

Bhanjyang

Budhanilkantha School Annual Magazine 2017



भन्ज्याङ भाग ३९
२०७३



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Budhanilkantha School

Center of Excellence



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चलानी नं.:-

नेपाल सरकार शिक्षा मन्त्रालय

(..... शाखा)
नेपाल सरकार
शिक्षा मन्त्रालय
सिंहदरवार, काठमाडौं, नेपाल

फोन नं. }

सिंहदरवार,
काठमाडौं, नेपाल ।

Date: 2073-11-06



Message from the Chairperson, Board of Trustees

It gives me immense pleasure to learn that Budhanilkantha School is publishing the 39th edition of its annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on the auspicious occasion of its School Day 2017.

It has been almost a year that I am directly associated with Budhanilkantha School as the Chairperson of the Board of Trustees, and I am happy to note that the school is doing well in its effort of equipping students with knowledge, skill, values and positive attitude that help them take a lead at national and international levels. I am convinced that the school has a unique model of imparting quality education, to rich and poor alike, in an environment that fosters unity and equality, and it is a model to be emulated.

The quality of the articles and other materials contained in 'Bhanjyang' has also assured me that the school is heading in the right direction upholding its ideals and philosophy in attaining its cherished goals laid by its founders. I personally feel honoured to be associated with this prestigious Public Trust that has set milestone in the field of school education in Nepal.

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

Shanta Bahadur Shrestha
Secretary
Ministry of Education
&
Chairperson,
Board of Trustees,
Budhanilkantha School



Government of Nepal
MINISTRY OF EDUCATION

Tel.: }

Ref. No.:



Singh Durbar
Kathmandu, Nepal

February 17, 2017



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

I am delighted to learn that Budhanilkantha School is bringing out the 39th issue of its annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on its 45th anniversary. 'Bhanjyang' offers a glimpse of the activities and achievements of the school as well as the creative expressions of the talented young brains. I hope the content of this publication will be of great interest to everyone.

As the Chairperson of the School Management Committee, I am convinced that Budhanilkantha School is moving ahead with its fundamental ideals and ethos in attending the cherished goals. It is doing well in enabling its students to acquire necessary life skills, knowledge and character for becoming successful and responsible global citizens. Students are provided with the opportunity to realize their full potential by competing at local, national and international levels, while at the same time instilling the sense of patriotism. I am confident that with the dedicated and experienced staff, the school will continue to play the leading role that the government anticipates from it.

The scholarship scheme has been instrumental in supporting the Ministry of Education fulfill its commitment to ensuring children's equitable access to quality education in a supportive environment to Nepalese children who demonstrate exceptional potential.

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

Dr. Hari Prashad Lamsal,
Joint Secretary and Spokesperson
Ministry of Education
&
Chairperson,
School Management Committee,
Budhanilkantha School

Budhanilkantha School

From the Principal

Date: 12 February 2017

Budhanilkantha School is pleased to present the 39th issue of 'Bhanjyang' on the auspicious occasion of School Day 2017. This issue, in which the school takes great pride, follows more or less its former pattern. The content, however, is the testimony of the fact that the school continues to climbing the rungs of success while upholding its basic philosophy and ideals. Along with highlighting the wide range of educational activities that took place in the academic year 2016-17 it includes numerous interesting articles through which the students have expressed their feelings, views, ideas and concerns on issues dear to their hearts. I am sure the readers will enjoy going through them.



The trend of expanding and improving the physical and educational facilities in the school, so as to ensure that the students continue to receive the best and the latest service while adhering to the mission of increasing the girl students' population in the school, continued this year too. Tilicho House helped raise the girls' population from 33 to 39% of the total student population, and it is the pride of the school to have this house inaugurated from the first female Head of the State, Rt. Honourable President of Nepal, Bidhya Devi Bhandari. To cater for the demand for extra space for growing population, we have expanded the existing Dining Hall, are building a spacious modern kitchen, construction of a classroom block with modern educational facilities has already started and the foundation stone of the sixth house for girls will be laid within this fiscal year. We were also able to update the existing classrooms this year and hope to do the same with the student houses in the coming fiscal year. The impressive set of results of our students in 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. Our effort to keep Budhanilkantha School the Centre of Excellence, in every sense, continues unhindered, thanks to the enthusiastic support of all the stakeholders – Government of Nepal, BOT, SMC, FOBS, SEBS, parents, teachers, other staff members, students and well wishers.

