिन्छन् प्रेमका धागाहरू

जहाँ  
मानवतालाई उछिनेर  
जन्म लिन्छन् सहरहरू  
जहाँ,  
आँखालाई रुवाएर  
जल्छन् भावनाका घरहरू

जहाँ,  
क्षणभरमै सुरु हुन्छन्  
भावनाका युद्धहरू  
अनि अर्को अवतार लिन  
डराउँछन् बुद्धहरू

जहाँ,  
आफ्ना आफन्तहरूका रुवाइमा  
हिमालका आँसु भरेको हुन्छ  
असत्य नराम्रै भए पनि  
त्यो मेरो देशमा  
सत्यले युद्ध हारेको हुन्छ ।



## संस्कृतिको सम्मान

१०६१

सुरज

कक्षा : ८



हाम्रो देश नेपाल प्राकृतिक, भौगोलिक, भाषिक, जातीय तथा धार्मिक विविधता आदिले भरिपूर्ण देश हो । यी कुराहरूले गर्दा हामी नेपालीहरूलाई गर्व लाग्छ । यी कुराहरूमध्ये हाम्रो नेपालको आकर्षण सांस्कृतिक विविधता पनि एक हो । हाम्रो देशमा विभिन्न प्रकारका मानिसहरू छन् । ती मानिसहरूले विभिन्न प्रकारका धर्महरू मान्छन् र ती विभिन्न धर्महरू मान्नेले धेरै संस्कृतिहरू पनि अपनाउँछन् ।

हामीले आफ्नो परिवारबाट सिकेका कुराहरू, गुणहरू यी सबै हाम्रा लागि अनुकरणीय छन् । विभिन्न परिवारमा विभिन्न प्रकारका संस्कृतिहरू हुन्छन् । यी संस्कृतिहरू राम्रा पनि हुन सक्छन्, जुनचाहिँ समाजको विकासमा काम लाग्छन् तर कुनै भने नराम्रा पनि

हुन्छन् जुनचाहिँ समाजलाई नराम्रो सन्देश पनि दिन्छन् तर विभिन्न जातिहरूका विभिन्न संस्कृतिहरू छन् र यी संस्कृतिहरूलाई हामीले स्वीकार गर्नु पर्छ । विभिन्न जातिका विभिन्न संस्कृतिलाई सम्मान गर्न सिकनुपर्छ ।

नेपाल एक विविधताले भरिएको देश हुनाले हामीले एक अर्काबिच भेद गर्नुहुँदैन । हामी सबै मिलेर, एक जुट भएर काम गर्नुपर्छ । हामीले ऊँच-नीचको भावना ल्याएर भिन्नता देखाउनुहुँदैन । त्यसैगरी हामीले एक-अर्काबिचको संस्कृतिलाई पनि भेद गर्नुहुँदैन । हामीले एउटा संस्कृति सिकेका हुन्छौँ र अरूले अरू नै अपनाएका हुन्छन् । त्यहीअनुसार आफ्नो जीवन अगाडि बढाउँछन् । त्यसैले त्यसमा हाम्रो केही गल्ती छैन र उसको संस्कृति राम्रो, मेरो नराम्रो भनेर भिन्नता ल्याउनुहुँदैन । हामीले एकअर्काको संस्कृतिलाई सम्मान गर्न सिकनुपर्छ । हामी एक सांस्कृतिक विविधता भएको देशमा छौँ र एक अर्काको संस्कृतिलाई नराम्रो भन्ने र सम्मान नदिने भनेको राम्रो होइन ।

अहिले हाम्रो देशको अवस्था सुधारिदै गएको छ । पहिले-पहिले त मानिसहरू एक-अर्कालाई हेप्ये, संस्कृतिहरू खराब भनेर धिक्कार्थे तर अहिले यो कम हुँदै गएको छ । यो भनेको राम्रै कुरा हो । तर अहिले पनि यो चलन पूरै हटेको छैन र यो कुरा भनेको लाजमर्दो कुरा हो । त्यसैले हामी सबै मिलेर एकजुट भएर एकअर्काको सम्मान गर्दै बढनुपर्छ यसरी हाम्रो देश पनि सप्रिन्छ र संस्कृतिको सम्मान बढ्छ साथै सबै मानिसहरू एकताका साथ विकासतिर लाग्छन् ।





## हल्लाएको छ, भत्काएको छैन

१९०९

रिवाज

कक्षा : ९



थाहा छ, यहाँ धेरै कम्पन आएका छन्  
सबैलाई हल्लाएको छ  
घरहरू भत्किएका छन्, मानिसहरू  
भत्किएका छन्  
संरचना सबै माटोमा मिसिएका  
छन्,  
आकाशलाई चुम्ने धरहरा आज  
जमिनमा ढलिरहेको छ  
नेपालीहरू रगतमा लतपतिएका  
छन्  
कैयौं त तडपिरहेका छन्  
घर उजाड भएको छ, मन उजाड  
भएको छ,  
तर थाहा छ, यसले मन हल्लाएको  
छ, भत्काएको छैन ।

के भयो हाम्रा संरचना ढलेर ?  
के भयो हाम्रा मानिसहरू मरेर ?  
हामी अझै जिउँदै छौं, जसले,  
ढलेका संरचना फेरि उठाउने छौं  
मरेका आत्मालाई शान्ति दिलाउने  
छौं  
बताउने छौं सारा संसारलाई हामी  
को हौं भनेर  
किनकि भूकम्पले हाम्रो मन  
हल्लाएको छ, भत्काएको छैन ।

धरहराले फेरि आकाश चुम्ने छ  
हाम्रा मठमन्दिरहरू फेरि ठडिने  
छन्  
संसारलाई पाठ सिकाउने छन्  
यिनले  
नेपाली को हुन् भनेर  
एकतामा जम्ने छौं  
देशका लागि बाँच्ने छौं, देशका  
लागि मर्ने छौं  
बनाउने छौं फेरि उस्तै

सुन्दर शान्त नेपाल  
किनकि भूकम्पले हाम्रो मन  
हल्लाएको छ, भत्काएको छैन ।

हामीमा लागेको चोट अझै ताजा  
छ  
पीडा थाहा छ हामीलाई सबैको  
हाम्रा दाजुभाइको लासमा रमाउने  
भूकम्पलाई  
कदापि छोड्ने छैनौं  
यसले ढालेका सबै कुरा फेरि  
उठाउने छौं  
बताउने छौं यो भूकम्पलाई  
यसले हाम्रो केही बिगार्न सक्दैन  
भनेर  
ताकि यसलाई याद होस्  
नेपालमा जानु व्यर्थ छ  
संरचना ढाल्नु व्यर्थ छ, मान्छे मानु  
व्यर्थ छ  
सोचोस् कि म यिनीहरूको मन  
हल्लाउन सक्छु, भत्काउन सक्दिनँ ।



## मेरो लक्ष्य

१०९५

नवीन

कक्षा : ८



भविष्यका लागि बनाइने सकारात्मक  
सोचलाई लक्ष्य भनिन्छ । मेरो लक्ष्य  
एक कुशल डाक्टर बन्ने हो । म  
मानिसको सेवालार्थ नै धर्म मान्छु ।  
हाम्रो देश गाउँ नै गाउँले भरिएको  
छ । हाम्रो देशमा आधाभन्दा बढी  
गाउँमा अहिले पनि एउटा सानो  
स्वास्थ्य चौकी छैन । हाम्रो गाउँमा  
दिदी, भाउजू सुत्केरी हुन नसकेर  
कालको मुखमा परेका छन् ।  
कतिसँग त औषधि किन्ने पैसा  
पनि हुँदैन । त्यसैले मेरो लक्ष्य भनेको  
गाउँका सिधा गाउँले दाजुभाइ र  
दिदीबहिनीको सेवा गर्ने हो ।