I express my sincere appreciation to the Editorial Team, which has worked hard to bring out this publication. I also owe my sincere thanks to 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.

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

Keshar Bahadur Khulal
Principal

FOBS

Friends of Budhanilkantha School

From the Chairperson

Date: 12 February 2017

I am delighted to learn about the publication of the 39th edition of 'Bhanjyang' on the occasion of the School Day 2017.

I always look forward to reading 'Bhanjyang' because the ideas and concerns expressed in the magazine by the young minds of the school are fascinating. I appreciate their imagination, creativity and positive outlook. Furthermore, Bhanjyang provides a complete picture of all the major activities and achievements of the school and its students of the whole year. It is a perfect testimonial that Budhanilkantha School students "think globally and act locally."

Unity in diversity, respect for differences, simplicity, resilience, and the deep sense of responsibility towards one's society are some of the special traits of Budhanilkantha School students that make us, the parents, happy. We are also proud of the fact that this Public Trust has been able to provide quality education of international repute, thanks to all the stakeholders.

The Friends of Budhanilkantha School (FOBS), as one of the major stakeholders, is pleased with the progress made by the school so far. The expansion of the dining hall and renovation of the school kitchen, in particular, are highly appreciable because the change has benefitted the students directly.

We are the friends of the school. FOBS has always been with the school, though thick and thin. I take this opportunity to thank the immediate past executive committee of FOBS for all the constructive support they provided to the school in enhancing the reputation of the school while ensuring that the received the best service possible. The current executive committee is equally dedicated and committed in working at the best interest of the students, parents and the school. I thank all the parents for agreeing with the FOBS in reviewing the school fees to address the additional financial needs of the school brought about by the need the time. We the parents hope that every effort has been made to keep teachers and staff motivated so as to continue producing world class students. Our mission of donating a multi-purpose auditorium to the school is in good progress and I express my sincere thanks and gratitude to all parents for the continuous encouragement and support. I am also thankful to SEBS for joining hands with FOBS in this noble mission.

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.



Harisharan Pudashaini,
Chairperson, FOBS





Society of Ex-Budhanilkantha Students

From the President

Date: 12 February 2017

Dear Readers,

Warm greetings from the alumni of Budhanilkantha School. I feel privileged to write this message on behalf of more than 4,000 SEBSers living in Nepal, North America, the United Kingdom, Australia and beyond.

First and foremost, I would like to extend our heartfelt congratulations to the editorial team of Budhanilkantha School for coming up with yet another edition of this memorable, coveted and prestigious magazine. Bhanjyang has a dear place in my heart and I am confident that our fellow alumni members share the same feeling. It is a memoir of our past whereby we relive our times in school.

Writers and contributors also deserve applauses and acknowledgements for producing wonderful literary, journalistic and artistic works. All of you inspire us to live to the culture that our school has imbedded so well on us. I would also like to thank all the contributors, sponsors and mentors for guiding our students and the editorial team in the process. Thank you for your encouraging efforts.

This year's Bhanjyang is a collection of poems, stories, essays, articles, photographs and artwork that represent almost all nooks and corners of the nation, which is a portrayal of a representative Nepal that stands united on the values of meritocracy and unity in diversity. This represents a hallmark of Budhanilkantha School's philosophy and the nation's current need.

The magazine also consists of several events and activities that were carried out throughout the year. They represent the core of Budhanilkantha School's philosophy of being the center of excellence in education. I could reconnect to all the activities that we participated in our time. These exhibits convince me about the budding new generation of talents that will continue to hold the helms of SEBS in the coming days. I have applause for the faculty, staff and other members of Budhanilkantha School family who have been contributing relentlessly in nurturing these talents.

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 school and SEBS. You have been a constant source of motivation. During the year SEBS was involved in different activities in the school and beyond. Whether it is with sharing sessions with the Bhaies and Bahinis, or organizational contribution to the school, we have tried to live up to the legacy left by our seniors. We remain committed to continue our support to the home that we belong to. Enjoy Bhanjyang. Happy reading!

Dr. Sneedha Mainali

President

SEBS



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Mr SUDEEP KHADKA - KARATE INSTRUCTOR

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Mr S KHADKA - SCOUT TEACHER

Mrs D SHRESTHA - SCOUT TEACHER

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7033 Sushmita
7035 Aakriti
7038 Diksha
7039 Era
7069 Chandra
7074 Kuber
7088 Sakcham
7108 Praju
7143 Anukram
7145 Shreehar
7152 Pratik
7163 Aabhashree
7164 Aakriti
7165 Dina
7180 Smriti
7201 Binita

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7059 Aman
7071 Digdarshan
7085 Priyash
7120 Sujan
7142 Ankit
7147 Suman
7156 Satish

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Nepali

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7080 Nirakar
7174 Prasiddhy
7079 Nikhil
7146 Diwas
7150 Nishan

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THE KITCHEN STAFF

With the CAO & The Principal



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

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Shovana Chhetri	Principal's Secretary
Chameli Lama	Office Secretary
Shivaji Nath Paudel	Exam Secretary
Kamal KC	IT Technician
Nabin Shah	IT Technician
Sakul Khadka	Messenger
Ranjit K C	Messenger
Sabitri K C	Receptionist
Surya Bdr. Magar	Painter/ Photocopy Operator
Suntali Thakuri	Office Helper

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Kamala Thapa	Accountant
Durga Shova Chitrakar	Asst. Accountant

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

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Niraj Man Singh	Lab Technician
Sunita Adhikari	Lab Technician
Ishwor Lamichhane	Lab Technician
Anil Kumar Lamichhane	Lab Technician
Kanchhi KC	Lab Cleaner

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Swoști Shrestha	Matron
Radhika Kunwar	Matron
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Gyani Maya Shrestha	SCCC Didi
Maina Shrestha	SHCC Didi

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Krishna Bdr. Deuja	Shift Incharge/Security Guard
Gopal Bdr. K.C	Security Guard
Prithvi Man Tamang	Security Guard
Ganga Gurung	Security Guard
Saraswati Pandit	Security Guard
Sukman Tamang	Security Guard
Raju Lama	Security Guard

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Kumar Khadka	Store Keeper

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Sukra Pd. Khatiwada	Driver
Indra Tamang	Driver
Tom Raj Paudel	Vehicle Helper
Jivan Khadka	Vehicle Helper

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Anand Thapa	Plumber
Shiva Dulal	Asst. Plumber
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Rajendra Shrestha	Electrician
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Laxmi Sundar Chauguthi	Carpenter
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Babu Kaji Bamanu	Asst. Carpenter
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Prabin Rai	Welder Helper
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Bhagwati Tamang	Laxmi Nepal
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With the CAO & The Principal

Administrative Staff



Maintenance Staff





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WITH
THE PRINCIPAL



CLUB PRESIDENTS
WITH
THE VICE-PRINCIPAL



ACADEMIC PREFECTS
WITH
THE PRINCIPAL
AND
THE VICE-PRINCIPALS

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7017	Bijay	Deputy School Captain			
7164	Aakriti	Deputy School Captain			
7039	Era	Academic Captain & Deputy School Captain			
7090	Sandesh	House Captain Byasrishi House			
7033	Sushmita	House Captain Choyu House			
7004	Tikaram	House Captain Gaurishankar House			
7031	Prashamsha	House Captain Ratnachuli House			
7035	Aakriti	School Prefect			
7038	Diksha	School Prefect	7136	Prashant	School Prefect
7052	Rajani	School Prefect	7140	Abijeet	School Prefect
7074	Kuber	School Prefect	7145	Shreehar	School Prefect
7108	Praju	School Prefect	7152	Pratik	School Prefect
7118	Robin	School Prefect	7176	Rodasi	School Prefect
7120	Sujan	School Prefect	7204	Leena	School Prefect

Club Presidents 2016

Awareness Club	7053	Shubheksha	Interact Club	7055	Shraddha
Bio Diversity Club	7172	Pramita	LEO Club	7163	Aabhashree
BNKS.Net Club	7167	Nyoharika	Mathematics Club	7059	Aman
Creativity Club	7110	Archana	Red Cross Club	7083	Pramit
DADC Club	7116	Biken	Science Club	7071	Digdarshan
Environment Club	7151	Prashant	SFON Club	7174	Prasiddhy
FOCUS Club	7041	Swornim	Social Service	7128	Diwas
FYE Club	7077	Nayan	Star Club	7070	Suraj
Heath & Fitness Club	7040	Ishani			