धेरै जसो मानिस पढ्नका लागि  
सहर पसेपछि, फेरि गाउँमा  
फर्किदैनन् । मैले चाहिँ आफ्नो  
गाउँमा आएर सेवागर्ने अठोट  
लिएको छु । गाउँमा सिधासाधा  
दिदीबहिनीलाई बोक्सी भनेर कुटपिट  
गर्ने चलन छ । शिक्षित मानिस  
जति सबै सहरमा मात्र बस्ने हो  
भने, हाम्रा गाउँका यस्ता खराब  
चालचलनहरू बढ्दै जान्छन् ।  
त्यसैले म गाउँमा बसेर औषधी  
गर्ने छु । त्यहाँ नराम्रा  
चालचलनहरूको बारेमा सबैलाई  
जानकारी दिने छु । कुष्ठरोग लागेर  
गाउँबाट निकालिएकालाई फेरि  
गाउँमा फर्काइदिने छु । रुखमा चढेर  
घाँस भार्दा खुर्पाले काटेर तरतरी  
रगत भार्दै आएका मानिसलाई  
मलमपट्टी लगाइदिने छु ।

गाउँमा गएर काम गर्दा आफ्नो  
ज्ञानको सदुपयोग हुन्छ र जनताको  
अत्यधिक सेवा गर्न पाइन्छ भन्ने  
सोच राखेको छु । गाउँघरहरूमा  
मानिसहरू डाक्टर नभएर टुहुरा  
जस्तै भइरहेका छन् । गाउँलेहरू  
सानोतिनो रोगले पनि ग्रस्त हुन्छन् ।  
त्यसैले मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य चाहिँ  
डाक्टर हो । अशिक्षितलाई शिक्षित  
पार्न र सामान्य ज्ञानको पनि कमीका  
कारण ज्यान गुमाउन बाध्य  
हुनेहरूलाई बचाउन गाउँ जाने हो ।  
सबैभन्दा पहिले राम्रो पढ्ने र डाक्टर  
बनेर त्यो मेरो डाक्टरी ज्ञानलाई  
गाउँमा लगेर काम लगाउने नै मेरो  
जीवनको सबैभन्दा ठूलो लक्ष्य हो ।



## A Thrilling Ride



**7168**  
**Muskan**  
**Class: A1**

Life is an unpredictable journey, where the unexpected is to be expected. We never know what awaits us and what to look out for. Life is never as simple and easy as black and white. But, just like a splash of color enhances the beauty of a sketch, a pinch of failure and a sprinkle of obstacles also make life more exciting and worth living. Without failure, no one experiences the true sense of success. Without sadness, no one can ever fully quench their thirst for happiness. Without

obstacles, no one can ever have a life story worth sharing. Everything happens for a good reason and indeed is a blessing in disguise. We must embrace the problems as they come and face them bravely. We must not fear about what lies ahead. We must keep in mind the good we need to achieve and strive towards it by overcoming the hurdles one at a time. Learn to take risks and challenges, because at the end it's the experience that will make the difference. So, don't regret over your past or worry about the future, just enjoy the present and live the moment. Go out and explore the world. Breathe out and live your life to the fullest. Enjoy the thrilling roller-coaster ride called "LIFE".



## My Cat



**4029**  
**Shreeshma**  
**Class: 5**

I have a little cat,  
It is very fat.  
It likes to wear a big hat,  
And sit on a mat.

It is very cute,  
It likes to play the flute.  
It plays with a woolen ball,  
And wears a blue shawl.

It has a furry coat,  
And travels in a boat.  
It is brown,  
And wears a crown.





## Holiday

**4010**  
**Ichchha**  
**Class: 5**



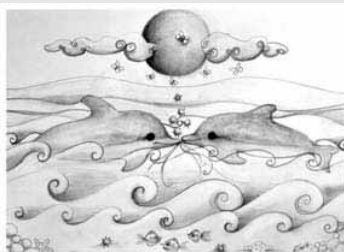
The best holiday ever  
That I had spent never  
I spent with all my friends  
Playing, singing and dancing  
with them.

I spent my holiday with my  
mother  
Basking under her love and care  
All I did was rest  
To get rid of all my stress

One night when we were having fun  
All of a sudden the light was  
gone  
But the light of happiness was  
always on  
Whether the light of sadness  
was there or gone

This holiday was the greatest  
ever  
But then I caught a fever  
I was then admitted to a  
hospital  
Because I had caught a high fever

I spent my holiday having fun  
Now tell me about your holiday  
And what you have done.



## The Man's Eyes

It told me so much about him.  
His golden brown face and  
white beard instantly caught my  
mind. Drops of sweat running  
down his face made me think  
hard. His eyes were deep like  
the ocean which told that he had  
sacrificed a lot in his life. He had  
a forced smile on his face that  
gleamed in the bright light of the  
shop. He carried a sack of rice  
on his back.

**7170**  
**Yukta**  
**Class: A1**



It looked heavy but he seemed  
fine. He'd gathered so much  
strength, power and courage for  
his living. I know how much he  
abhorred the world. It was  
completely dark for him but  
somewhere deep down he felt  
that there was a candle of hope  
burning that would spread light  
all over. He did not need anyone  
by his side to support him. He  
worked very hard just in hope  
that working hard a day would  
surely provide him the pleasure  
that he was seeking for. I felt  
that he believed in the power  
and beauty of his dreams. His  
eyes told all those hidden secrets  
he hid behind his lips.



## Friendship

**3018**  
**Ojaswi**  
**Class: 6**



Friendship is like gold,  
But it can never be sold.  
It is the love of a friend,  
That, we believe, will never end.

Friendship is not a game,  
That we can play anytime.  
Friendship is about making,  
And not about breaking.

It is to be treasured,  
But it can never be measured.  
Friendship is like gold,  
But it can never be sold.



## Holidays

**4003**  
**Akanchya**  
**Class: 5**



Holidays are fun.  
Sleeping under the sun,  
Let's go for a ride.  
Or go to the seaside.  
Go to a mall?  
Or play with a ball?  
Let's eat a bun.  
And have lots of fun.  
Read funny books.  
Or make good looks.  
Many things to do,  
Oh! What to do?  
Do anything you want  
And just have fun.





## हराएको म र मेरो जीवन



६०२७

सुसज्जन

कक्षा : १२

एक अँध्यारो रातको कुरा हो । एकान्तमा बसेर जीवनको विश्लेषण गरिरहेकेको थिएँ । मनमा अनेक कुराहरू खेलन थाले । जीवनलाई नजिकैबाट नियालेर हेरेँ । अहिलेसम्म बितेका सारा पलहरू, एक एक क्षणहरू सम्झें । अन्ततः निस्कियो मेरो ओठबाट एउटा मन्द मुस्कान । जीवन पनि थाहै नपाई कति चाँडै बितेछ । सम्झना गर्छु, ती सबै सुख, दुःखका क्षणहरू, आँखा भ्रिमिक गर्न नपाउँदै बिते जस्तो लाग्छ । जीवनसँग सोध्नपर्ने प्रश्नहरू थुप्रै छन् तर जवाफको आशा छैन । जीवनसँग यस्तो एकलौटी अन्तर्वार्ता थुप्रै गरियो, प्रश्नहरू थपिँदै गए तर जवाफ कहिल्यै आउन सकेन । उपाय नभएर भोलेनाथकोमा पनि गएँ तर धर्तीमा पाइला टेकेको यतिका वर्ष बितिसक्दा पनि जीवनमा केही उँभो लाग्दो कुरा गरेको पत्तो छैन । यत्तिका समय खेर फालेकोमा आफैँलाई धिक्कार लाग्छ । सम्झँदा पनि आइ सिरिङ्गा गर्छु, कि कतै यही मेरो जीवनको अन्त्य त होइन । वास्तवमा जीवन त एउटा सपना जस्तै रहेछ, बिउँभनलाई सूर्यको किरण नै चाहिने ।



## अधोगतिमा राष्ट्र र दबिएका आवाजहरू



६१३४

अविरल

कक्षा : १२

सभ्यताको सुरुवातमा जब मानवबुद्धि फस्टाउन थाल्यो तबदेखि नै हनुपर्छ, उसले एकता र सौहार्दताको पाठ सिकेको । सभ्यताको विकाससँगै संस्कारको जन्म भयो । मान, मर्यादा, आत्मसम्मान, प्रतिष्ठा जस्ता कुराहरू आउन थाले । यसैको फलस्वरूप जन्म भयो राष्ट्रवादको । राष्ट्रवाद एउटा भावना हो जसले आत्मसम्मान, प्रतिष्ठा र भविष्यको सुनिश्चितताको ग्यारेन्टी प्रदान गर्दछ । हाम्रो परिप्रेक्ष्यमा हेर्ने हो भने नेपाल हाम्रो घर र नेपालीपन हाम्रो संस्कार ।