Academic Prefects 2016

7010	Premraj	7139	Abhishek	7085	Priyash	7185	Suvekshya
7034	Aabha	7143	Anukram	7086	Raj	7188	Tathya
7037	Akriti	7148	Annanya	7087	Sahil	7189	Pramesh
7062	Arakshan	7150	Nishan	7094	Shashant	7190	Dijee
7064	Ashutosh	7156	Satish	7115	Anubhav	7194	Anktia
7068	Bishwas	7159	Siddharth	7134	Subarna	7206	Reshu
7069	Chandra	7160	Aayush				
7079	Nikhil	7162	Umanga				
7080	Nirakar	7165	Dina				
7081	Prabuddha	7177	Shreeti				
7084	Prashant	7179	Simran				



Subjects Prize Winners 2015 / 2016

Class 5			
English	4059 Abhinav	Health & Phys. Edu	1049 Saligram/ 1129 Araj
Nepali	4087 Prince	Computer Science	1038 Mukunda
Mathematics	4036 Nistha	Opt. Maths	1036 Kushal / 1047 Sabhal / 1061 Suraj / 1062 Sushant / 1085 Kriti/ 1087 Sneha/ 1091 Sujan / 1122 Susma
Science	4102 Rohan		
Social Studies	4102 Rohan		
Art	4058 Abhisek / 4123 Madhuranjan		
Dance	4032 Sanam		
Music	4059 Abhinav		
Class 6		Class 9	
English	3020 Akshata	English	9030 Abhinav
Nepali	3050 Barsha	Nepali	9101 Riwaj
Mathematics	3099 Dikesh	Mathematics	9091 Padam
Science	3050 Barsha	Science	9091 Padam
Social Studies	3004 Karen	Social Studies	9097 Kisan
Art	3123 Maliya	EPH	9010 Dikshya
Dance	3036 Ullash	Health & Phys. Edu	9010 Dikshaya / 9020 Pratistha / 9057 Mukesh
Music	3108 Dikshant	Computer Science	9072 Samip
Health Edu.	3087 Sagar	Opt. Maths	9041 Bicky
JVTE	3004 Karen	Geography	9067 Rohit
		Accounts	9064 Pratik
Class 7		Class 10	
English	2079 Suvasini / 2033 Rabin	Nepali	8007 Ankit
Nepali	2098 Janendra	English	8018 Durgesh
Mathematics	2131 Mukesh	C Maths	8053 Ujjwal
Science	2131 Mukesh	Science	8011 Avash
Social Studies	2131 Mukesh	So.Sc	8018 Durgesh
Health & Edu.	2042 Shree Krishna	EPH	8018 Durgesh
JVTE	2131 Mukesh	Opt Maths	8053 Ujjwal
Art	2069 Reeja	Computer Sc.	8044 Sashank
Dance	2065 Omisha	Account	8053 Ujjwal
Music	2065 Omisha	Geography	8092 Sabal B
Class 8		Overall Best Results 2015/2016	
English	1035 Krishal / 1129 Araj /1135 Safal	Class 5	4001 Smritee
Nepali	1019 Sujan / 1095 Nanin	Class 6	3050 Barsha
Mathematics	1035 Krishal / 1061 Suraj	Class 7	2065 Omisa
Science	1091 Sujan	Class 8	1063 Sushant
Social Studies	1036 Kushal	Class 9	9120 Pratistha
JVTE	1074 Chandra		



BNKS News

New appointments

❖ Mrs. T S Acharya has been appointed as the Vice Principal of Lower secondary Level. We would like to thank Mrs. Acharya for her long service as the Head of House of Hiunchuli and Choyu Houses. Likewise, Mr. A K C has been re-appointed as the Vice-Principal of Higher Secondary Level. Congratulations and best of luck to both of them!

❖ Mrs. P Lama and Mrs. M Gurung have been transferred as the Heads of Houses of Choyu and Tilicho Houses respectively. Likewise Mrs. B L Prajapati has been appointed as a new Head of Hiunchuli House. Congratulations and good luck to all of them!

❖ Mr. S Acharya has been appointed as the Assistant HOH of Annapurna House, Mr. B R Lamsal as the assistant HOH of Choyu House and Ms. Deepika Kuttu as the assistant HOH of Tilicho House. Congratulations and good luck to all of them.

Thank you

❖ We would like to congratulate Mrs C. Dolma for completing her tenure of the Vice Principal (LSL) and thanks her for making a difference in the life of so many students.

Farewell

❖ On behalf of BNKS school family, we would like to bid farewell to Mr. I G Shrestha and Mr. P D Rai, Biology teachers and Mr. M Adhikari, Chemistry teacher. We would be remembering you for your dedication and contribution to the school and the students.

❖ Also, the entire Budhanilkantha School would like to wish a happy retired life to our long time Catering manager Mr. K Rai. Mr.

Bhishma Thapa has been taking care of the dining hall and the kitchen in the absence of the Catering manager.

❖ We would like to bid farewell To Mr. Suman Bhattarai who left for the Netherlands to peruse his higher education.

❖ Likewise, we would like to bid adieu to Ms. N Singh, Science teacher with a congratulatory note for winning the Scholarship Award provided by the Austrailian Government. We are proud of you ma'am!

Welcome

❖ Budhanilkantha School welcomes Mr. S Adhikari to Physics Department, Mrs. N Jha and Mrs. M Thapa to English Department, Mr. R Rana and Ms. S Joshi to Biology Department, Mr. K.B Puri to Chemistry Department, Mr. G M Chaudhary to Mathematics Department and Mr. H R Devkota to Department of Integrated Science.

Happy Moments

❖ Congratulations to Mr. G P Acharya and Mr. R Adhikari for being blessed with baby boys and Mr. N Nepal for being blessed with a baby girl.

❖ With the concept and initiation of 7136 Prashant, 7142 Ankit and 7076 Nabin have designed an intranet for BNKS family. Any BNKS member is free to make an account. Congratulations boys for coming up with such creative idea!

❖ BNKS has started its new blog. Beautiful articles written by our creative students are already published and more articles will soon be published.



Heartfelt Condolence

- ❖ The BNKS family would like to express our deep condolences for the demise of Mr. Chakra Bahadur Shrestha and Mr. Lal Bahadur Tamang. May their souls rest in peace in heaven.
- ❖ Congratulations to 7111 Anubhooti, 7073 Jonsai, 7168 Muskaan, 7153 Ajit for receiving the opportunity to study in United World Colleges in different parts of the world.

Construction

- ❖ The dining hall has been extended beautifully giving it a spacious look.
- ❖ The HPE department has constructed a new extended route for cross country that runs beside the school wall.
- ❖ The Nilgiri house lavatory which was destroyed by the earthquake has been reconstructed.
- ❖ 5020 Lokendra, 5194 Samina, 6013 Santosh, 6016 Preeti, 7010 Premaj and 7206 Reshu, 8011 Avash, 8141 Avinash and 8193 Ajita have been awarded the Samsung DM foundations Scholarships. Congratulations guys!
- ❖ Mr. Rajesh Manandhar, the HOD of Department of Arts, has achieved a lot this year. He won the Top 20 award in a program organized by International Watercolor Society (IWS), held in Ghandruk. He was also felicitated by Corona Nepal for his continuous effort to use art as a means of social awareness and has also been recognized by the UN for co-ordinating the UN art workshop. Congratulations Mr. Manandhar! Well deserved!!

Achievements

- ❖ Mr. Megh Vilas Bhatta, the teacher of Social Sciences, was felicitated by the Education Minister Mr. Dhaniram Poudel in a function organized by the Public Education Trust Schools' Association Nepal. He was recognized for being the most Inspirational Teacher for the SLC students of 2072 at BNKS. Congratulations Mr. Bhatta!
- ❖ Congratulations to 9072 Samip, 2069 Reeja, 2076 Smile and 2080 Tisa for having their paintings on 17 Sustainable Development Goals of the UN been selected and displayed on the walls of UN House, Kathmandu. The painting workshop had taken place at Budhanilkantha School
- ❖ 8011 Avash, 8053 Ujjwal, 8088 Ayush and 8054 Aditi were also recognized for their excellent performance in the SLC exam of the previous year. Congratulations to all.
- ❖ Congratulations to 9030 Abhinav for winning the third position along with cash prize of Rs 10,000 in Essay Writing Contest, organized by Clean up Nepal and UNESCO education unit in Kathmandu.
- ❖ Budhanilkantha School won the First A-level Huddle Tournament 2016, organized by Global Reach. Congratulations to the team and 7090 Sandesh for winning the best player.
- ❖ Congratulations to BNKS students for winning the Inter College Mathematics competition organized by St. Xavier's College.
- ❖ Congratulations to 7010 Premraj, 7068 Bishwas, 7086 Raj, 7084 Prashant, 7094 Shasant and 7206 Reshu for receiving the Mahatma Gandhi Scholarship.