देशको वर्तमान परिस्थिति हेरेर भन्ने हो भने कदापि देशको उज्ज्वल भविष्यको कल्पना गर्न सकिन्न । राष्ट्र अधोगतितर्फ लागेको छ । एउटाले अर्काको विश्वास गर्ने समय छैन । द्वन्द्व सकिएर शान्तिको खोजमा हिँडेको विकासोन्मुख देशका हरेक नागरिकले सिरानीमा खुकुरी राखेर सुत्नुपरेको छ । कारण कुनै पनि बेला जे पनि हुन सक्छ । राजनीतिक अस्थिरता र बढ्दो

भ्रष्टाचारको लेखाजोखा छैन । सहर छिर्नेहरू व्वाँसो र स्याल भएर निस्कन्छन् । सामाजिक समुन्नति र समानुपातिक विकासको नारा लगाएर पद पाउनेहरूलाई मोफसलको आवाजको मतलब छैन । खासैमा भन्ने हो भने पैसाको पट्टीले अन्धो बनाएको छ राजधानीलाई । राजधानीमा चहलपहल छ, र मोफसलमा दबिएका छन् आवाजहरू ।

यी आवाजहरू तिनै आम नेपाली जनताका हुन् । जसले हरेक राजनीतिक परिवर्तनबाट मिठो आश राख्नबाहेक केही गर्न पाएका छैनन् । यी आवाजहरू तिनै जनताका हुन् जसको छानो चुहिएर आफ्नै घरभित्र असुरक्षित छन् । यिनको रगतको खोलो बग्यो, यिनीहरू पनि सहिद, दुहुरा, घरबार विहीन भए । तर जसका लागि यिनले रगत पसिना बगाए आज तिनीहरूले नै यिनका हातमा कानुनको हतकडी लगाएका छन् । आफ्नो आँसु पुछ्लान् भनेर विश्वास गरेर पठाएको आफ्नै बन्धुले पनि मोफसल विर्सिसक्यो, सहरिया मोजमस्तीमा भुलिसक्यो । सतीले सरापेको देशमा अब अशान्ति, अविश्वास र बेमेलको आगो लागिस्क्यो तर यी सबको सिकार हुन बाध्य छन् तिनै दबिएका आवाजहरू ।

यी आवाजहरू जति दबिएका छन् यिनमा त्यति नै शक्ति सञ्चय भएको छ । यदि लामो समयसम्म पनि कानुनले पट्टी खोलेन भने त्यो सञ्चित शक्ति पक्कै पनि विस्फोट हुने छ, जसले अशान्तिको आगोमा घिउबाहेक केही थप्ने छैन । त्यसैले यदि मोजमस्तीको नसाबाट उत्रिएर ध्यान दिऔँ भने हामी पनि सुन्न समर्थ हुनेछौँ त्यो दबिएको आवाज, गुम्सिएको चित्कार अनि अन्तरआत्माको पुकार ।





## अब के होला ?

२१२६

कृषा

कक्षा : ७



“आमा, छिटो आउनु न। खाना खाने होइन ? मलाई कस्तो भोक लागिसक्यो क्या, ।” राधाले आफ्नी आमालाई भनिन्। जुनेली रात थियो। आमा आफ्नो लाहुरे छोराको पर्खाइमा थिइन्। केही खाने इच्छा नभएको जनाउँदै आमाले दुःखी स्वरमा भनिन्, “तँ खान। म तेरो दाइ आएपछि खान्छु। भोक पनि लागेको छैन।” “यता अवेर भइसक्यो। दाइ अहिलेसम्म आउनु भएको छैन। खै आज दाइ आउनुहोला जस्तो मलाई लाग्दैन,” आशा मादै राधाले भनी। “नआए नखाउँला नि त। के छ र, भोक लाग्दा होइन। तैपनि आज त त्यो आउँछ होला नि। बिहान फोन गर्दाखेरी, “आमा तपाईं चिन्ता नगर्नु भरेसम्म त म अवश्य आउँछु” भनेथ्यो कतै अडकिएर ढिलो भएको पनि त हुन सक्छ।” अभै पनि आशा राख्दै आमाले भनिन्। अचानक भयाप्य बत्ती निभ्यो। राधा र आमा दुवै डराउन थाले। आमाले भनिन् “जान बा, मैनबत्ती लिएर आइज।” एक्कासि आमा छोरीले ढोका ढकढक गरेको आवाज सुनें। दुवै असाध्यै उत्साहित भए। आमाले खुसी हुँदै भनिन्, “दाजु आएजस्तो छ छिटो गएर ढोका खोलिहाल त छोरी।” छोरी पनि उत्साहित हुँदै दौडदै ढोका खोल्न गइन् नभन्दै दाइ नै रहेछन्। राधा एकदमै खुसी भइन्। खुसी हुँदै उनले भनिन् “आआआ.....आमा, दाइ आउनु भयो। बत्ती तयार पाउँ गरेकी आमा पनि खुसी हुँदै तल भरिन्। छोराले आमाको खुट्टा ढोकाँदै आमालाई प्रणाम गऱ्यो। आमा पनि मखिँदै छोरासँग बोल्न थालिन्। छोरासँग बोल्दा बोल्दै उनले माथि जाने मेसै

पाइनु। छोरा आफैँले भन्यो, “आमा माथि नै गएर बात मारौंला नि हुँदैन।” आमाले भनिन्, “ए, बाबु तिमी थाक्यौ होला जाऊँ जाऊँ माथि नै जाऊँ। तिनै जना माथि गए। छोराले भोला खोताल्न थाल्यो। आमालाई सारी र बहिनीका लागि भनेर ल्याएको कुर्ता सलवार दियो। अनि दुवै जना सुत्नका लागि कोठामा छिरे। बिहान सबै उठेर बहिनी भाडु पोछा लगाउन थालिन्। अचानक तीनजना डरलाग्दा मानिस आएको बहिनीले देखिँछन् ती मान्छेहरू उनकै घरतिर आउँदै थिए। तिनीहरूले राधालाई दाइलाई बोलाउन भने। राधाले दाइलाई सम्बोधन गर्दै भनिन् “दाइ, दाइ तपाईंलाई भेट्न मान्छे आएका छन्।” दाइ तल भरे अचानक उनीहरूले दाइलाई तानेर लगे। राधाले केवल दाइले “नाई” भनेको मात्र सुनिन्। त्यसपछि उनको दाइ कहाँ गए, जिउँदै छन् या मरे कसैलाई थाहै छैन। अब के होला त्यो पनि कसैलाई थाहा छैन।



## आमा तिम्रो यादमा

७१८८

तथ्या

कक्षा : ११



लगाएर त्यही रातो चोली अनि गुन्यु पखेरीमा घाँस काँटदै छुँयो हौली घाँस काँटदै यताउति ती नजर डुलाउँछुँयो हौली अनि म हिँडने बाटोतिर हेर्दै मलाई नै खोज्छुँयो हौली

शून्य लाग्दो हो तिम्रीलाई म खेल्ने आँगन रिक्तो देख्दा याद मेरो पलपल आउँदो हो

तिमीलाई एकै मेलापात गर्दा अनि यादले मेरो छाती आफ्नो फुटाउँछुँयो हौली मध्यरातमा मलाई नै सम्झी आँसुले सिरानी भिजाउँछुँयो हौली।

जसरी तिम्री तड्पिँदी हौ मविना, त्यसरी नै तड्पिराछु यहाँ म तिम्रै न्यानो काख खोजी आत्तिराछु यहाँ म भल्को तिम्रो आउँछ धेरै एकपल्ट त भेटिँदेऊ