University / College Placements - 2015 / 2016

1.	4122 Nimish	Tufts University, USA	47.	5061 Anurag	Howard University, WDC, USA
2.	4068 Ashwin	Tufts University, USA	48.	5130 Utkarsh	Ramapo College, NJ, USA
3.	4071 Nimesh	Howard University, USA	49.	5018 Abhishek	Christ University, Bangalore, India
4.	4125 Sushan	Howard University, USA	50.	5042 Kritika	Caldwell University, NJ, USA
5.	4136 Ashim	Westminster University, USA	51.	5033 Nisha	University of Southern Mississippi, USA
6.	4058 Anurag	Ramapo College, USA	52.	5124 Prasiddha	Ramapo College, NJ, USA
7.	4158 Safal	Ramapo College, USA	53.	5071 Kushal	Minnesota State University, USA
8.	4128 Markoni	Ramapo College, USA	54.	5028 Pratikshya	Wilson College, PA, USA
9.	4026 Sunita	Whitman College, USA	55.	5188 Utsal	Withworth University, USA
10.	4061 Arun	Dickinson College, USA	56.	5079 Pravesh	University of Sydney, Australia
11.	4146 Bikash	St.Johns College, USA	57.	5152 Anamika	Ramapo College, NJ, USA
12.	4150 Krishna	Catholic University, Australia	58.	5162 Ramesh	University of Louisiana at Monroe, USA
13.	4145 Babu	Ashoka University, India	59.	5158 Sayarik	Wilson College, PA, USA
14.	4127 Avinash	Ashoka University, India	60.	5167 Binay	Caldwell University, NJ, USA
15.	4144 Bishwa	Pulchowk Campus, Nepal	61.	5147 Bhargavi	Manipal University, Karnataka, India
16.	4186 Nirman	Chitwan Medial College, Nepal	62.	5174 Prajwal	Mississippi University for Women, USA
17.	4160 Aashraf	Pulchowk Campus, Nepal	63.	5187 Suraj	University of Louisiana at Monroe, USA
18.	5168 Crystal	Middlebury College, VT, USA	64.	5126 Rohit	University of North Alabama, USA
19.	5086 Samriddha	Berea College, KY, USA	65.	5096 Umanga	Macquarie University, Australia
20.	5202 Shishir	Bucknell University, PA, USA	66.	5089 Sarans	Macquarie University, Australia
21.	5001 Yobin	New York University, Abu Dhabi	67.	5162 Sambhrant	Skyline College, California, USA
22.	5185 Showroop	Georgetown University, WDC, USA	68.	5064 Avinash'	Macquarie University, Australia
23.	5157 Sadikshya	Tohoku University, Japan	69.	5072 Okin	Australian Western University, Australia
24.	5056 Aayam	Colgate University, NY, USA	70.	5047 Reeya	North Seattle Community College, USA
25.	5031 Prabha	Princeton University, NJ, USA	71.	5182 Novel	Delhi Tech. University, India
26.	5046 Oshin	Middlebury College, VT, USA(UWC)	72.	5190 Aakriti	University of Bridgeport, USA
27.	5009 Kshitij	St.Olaf College, MN, USA	73.	5083 Safal	Troy University, AL, USA
28.	5191 Mansi	Kalamazoo College, MI, USA	74.	5169 Zenith	Troy University, AL, USA
29.	5091 Saugat	Drexel University, PA, USA	75.	5141 Pooja	India
30.	5085 Saket	University of Richmond, PA, USA	76.	5159 Anish	ICAI, India
31.	5143 Lirona	Troy University, AL, USA	77.	5073 Lunja	T John University, Bangalore, India
32.	5123 Nischal	Troy University, AL, USA	78.	5213 Suchana	MBBS, Bangladesh
33.	5082 Sabin	Withworth University, USA	79.	5212 Panasa	BDS, Bangladesh
34.	5054 Tulasa	Husson University, ME, USA	80.	5037 Ashu	KEC, Nepal
35.	5087 Saroj	Caldwell University, NJ, USA	81.	5048 Cindy	Pulchowk Engineering College, Nepal
36.	5012 Dipen	Trumen University, USA	82.	5142 Dipti	ACCA, Nepal
37.	5062 Arman	St. Cloud State University, MN, USA	83.	5149 Palistha	Thapathali Engineering College
38.	5160 Jivan	Ramapo College, NJ, USA	84.	5026 Prashanta	Pulchowk Engineering College
39.	5011 Bijay	Caldwell University, NJ, USA	85.	5150 Samita	KIST College, Nepal
40.	5049 Rojina'	Ramapo College, NJ, USA	86.	5189 Suprav	BBA, Nepal
41.	5038 Binika	Hollins College, VA, USA	87.	5195 Sofia	Pulchowk Engineering College
42.	5151 Shweta	Caldwell University, NJ, USA	88.	5198 Shristi	KDC, Nepal
43.	5148 Jijeebisha	Ramapo College, NJ, USA	89.	5016 Shreejan	MBBS, Nepalgunj, Nepal
44.	5145 Nikusun	Southeastern Louisiana University, USA	90.	5203 Gaurav	Pulchowk Engineering College
45.	5007 Utsab	Caldwell University, NJ, USA	91.	5144 Suraj	Kathmandu University
46.	5029 Samiksha	East Central University, Oklahoma, USA	92.	5165 Shriti	Kathmandu University
			93.	5173 Janardhan	Kathmandu University



Editorial

Bhanjyang is the mirror, which reflects what we have given to our young aspirants. It also perorates exclusively what our children have received and what they have to offer to the world. We have tried our best to hook their hopes, their aspirations, their dreams and the wings they would like to take to soar.

The articles contributed by the students will one day remind them of their aspirations, their dreams and the nobility and dignity of their creative imagination. Whenever they would like to gauge the distance they have covered and the height they have reached with the help of their BNKS wings, these articles would be the onset of their journey. What we have in Bhanjyang is not only the record of our students' creativity but also the underlying feelings and emotions expressed in words by our budding creators.

The task of producing a school magazine is quite daunting. To maintain the glorious legacy of Budhanilkantha School, which is itself a biggest challenge, we tried to address it by incorporating varieties of our students' creation. The talents, creativity and novelty of our students' have taken the form of poetry, art, essay, story and various other means of expression. We believe that by providing a platform like Bhanjyang we have been successful in appreciating the creativity and marvel of our students. After going through the articles submitted for the magazine, we have witnessed the elevation of our students' imagination and grandeur of their thoughts. Despite the temporal constraint, our students' have bewildered us with the volume and standard of their creation. Given opportunity, our students are able to surprise the world; a fact cinched to the team.

As a written record of our students' creation Bhanjyang also serves as a token of appreciation to our well-wishers, beloved parents and everyone who is within and outside our magnitude.

The magazine would not have taken its shape without various contribution from our dear students. This year, we received downpour of submissions. This is what has added sunshine to the effort of our team. It was not possible to include all the star-studded opuses that we received. So, my sincere apologies to the ones who had their work out of Bhanjyang harbor. Finally, here we have your sparks, which I believe will help you ignite the world one day.

Thanks to the contributors and supporters in believing our team.

Thank you.

Mr. N. Nepal
Mr. S. Acharya



सम्पादकीय

विगतका वर्षहरूमा भैं यस पटक पनि सुकोमल बालप्रतिभाका नवाङ्कुरणको सङ्ग्रह 'भन्ज्याङ' हजुरहरूसामु प्रस्तुत गर्ने सौभाग्य पाएका छौं ।

जीवन र जगत्का सुमधुर तथा कटु अनुभूतिजन्य घटनाक्रमको सुकोमल बालमस्तिष्कमा प्रतिबिम्बित प्रतिच्छया तथा बालानुभूति र स्वप्नील कल्पनाप्रसूत कल्कलाउँदो भावगङ्गाका छिटाहरू शब्दाङ्कुरित भई भन्ज्याङको रूप लिन पुगेको छ । शैशव तथा बाल्यकालीन अनुभूतिपुञ्जले समवयलाई मात्र नभएर प्रौढ मस्तिष्कलाई पनि मानसिक रूपमा एकाकार गर्न सक्ने आशा गरेका छौं । आखिर गह्रुङ्गो भारी बोकेको व्यक्तिले मात्र थकान मेट्ने स्थान होइन 'भन्ज्याङ', छरितो पथिकले पनि शीतल सुवासको पुनरूर्जा भर्ने ठाउँ हो भन्ने हाम्रो ठम्याइ छ ।