सपनामै भए पनि आई आमा न्यास्रो तिम्रो मेटाईदेऊ।

पोल्छ मन भनै मेरो सम्झी विदाइमा तिम्रीले भारेका आँसुका थोपा

मुटुनै तिम्रीसँग छोडी बाँचन सक्छु र म कहाँ

हे देव ! यो कुन सपना अनि गन्तव्यको खोजी हो

जहाँ युगौँदेखि गाँसिएको एउटा सम्बन्ध नै मौन भो।

आसुले घट्टो रहेनछ दूरी आमा त्यसैले तिम्रीले परेला रुभाउनु पर्दैन।

रात पछि दिन आउछ रे आमा त्यसैले तिम्री आत्तिनु पर्दैन बरु बाचा गर आज मलाई सधैं मुस्कुराइरहन्छु भनी जुन हाँसोले जगाईदेओस् मभित्र हराएका तिम्रा सपनालाई पनि।

यो भिडमा हराउँला म आफैँ तर हराउदिनँ आमा तिम्रीलाई

मरिदिउँला म आफैँ तर माग्दिनँ म तिम्रो मायालाई

त्यति निर्दयी पनि छैन नभेटी तिम्रीलाई कहाँ म मरूँला

तिम्रीले चाहेको मान्छे नबनी कहाँ म छाडुँला।





## Diamond Among the Diamonds

9072  
Sameep  
Class: 9



The sun was sailing away. Dusk was ruling the sky. However, this regime was unnoticeable to the dwellers of Kathmandu. The sky was well covered with layers of blankets of darak-grey clouds. It was raining cats and dogs. People were running here and there. The pavement along the roads were filled with water. New brooks had originated zooming along the edges of the black topped road. The only shelter for the people were the bus stops where there were benches along with large curved roofs on top.

Amongst the bus stops in Kathmandu, the Chhappal Kaarkhana Bus Stop was a sight to see. Packed with all sorts of people-employees, teens, shopkeepers. The place did not even offer a place to keep a single foot. The crying of babies, shouting of men and silent gossips of women had established the stop as a perfect beehive.

But, Mr. Kattel was not amongst the crowd. He had rather placed himself just beside the stop. Well equipped with a pair of long gum boots and a large transparent umbrella, one could only see water droplets on his pants and on his wood-rimmed pince-nez which fit on his perfectly curved nose and shrunken eyes.

Every minute, he was checking the time on his watch. At any time, the bus was to arrive.

“Naaraanthan ho Naaraanthan! Hattigauda, Chappali, Naaraanthan ho Naaraanthan!”

The big green bus slowly pulled over and parked itself near the bus stop exhibiting an ajar door right in front of Mr. Kattel; bringing a mild smile on his face.

A brisk walk quickly dominated the mild smile. Missing the bus would mean 10 minutes of additional shower or more. Thus, before the bees came swarming in, he closed his umbrella, grabbed the door handle and hopped in. He quickly scanned the bus, revealing him a seat at the very end of the bus. In no time, he settled down on his seat with his brown polished briefcase on his lap. It will be minutes before the bus pulls up. He wished he had a smart phone to kill time. His right foot started drumming the floor gently, out of boredom.

The bus was soon flooded with passengers. The driver and the conductor, overwhelmed by the mass, were trying hard to fit more of them in the reservoir. Once the floodgates were closed, the bus grunted forward.

“Has been almost a year since we haven’t met, have we?” called a deep hoarse voice from nearby. Mr. Kattel immediately turned his head around searching the source of the voice. Within seconds, he found the copyright owner, Mr. Tiwari, perfectly seated next to him. Mr. Tiwari was a short skinny man with fair complexion. He

had a small egg-like face with bushy eyebrows and moustache, short dark hair and a flat nose. This day, he had preferred wearing a large puffed blue North-Face with rufous cotton pants. At present, he had rather fancied putting a wide smile on his face with a golden iPhone-6s revolving on his hand.

“What a surprise! What a surprise! I love surprises,” exclaimed Mr. Kattel producing his hand for a shake. “Well, where have you been wandering the whole year? The same old thing, is it?”

“Yep. I’ve had no success with any other jobs. I tried for the call center but gave it up at the very first training day. I almost got a job in the Himalayan Treks and Tours but did not get it, for I misplaced my citizenship certificate on the final day. I tried for the storekeeper in Hyatt Regency but was rejected in the audition itself. Thus, I finally ended up maintaining my everlasting legacy. However, until now, I am having good success over my old job, especially with the Nepali Police. Most of them don’t even have a clue and those of them who do, have zippers installed on their mouth upon my investments. Thus, there is very little to worry about. And what do you do for living?”

“I’m recently working as the marketing manager of INSPIREN, a busy and boring schedule one must say.”

“How much a month?”

“About 80K.”

“80 Grands for table work! That is a ridiculous sum of money! Even I don’t manage to get this much after 12 hours of toiling around, throughout the day looking at fat pockets for opportunity. You must be very lucky to get that job.”

At this, Mr. Kattel made no response. The comment was followed by a short silence. The bus was winding its way to Budhanilkantha. Flashes of light could be seen amongst the darkness of the outside.

“Wey hey hey! What’s that on your wrist?” asked Mr. Tiwari; his eyes fixed on the shining gold watch gleaming in these flashes of golden lights entering the windows.

“I would like to term it as a time machine which shows time. In common language, it would be called a ‘wrist watch’. Rolex Yatch Master II, Gold Edition. This classic automatic is equipped with a remarkable analog stopwatch capable of recording time up to 10 minutes. This Swiss made luxurious time piece was especially ordered directly from its factory. It’s a pleasure for me to own this piece.”

“You must be ...” said Mr. Tiwari with his eyes still fixed at the masterpiece. “Are you sure this is an original Rolex? How much did you get it for?”

“Around 800USD. That would be around Rupees 80,000. Not a big deal though. Just about a month’s salary.”

Mr. Tiwari made no response. He was looking inquiringly at the watch. He was capturing every details of the watch like a watchmaker. “What do you

mean by gold edition?” he asked.

“This watch is plated with 18-carat gold. Only a thousand of such watches have been made until now. I was lucky to get hold of one.” Said Mr. Kattel with a twitch of smile on his face.

“Can I have a look at it?” asked Mr. Tiwari.

“You have been having your eyes feasted on it since you have been here. Don’t say that I haven’t been noticing you,” said Mr. Kattel.

“I... Oh! that,” mumbled Mr. Tiwari. He opened his mouth, but lost his words and closed it. He opened it for the second time and closed it again. Finally, in the third attempt h other attempt as he was fed up by then.

Another silence followed. Mr. Kattel re-adjusted his pince-nez, stretched out his hands, lay back on his seat and started a small nap. Meanwhile, Mr. Tiwari stared out of the window. The rain had stopped by now. The bus was stopping more requently now and for Mr. Tiwari the reservoir was slowly drying up. The buzz had now switched to soft purrs and one could identify the honks and swishing sounds of vehicles passing by.....

Suddenly, someone tapped on Mr. Kattel’s shoulders. Mr. Kattel immediately woke up from his nap. He looked up. He could see a blurred image of a boy standing in front of him. He re-adjusted his pince-nez to reveal the conductor inches away from his nose staring directly at him.

“Paisa nikalau dai. Naaraanthan aana aatyo,” he said, rubbing his thumb and index finger to indicate money.

Mr. Kattel looked sideways. Mr. Tiwari was not there. The twitch of smile reappeared on Mr. Kattel’s face. He produced a 20 rupees note from his wallet and gave it to the conductor. The conductor took the note, stuffed it in his back pockets and made his way to the door.

After a minute, the bus screeched and stopped. “Naaraanthan aayo hai, Naaraanthan! Jharihalnus. Gaadi aba garage janchha,” called the conductor at the top of his voice. Mr. Kattel quickly made his way to the door and hopped out of the bus.

It was cold and chilly outside. The roads were wet with water. Puddles had emerged on the pavements. Looking around briefly, he started a brisk walk along the silent pavement past the police station. The only illumination were the streetlights and lights from windows of houses along the pavement. His hands were feeling lighter now and he was least surprised by this fact. In fact, this was as predicted. He moved up the sleeves of his coat and then the shirt beneath it. The street light revealed his barren wrists. His expression suddenly changed in wide, nasty smile, exposing his wild side. He slowly slid his hand in his coat pocket and drew a brand new gold plated iPhone-6s. An 800 Doller version of Rolex’s abduction was nothing to him. Sometimes, a man can be rhetorical.





## पराकम्पन र म

११२४

एलिसा

कक्षा : ८



हरियालीले भरिपूर्ण भएको ठाउँ चिरबिर-चिरबिर गरिरहेका चराचुरुङ्गीहरू, कलकल बगिरहेको खोला देखेर मलाई मेरो गाउँमा हाँस्दै उफ्रिँदै डुल्ल मन लाग्यो। त्यो सुन्दर प्रकृतिको धुन सुन्दै हरियो दुबोमा खेल्न कसलाई मन लाग्दैन होला र? हो, त्यही रमाइलो गाउँमा जन्मिएकी हुर्किएकी म कति लामो समयपछि गाउँमा पुग्दा रमाइलो महसुस गर्दै थिएँ।

यता उता डुल्लै गर्दा मलाई थकाइ लाग्यो र एकछिन आराम गर्न मन लाग्यो। पीपलको रुखको फेदमा भएको चौतारीमा म केही छिन बस्दै थिएँ र एककासि मलाई कस्तो अर्कै महसुस हुन थाल्यो। म आत्तिँदै यताउता हेर्न थालें। यता हेर्छु बोटबिरुवा हल्लिरहेका छन्, उता हेर्छु पोखरीमा पानी छर्चल्किरहेका छन् यस्तो अवस्थामा कसलाई पो डर लाग्थेन होला र? म चौतारीबाट भर्ने र नियाल्दा आफैँ हल्लिरहेकी थिएँ। एककासि मेरो गाउँका घरतिरबाट धुलो उड्न थाल्यो। सबैजना चिच्याउँदै थिए र मेरो त्यतिबेला हालत हेर्न लायकको थियो। म कतै नहेरी घरतिर दौडिएँ। मैले मेरो घर पुग्ने बाटोमा हेरेँ कसैको घर भत्किएको अवस्थामा थियो भने कोही आफ्नो बालबच्चा समातेर आत्तिँदै थिए। मैले यी कुराहरू हेर्न सकिनँ र आफ्नो बाटो निरन्तर लागिरहेँ। कताकताबाट मैले डाँडातिर हेर्न पुगें। धुलोले कुहिरोजस्तो भएर सबै ढाकेको थियो।

अन्त्यमा म मेरो घर पुगें। मेरो घरमा सबैजनाले मलाई आत्तिँदै खोजिरहेका

रहेछन्। आश्चर्य ! मैले त्यहाँ पुगेर आफ्नो आँखाबाट आँसु रोक्न सकिनँ। मैले मेरो घरलाई पहिलाको राम्रो र सुन्दर अवस्थामा अब फेरि पाउन सकिनँ। मेरो घर हेरूँ कि मेरो गाउँ त्यो त सबै भद्रगोल भएको थियो। अतालिँदै छिमेकीको घरमा पुगें र त्यहाँ पनि त्यही अवस्था रहेछ। मैले मेरो मुटु थाम्न सकिनँ।

मलाई कताकताबाट आफ्नो घरमा भएका भैंसीबाखाहरूको याद आयो। मलाई मेरो परिवारले आफूसँगै बस्न आग्रह गर्नुभयो तर मैले त्यो अवस्थामा आफूलाई रोक्न नसकेर गोठतिर लागें। त्यहाँ भैंसीहरू त थिएनन्। आफैँ दाम्लो चुंडालेर भागेछन् तर बाखा र पाठाहरू त्यो ढलेको खोरभित्र थिचिन पुगेछन्। त्यहाँ गएँ र त्यहाँका दुङ्गा फ्याकन थालें तर मेरो त्यो प्रयास व्यर्थ भयो। तैपनि मैले हिम्मत हारिनँ।

सबैलाई गोठतिर मैले बोलाएँ। मेरा बुबा, काकाहरूले भित्र पुरिएका बाखाहरूलाई निकाल्नुभयो। मैले शान्तिको सास फेरेँ।

जे जति भए पनि म जति बलियो भएर पनि आफ्नो त्यो गाउँलाई त्यो हल्लाइदिने पराकम्पनबाट रोक्न सकिनँ। त्यो त प्रकृतिमा आउने एउटा प्रकोप थियो। हामी कसैले रोक्न नसक्ने र कतिखेर आउँछ, भन्ने थाहा नहुने। मेरो गाउँलाई मात्र नभएर सारा देशलाई भद्रगोल बनाउने त्यो भूकम्प थियो जसले लगभग गाउँका सबै परिवारका सदस्यहरूलाई मारिदिएको थियो। देशलाई नराम्रो स्थितिमा छाडिदिएको थियो।

यी सबै घटनाहरू भएपछि मैले त्यसमा धेरै सहयोगहरू पुऱ्याउन सकिनँ। मात्र, मैले मेरा गाउँका मानिसहरूलाई नआत्तिन आग्रह गरेँ। त्यतिबेला त्यही सानो आग्रहले कति राहत पुऱ्याउँदो रहेछ भन्ने मैले थाहा पाएँ।

मेरो यस्तो सुन्दर गाउँलाई ध्वस्त पार्न आँट गरेको त्यो पराकम्पनलाई साहसी पनि मान्नुपर्छ। हुन त त्यो

भूकम्प हामीलाई दुःखी बनाउने सोचले आएको थिएन तर हामी सबैजनाले आफूले गर्नुपर्ने कामहरूमा ध्यान नदिएको कारणले गर्दा नै हो जस्तो लाग्छ।

मैले मेरो गाउँलाई धेरै मद्दत गर्न त सकिनँ तर पछि फेरि यो गाउँमा आउँदा पहिलेको जस्तै त्यो सुन्दर हरियाली रमणीय ठाउँ पाएर रमाउँदै, उफ्रिँदै, कलकल बगिरहेको खोला सुन्दै त्यही पहिलाको जस्तो राम्रो प्रकृतिको धुन सुन्दै हरियो दुबोमा खेल्ने आशा गरेको छु।

के मैले सोचेको त्यो रमाइलो दिन फेरि पनि आउँछ होला र ?



## चाकु

२०२८

लुजिन

कक्षा : ७



काठमाडौँका प्राचीन र ऐतिहासिक सहरहरूमध्ये टोखा पनि एक महत्त्वपूर्ण सहर हो। नेवार जनसमुदायको बाहुल्य रहेको यस सहरले आफ्नै मौलिक पहिचान बोकेको छ। नेवारीमा पहिले टोखालाई 'टु' भनियो। 'टु' भनेको उखु र 'ख' भनेको बारी, जनश्रुति अनुसार यस ठाउँमा पहिले उखु बारी थियो। पछि एक स्थानीयले उखुलाई सख्खर र सख्खरलाई चाकु बनाउदा बढी फाइदा भएको हुँदा त्यस पश्चात चाकु व्यवसाय सुरु गरेका हुन्। परम्परागत शैलीबाट बनाइने टोखाका चाकु निकै नै प्रसिद्ध मानिन्छ। चाकुको इतिहास बोकेको टोखा सहरमा अहिले पनि विभिन्न परिकारका चाकु बनाइन्छ जस्तै: भोल चाकु, खुवाको चाकु, रातो तिलको लड्डु, सेतो तिलोरोको लड्डु आदि।





## आफ्नै कथा

२०५६

चाँदनी

कक्षा : ७



“ए ! यता आ त । ल यो भाँडा माभ्र अनि लुगा धो”, (मालिकनी) सुबेदानीले भर्कर भनिन् । मेरा बाबा र आमाको काठमाडौँ आउँदा दुर्घटना भएको थियो त्यसमा म एक मात्र बाँचेकी थिएँ । भागेर आई यहाँ जोरपाटीमा सुबेदार - सुबेदानीको घरमा काम गर्न थालें । सुबेदार दयालु थिए तर सुबेदानीको कारण उनी दयालु स्वभाव देखाउँदैनथे । मैले जहिले पनि यहाँको बोझ उठाउनुपर्दथ्यो । सुबेदानीले भूताले, पिट्ने गर्दथिन । उनको एक छोरा थियो लगभग मेरै उमेरको १६ वर्ष, ऊ साह्रै चन्चले थियो । उसको अगाडि केही कुरा प्याच्च बोल्थो र उसले भनेको कुरा मानेन भने अरूलाई मारुंला जस्तो गर्दथ्यो । ऊ नजिकैको कार्यालयमा काम गर्दथ्यो ।

एकदिन घाम भुल्कँदै गर्दा म सधैँ भैँ छिटै उठेर भाँडा माभ्रै थिएँ, सुबेदानी र सुबेदारको कपडा धुँदै थिएँ । अचानक भित्रबाट आवाज आयो, “ए ! नकचरी अभैँ भाँडा माभ्र्या” छैनस् है ? सानो-मालिकलाई उठा त कार्यालय जान अवेर भयो । ल, हेर सात पैतालीस भएछ ।” मैले भनेँ, “भाँडा माभ्रेर सकिन लाग्यो बडी, (म सुबेदानीलाई बडी भन्थेँ) उठाइदिहाल्छु । त्यति भनेर म सानो मालिकको कोठातिर गएँ । ढोका खुल्लै रहेछ, ऊ सुतिरहेको देखेँ र म त्यहीं अड्कँ मलाई मेरो १८ वर्षे दाइको याद आयो उहाँलाई बिफर लागेको थियो र त्यही रोगको उपचार नभएर उहाँ बित्नुभएको थियो । म यही सोचै भित्र गएँ र उसलाई उठाइदिँ । उसले मसँग जबरजस्ती गर्न थाल्यो । मलाई रिस उठ्यो । अनि मैले फलक्क सम्भैँ मेरी आमाए एउटा सानो चक्कु दिँदै भन्नुभएको थियो, “छोरी जीवन एउटा खेल हो तँसग जे पनि हुन सक्छ ला, यो चक्कु राख् तँ सुरक्षित

हुनेछेस् ।” मैले त्यो चक्कु आफ्नो खल्लीमा राखेकी सम्भैँ र त्यो चक्कु मैले सानो-मालिकलाई देखाइदिँ अनि ऊ डरायो । म त्यहाँबाट भागेँ । मैले सुबेदानीको पैसा चोरें र सधैँका लागि त्यो घरबाट बिदा भएँ । त्यसपछि म पशुपतिमा एउटा बाबाको (जोगी) सेवा गर्दै बस्न थालें ।

एकदिन म माग्दै थिएँ । अचानक सुबेदानी पुलिससँग आइन् र मलाई पैसा चोरेंकी भनेर गिरफ्तार गर्न आग्रह गरिन् । उनले कहाँबाट यो सबै थाहा पाइन् मलाई थाहा छैन । त्यो दिन मेरा आमा-बाबाको दुर्घटना हुँदा म यहाँ नआएको भए अहिले म यो हालतमा सायद हुन्थेँ होला ।



## आनी

२०६५

ओमिसा

कक्षा : ७



एक दिनको कुरा हो, आनी एउटा कनामा बसी रोइरहेकी थिई । ऊ पहिले कहिले रुन्थी तर आज भने धुरुधुरु रोइरहेकी थिई । यो कुरा पक्का थियो कि ऊ मन दुखेर रोएकी थिई । आफ्नो पहिलेका दिनहरूका बारेमा सोचेर रोइरहेकी थिई । पहिलेका दिनहरूमा यस्ता घटनाहरू भएका थिए कि ती घटनाहरू हुन्छ भनी सोचेकी पनि थिइन ।

पहिलेको कुरा हो । आनी एउटा राम्रो मानिस थिई । ऊ सबै काममा राम्रो थिई । उसका कामहरू देखेर कतिपय साथीहरू उसको डाह गर्थे तर ऊ भने केही नसोचीकन आफैँ काम गर्थी । कतिपय साथीहरूले उसलाई कमजोर बनाउन कोसिस गरे तर सफल भने कहिल्यै भएनन् । यस्तै कामहरूमा राम्रै गरिसकेकी थिई ।

यस्तै चल्दै गइरहेको थियो तर विस्तारैविस्तारै गर्दै उससँग पनि केही साथी मिल्न आए । उसलाई पहिले विश्वास भएको थिएन तर पनि मिलिरहेकी थिई । जुन साथी

ऊसँग मिल्न आएका थिए अभैँ नजिक आउँदै गरे । विस्तारैविस्तारै ती साथी र आनीको बिचमा राम्रो सम्बन्ध बन्यो । ती साथीहरू आनीलाई केही भएका बेला सधैँ मद्दत गर्थे र आनी पनि ती साथीहरूलाई केही परेका बेला सधैँ मद्दत गर्थी । यस्तै हुँदै गर्दा उनीहरू रमाएर बस्न थालेका थिए । कतिपय मानिसले उनीहरूको सम्बन्ध टुटाउन खोजे तर सफल भएनन् ।

तर एकचोटि ती दुष्ट साथीहरूले उसलाई एकलै बनाउन खोजे तर उसको साथमा एउटी साथी आई । उसले त्यो घडीमा उसलाई धेरै मद्दत गरी र सम्झाई । त्यस्तै गरी विस्तारै आनीलाई त्यो साथीमाथि विश्वास लाग्न थाल्यो र उसले त्यो साथी नै उनको असल साथी हो भन्ने ठानी । समय बित्दै गयो । उसको र त्यो साथीको सम्बन्ध अभैँ अटुट भयो । ती साथीहरूले पनि त्यो साथी र आनीको सम्बन्ध अटुट छ भन्ने ठान्थे तर पनि अभैँ छुटाउन भने खोज्थे । कस्ता जनावर जस्ता साथीहरू रहेछन् ती ? तिनलाई त साथी पनि भन्न सुहाउँदैन । तिनलाई त जनावर पनि भन्न सुहाउँदैन किन कि जनावरहरूले समेत यस्तो काम गर्दैनन् ।

त्यस घडीसम्म पनि त्यही साथीले आनीलाई मद्दत गरी । विस्तारै गर्दै ती साथीहरू पनि उससँग मिल्न आए र ऊ पनि मिली । केही समयसम्म त्यस्तो केही भएन तर एकदिन अचानक उसलाई सबैले एकलै छाडे । उसलाई यो धोका भएको थियो । उसले असल मित्र भनेको साथीसमेत उसलाई छाडेर गई । उसको मन टुक्रा-टुक्रा भयो तर उसले त्यो भावनालाई टाढा राख्न खोजी । ऊ फेरि आफ्नै काममा लागी र फेरि एकचोटि सफल भई । यो कुरा देखेर ती दुष्ट साथीहरूलाई उससँग डाह लागिरेको छ । अभैँ एकलै बनाउन खोजेका छन् तर उसबाट फाइदा लिनका लागि भए पनि मिलिरहेका छन् ।

आनीलाई सबै कुरा थाहा छ । ऊ अहिले कमजोर छैन । त्यसैले ती दुष्ट साथीले उसलाई एकलै बनाउन सकेका छैनन् । तर कमजोर नभए पनि कहिले काहीं आनी यी कुरा सम्भेर रुन्छे र यो उसको दुःखले भरेको आफ्नै कथा हो ।





## कवि कविता लेख्ने छ

८०११

आभाष

कक्षा : १०



तिमी मन्द मुस्कान छर  
यो लिखे कवि कविता लेख्ने छ ।

नेपालीको एकता हल्लाउने प्रयास गर्ने

भूकम्पलाई  
बधाई देऊ ।

केही क्षणको शोकाकुलतालाई  
औपचारिकता बनाऊ  
अब भन् नेपालीहरू ऐक्यबद्ध हुने  
चेतावनी देऊ

नयाँ देशको विकास कदम र  
जागरुकताको  
प्रचार गर  
अनि हल्लिएको तर सद्भाव  
नटुटेको  
कुरा गर

तिमी मन्द मुस्कान छर  
यो लिखे कवि कविता लेख्ने छ ।

केही समय अधिदेखि नेपालीलाई  
पानीबाहिरको माछा तुल्याउने  
संविधानलाई,  
स्वागत गर ।

लामो समयको प्रतीक्षालाई संयोग  
जनाऊ

दशकभन्दा लामो समय जन्मनै  
लगाएकालाई पाको बनाऊ  
यसले अब ल्याउने शान्ति र  
विकासको अड्को र फड्को  
बनाउने गर

अनि कोरलिएको र कुँदिएको  
संविधान आउने  
कुरा गर

तिमी मन्द मुस्कान छर  
यो लिखे कवि कविता लेख्ने छ ।  
अब नेपाललाई तराईदेखि  
गहिरो महासागर दौडाऊ

अनि हिमालयदेखि  
अनन्त आकाश उडाऊ  
त्यसका इन्धन नेपाली जनतालाई  
बाँच्ने आशा देऊ,  
जुट्ने प्रेरणा देऊ  
तिमी प्रसिद्धिको ताल र  
भोकमरीको दाल बनिदेऊ  
अनि जनतालाई प्रेरणा देऊ  
जनताको अनुहारमा  
तिमी मन्द मुस्कान छर  
यो लिखे कवि कविता लेख्ने छ ।



## प्रतीक्षा

२०६१

लुनिभा

कक्षा : ७



एकदुई दिनको थिएन यो कुरा, थियो  
यो कुरा जन्मदेखिको मित्रताको । एउटा  
सानो गाउँमा दुईजना निकै मिल्दाजुल्दा  
साथीहरू बस्थे । एकजनाको नाम  
रेजिना र दोस्रोको नाम एन्जिला थियो ।  
उनीहरू विद्यालय पढ्न जाँदादेखिका  
सबैभन्दा मिल्ने मित्र थिए । उनीहरूको  
मित्रता देखेर साथीहरू मात्र नभएर  
उनका दिदीभाइ पनि अक्क न बक्क  
थिए । कहिलेकाहीं त डाह गर्थे ।

उनीहरू आफ्नो बाल्यकालदेखि नै सँगै  
खेल्ने, पढ्ने, हिँड्ने, डुल्ने आदि गर्ने  
गर्थे । कहिले रेजिना एन्जिलाको घर  
पुग्थी त कहिले एन्जिला रेजिनाको  
घर पुग्थी । उनीहरूका आमाबुबालाई  
पनि उनीहरूको मित्रता निकै राम्रो  
लाग्दथ्यो र आफ्नो मित्रता कहिले  
पनि नतोड है भनेर अर्ती दिने गर्थे ।  
एकदिन रेजिना विरामी भएर विद्यालय  
जान सकेकी थिइन । त्यो कुरा  
एन्जिलालाई थाहा थिएन । कक्षा  
सकेपछि ऊ रेजिनाको घर गई र  
उसका आमाबुबाबाट उसको जानकारी  
लिन खोजी । उसका आमाबुबाले

उसलाई स्वास्थ्यमा आएको  
समस्याबारे भने । यस रोगको उपचार  
सहरमा मात्र गर्न सकिने कुरा पनि  
एन्जिलालाई बताए । यस्तै एकदुई  
दिनपछि रेजिना उपचारका लागि सहर  
गई । उनीहरूको मित्रतालाई पनि  
एउटा कालो हृदयले देखिसकेको थियो ।  
उनीहरूको जिन्दगीलाई स्वर्गबाट नरक  
बनाउन एउटा कालो नजर पुगिसकेको  
थियो । यसै दिनको फाइदा लिएर  
त्यस व्यक्तिले एन्जिलाको मनमा  
रेजिनाको लागि नराम्रा कुरा  
भरिसकेको थियो । एकदुई दिन त  
उसले ती कुरा पत्याइन र त्यस  
व्यक्तिलाई टाढा राख्न खोजी । उनले  
धेरै समयसम्म सकिन । उसको मनमा  
खुलदुली भइराख्यो । उसले एकदिन  
ती सबै कुरा पत्याई । पछि जब रेजिना  
सन्धो भएर फर्कि एन्जिलाले ऊसँग  
नराम्रो स्वभाव देखाई । उसले  
एन्जिलालाई सोधी पनि किन  
उसले यस्तो व्यवहार देखाइरहेकी  
थिई । एन्जिलाले जवाफ दिई “तिमी  
कस्तो मान्छे छौ भन्ने थाहा पाएँ अब  
म तिमीसँग मिल्दिनँ ।” बिचरा रेजिना  
रुँदै घर गई । धेरै दिनसम्म रेजिनाले  
उसलाई फकाउन प्रयास गरिन् तर  
एन्जिला मानिन । पछि धेरै भएपछि  
रेजिना विद्यालय र त्यो गाउँ पनि  
छाडेर गई ।

पछि एन्जिलाले थाहा पाई कि रेजिना  
एक निकै राम्री साथी थिई । उसले  
भगवान्ले दिएको एक निकै सुन्दर  
उपहारलाई छोडिदिई । पछि जब  
उसले रेजिनालाई भेट्न जान खोजी  
ऊ त्यहाँ थिइन । उसले थाहा पाई  
कि ऊ त्यो गाउँ छोडेर गइसकेकी  
थिई ।

उसले जताततै गएर खोजी तर कतै  
उसलाई भेटिन । उसले आफ्नो गलती  
थाहा पाई र उसको प्रतीक्षा गरिरही  
तर ऊ कहिले आइन ।







## तीन सन्तान

२०४२

श्रीकृष्ण

कक्षा : ७



धेरै वर्ष अगाडिको कुरा हो । कुनै एउटा राज्यमा राजाको सन्तान भएको थिएन । राज्यका रैतीहरू राजकुमार नपाएकाले चिन्तामा थिए । उता महारानी आफ्नो कक्षमा आँसु भाँदै बसिरहेकी थिइन् । राजालाई मेरो मृत्युपछि को राजा बन्ला भन्ने चिन्ता परेको थियो । राजा, रैती, रानी सबै चिन्तित भएको देखेर राज्यका मन्त्रीलाई अत्यन्त नराम्रो लाग्यो र तुरुन्तै गएर एउटा बाबाजीलाई बोलाएर यस ठूलो समस्याको समाधानबारे छलफल गर्न थाले । छलफल सकेपछि ती बाबाले भने “एउटा यज्ञ गर्नु भन्ने यो समस्याको समाधान गर्न सकिन्छ ।” मन्त्रीले केही बेर नलगाई राज्यमा पुगेर राजालाई यो कुरा सुनाए । यो सुनेर राजा खुसी भए । सबै रैतीहरूलाई बोलाएर यज्ञको तयारीमा लगाए । भोलिपल्ट यज्ञको सबै तयारी भएपछि यज्ञ सुरु भयो । धेरै बेरसम्म यज्ञ भएपछि यज्ञको अग्नि कुण्डबाट एउटा मान्छेको रूपमा आएर भगवान्ले भने, “हेर राजा, तिम्रो यज्ञ सफल भयो र अब तिम्रो मनोकामना पूरा हुने छ, तर सुन तीन सन्तान जन्मने छन् दुईवटाको मृत्यु हुने छ र तेस्रो शक्तिशाली हुने छ । तर यो कुरा तिमिले ती बालकहरूको पन्ध्र वर्षको उमेरपछि भनिदिनु । नभन्दै केही महिनापछि रानी तीन सन्तानकी आमा बनिन् ।

राजा अब पन्ध्र वर्षको प्रतीक्षामा डुबेका थिए । पन्ध्र वर्ष पुगेको दिन राजाले आफ्ना तिनै छोराहरूलाई आफ्नो कक्षमा बोलाएर त्यो कुरा भने । राजकुमारहरूले यो कुरा सुनेपछि अचम्ममा परे र एकअर्काको ज्यान

लिने बाटोतिर लागे । पहिलो राजकुमारले रातको मौका छोपेर दोस्रो कुमारलाई तरवार घोपेर मारिदिए र त्यहाँबाट फरार भए । दोस्रो राजकुमार आफ्नो मृत्युपछि भूत भएर आफ्नो तेस्रो भाइको सहयोगमा लागे । पहिलो राजकुमार दरवारको पछाडिको बाटोको छेउमा एउटा कूटी बनाएर बस्न थाले । फेरि केही दिनमै त्यहाँबाट एउटा गाउँको नजिकै पुछारमा बस्न थाले । यस्तैमा तेस्रो राजकुमार पहिलो कुमारको मृत्युपछि डराएर बसिरहेका थिए । पहिलो राजकुमार अब तेस्रो राजकुमारलाई मार्ने योजना बुन्न थाले । तर दोस्रो राजकुमार भने भूत बनेर भाइलाई बचाउनतिर लागे । तेस्रो राजकुमारलाई भेटेर तिम्री नडराऊ म तिम्रीलाई मर्न दिन्न भनेर सम्झाए । उनले भाइलाई सिकाए कि पहिलो राजकुमारले तिम्रीलाई कुवामा हेर्न लगाए भने हेर्न आउँदैन मलाई सिकाइदिनु होस् भन्नु अनि सिकाएको बेला पछाडिबाट धकेल् । भोलिपल्ट तेस्रो राजकुमार आफ्नो घोडा लिएर काममा निस्केको धेरै बेरसम्म हिँडेपछि त्यहाँ आइपुगे । त्यहाँ गएर जोगी भेषमा बसेको दोस्रो राजकुमारलाई खुट्टामा ढोगे र आशीर्वाद लिए । आशीर्वाद लिएपछि भने, “बाबा, मलाई वेद ज्ञानको बारेमा केही भन्नु होस् न ।” उनले वेद ज्ञानको बारेमा जान्न तिमिले यो कुवामा केके हुन्छ हेरेर मलाई भन भने । यही मौका छोपेर तेस्रो कुमारले भने मलाई त थाहा छैन कसरी हेर्ने भनेर, एकचोटि तपाईं देखाइदिनु होस् न भन्यो । त्यसपछि जोगीले “म जस्तो गर्छु हेर र सिक ” कुवामा कसरी हेर्ने भनेर सिकाइरहेको बेला टाउको कुवामा भुकाएपछि मौका छोपेर तेस्रो कुमारले पछाडिबाट धकेलेर पहिलो कुमारको अन्त्य गर्नु ।

पहिलो कुमारको निधनपछि तेस्रो कुमार घर फर्कियो र सबै कुरा बाबा आमालाई सुनायो । यसको केही दिनपछि छिमेकी राज्यबाट चुनौती आयो । चुनौतीमा जसले राजाकी कुमारी छोरीलाई हँसाउन सक्छ त्यसलाई कुमारीसँग बिहेको साथसाथै आधा राज्य दिइने छ भन्ने लेखिएको

थियो । नियममा जसले एक जग पानीमा नुहाएर आउन सक्छ त्यो मानिस मात्र सहभागी हुन पाउने छ भनिएको थियो । तेस्रो कुमारलाई पनि भाग लिन मन लाग्यो र आमाबुबाको आज्ञा लिएर लाग्यो राज्यतर्फ । त्यहाँ पुगेपछि कुमारको राम्रो स्वागत गरियो । कुमारले आफ्नो पहिलो र दोस्रो कुमारलाई भने जब म एक जग पानी लिन्छु त्यसमा तिमिहरू पानी हालेको हाल्यै गर्नु र नुहाएर सकेपछि छाडेर मेरो गोजीमा बस्नु । यस्तै गरेर राजकुमार एउटा मान्छे मात्र भयो जो सहभागी हुन पायो । त्यसपछि कुमारलाई कुमारी बसेको कक्षमा लगेर थुनियो । केही दिनपछि पहिलो राजकुमारलाई आफ्नो गोजीबाट भिकेर भ्यालमा र दोस्रोलाई ढोकामा राख्यो र भन्यो “हेर भ्याल र ढोका म तिमिहरूलाई एउटा कथा सुनाउँछु” । भ्याल र ढोकाले “हुन्छ” भने । उसले आफ्नो कथा आरम्भ गर्नु ।

एकादेशमा एउटा सिकर्मी, दर्जी, एउटा सिंगारको सामान बेच्ने व्यापारी र सिन्दूर बेच्ने चारजना साथीहरू आफ्नो सामान बेचन लाँदै थिए । रातको बेला सिकर्मीले एउटी राम्री केटी बनायो, दर्जीले त्यसलाई लुगा लगाइदियो र सिंगारेले सिंगारिदियो र सिन्दूरेले सिन्दूर लगाइदियो । बिहान उठेर हेर्दा त्यो साँच्चिकै एउटी सुन्दर केटीमा परिणत भएको देख्यो र सबै जना यो मेरी श्रीमती हुनुपर्छ भनेर झगडा गर्न थाले । सबैले मैले गर्दा यस्तो भएको हो भन्न थाले ।

ल अब मेरो कथा सिद्धियो अनि भन भ्याल त्यो कसकी श्रीमती हुनुपर्ने हो ? भ्यालले जवाफ दियो सिकर्मीको । त्यही प्रश्न ढोकालाई उसले सोध्यो, ढोकाले जवाफ दियो दर्जीको । यी सबै कुरा राजकुमारीले सुनिरहेकी थिइन् र भनिन् “तिमीहरूको बुद्धि छैन, त्यो त सिन्दूरेको श्रीमती हुनुपर्ने हो ।” यो भन्दा राजकुमारी बोलेर हाँसिन यो हाँसेको सुनेर राजाले कुमारीको विवाह कुमारसँग गरिदिए र आफ्नो आधा राज्य पनि दिए । त्यसपछि कुमार आफ्नो राज्यमा फर्के र बस्न थाले ।





## 'Not Me, Mom.....'

9133  
Anjila  
Class : 9



'Al, come here. See the mess you've made!', says mom. Before my sister says anything, I know exactly what her words will be- 'Not me mom, it was diju.' After I get a good long lecture and return to my room, my sister is ready to tease me. 'See diju, I got you...' She sticks her tongue out. I say, "Al, why do you always do this to me?" 'Nya...nya.....nya. Gotcha.' My sis dances to her made up song.

The closest thing to me is an avocado seed on the table. I pick it up and hit her slowly...just to teach her a lesson which I know she will never learn. 'Ouch!' she screams aloud. I know what will happen next- mom will come and enquire what happened and my sister will tell her an account which will make me look like a big old dumb. That's just what happens. After I receive a sound scolding and mom gets away, my sister sticks her tongue out again. I close my ear to drown the sound of her 'Nya...nya...nya...nya.'

Then she hits me back with that avocado seed. I duck. The avocado seed hits the wall and breaks into two. Before I can do anything my sister leaps into action and takes both the pieces of the seed. I ask her, 'What will you do with it, Al?'

She grins wide and says, 'Just wait and watch.' 'Ouch!' she screams, this time even louder than before.

I have no clue of what she is up to this time. Mom bursts in- oh! I must have known-and Al makes the most pitiful expression. 'What now?' mom says. 'Mom! Diju hit me so hard with this seed that it has broken into two.' I get a big scolding this time which ends in '...last warning.' Another 'Nya...nya...nya...nya...nya.' and I pack up and head towards the guest room.

This is just one scene and everyday there are hundreds more. Al's excuses get more interesting day by day. She makes my life adventurous and worth living too. She's the perfect sis everyone longs to have. She annoys me but I know that she loves me more than anything else in the world. And so do I...

'Oww.' Something hits me. I turn round towards the door. There stands my sis holding a piece of the broken avocado seed. 'Go away.' I shout. From the kitchen says, 'Anjila, just don't shout at your sister.' I wait for the 'Nya....nya....nya....nya.' but it doesn't come. I look around. My sister has found an old magazine to interest her. Then where am I? Oh, right...and I too cannot pass the day without her.

I don't think an article about my sis can ever end. So, I decide to show my sis what I have written- after all its an article about her. Al and I have a good time reading the article

together amidst laughter and fun. So, I think the article ends here...

Mom shouts from the kitchen, 'Al, you broke the cup again and this time you even hid the pieces in the tiffin box.' My sis replies, 'Not me, mom...'



## A Beautiful Day

3007  
Smarika  
Class : 6



It was a beautiful day with the sun shining, birds chirping and the flowers blooming. I was returning from the mall with bags in my hand. I was walking quite fast to reach home. I was tired and just wanted to get some rest. Suddenly, I saw a brightly lit, beautiful path decorated with flowers. It was spring, and I could see the cherry blossom trees. I found a bench under one of the trees. I threw my bags and sat on the bench, looking at the beautiful cherry blossom trees. All of my tiredness flew away like the flowers' petals. Then, suddenly, I realized something: I had lost my bags. I cried and pleaded to God but nothing could be done. I also realized that all my money was gone. Then, a drop of water fell on my head and then another drop and then a huge splash. Startled, I woke up. I realized it was just a dream.



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