हाम्रा बालरचनामा हिमाली सुन्दरता, पहाडी कोमलता र तराईको सम्पन्नता मात्र होइन सुन्दरतामै अन्तर्गर्भित दुःख, पीडा, अनुभूतिप्राप्य तथा कल्पनाजन्य सामाजिक यथार्थ, प्रविधि तथा पुराकथाका भाँकी, सुनौलो भविष्यका लहलहाउँदा सपना एवम् सङ्घर्षमय वर्तमानका आशालागदा तरेलीहरू खुलेका छन् । विविध स्तर मात्र होइन, विविध संस्कृति, भूगोल र विचारदर्शनको समष्टि बन्नुपर्दा भन्ज्याङमा समानरूपको बौद्धिक बान्की नपाइनु स्वाभाविकै मान्नु पर्ने हुन्छ । साहित्यका माध्यमबाट भावप्रकटीकरणको बामे सराइमा अनुलेखन र विधाभञ्जनलाई सहज र स्वाभाविक रूपमा स्वीकार नगरे भावी यात्राको परिकल्पना नै गर्न नसकिने कुरालाई आत्मसात गरी बालसिर्जनामा परिष्कार र परिमार्जनको जलप लगाउने धृष्टता गरिएको छैन तर भाषिक संरचना र व्याकरणिक क्षेत्रमा यथायोग्य सम्पादन गरिएको छ । प्राकृतिक सुन्दरतामा रम्ने अबोध बालकल्पना तथा प्रौढोन्मुख उच्चस्तरका विद्यार्थीका संवेगात्मक, रागात्मक प्रस्तुतिले भन्ज्याङलाई फूलखेती नबनाएर फूलबारी बनाउने सामर्थ्य राख्दछन् भन्दा अत्युक्ति नहोला । अभिभावकसँग क्षणिक र आंशिक रूपमा टाढा रहनुपर्दाका कुण्ठाको स्वस्थ प्रस्तुतिको माध्यम साहित्य बन्नु स्वाभाविकै हो तर यहाँ समाजका सुन्दर र कुरूप दुवै पक्ष, राजनीति, हासनीति, दर्शन तथा समग्र देशको छवि मुखरित हुन पुगेको छ : कथा, कविता, निबन्ध तथा संस्मरणका रूपमा । विद्यार्थीका मौलिक रचनालाई यथाशक्य समावेश गर्ने प्रयत्न यस अङ्कमा भएको छ, साथसाथै विद्यालयमा भएका विविध प्रतियोगिताका उत्कृष्ट रचनाले पनि स्थान पाएका छन् ।

भन्ज्याङलाई यस रूपमा यहाँसम्म ल्याउन प्रत्यक्ष अप्रत्यक्ष रूपमा सहयोग पुर्याउनुहुने सबै महानुभावहरूप्रति हार्दिक आभार प्रकट गर्दै पाठकवर्गबाट रचनात्मक सुझावको अपेक्षा गर्दछौं । धन्यवाद !

सम्पादकत्रय

प्रिया पौडेल

प्रेमनारायण भुसाल

बाबुराम लठ्साल



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It was always my dream to dance on the stage but circumstances always prevented it. My friends, who knew about it, used to pressurize me to do it. I still remember my best friend saying, "Come on Briza, if you don't try, how will you know if you'll succeed?"

But the fear of stage never left my mind. Thousands of people looking at me, gawking me like I'm an animal in the zoo. I used to buy tickets for dances, all dances I could find go and

Following your dreams

watch them. The ballet dancers taught me balance even in difficult positions, the modern dancers taught me to have style and harmony, the classical dancers taught me to follow the rules. My favorite was the dances of different parts of Nepal. They made me feel like I was in a certain part of my country, living a particular culture. Dancing was my inspiration, my passion and my way of showing my emotion. One day when I was dancing to a fifth harmony song I forgot to lock my door. Only after the song was over, I realized that my mother was watching me from outside. She was surprised, obviously because she had never seen me dance; let alone that I danced well. She asked me why I hid dancing from everyone.

"But mom", I said, "Everyone will ask me to perform in front of large crowds. I get very nervous. What if I freeze?"

My mother devised a brilliant plan to help me conquer my fear. Of course I didn't know it at that time but now, I do. She made me give a speech in the stage first. "Baby steps" I remember her saying.

When I discovered that delivering a speech was not a big deal, I thought of dancing. With my mother's support I conquered my fear and started dancing. From that day onwards I always follow my dreams however difficult because I found that the best way to face my fears is to go through them.

4002 Bristhi, class 6

बेचिपकी सीता



सीता खाना खान आऊ भनेर सीताकी आमाले बोलाउनुभयो र कोठामा बसेर कपडा मिलाउँदै गरेकी सीता खाना खान गई । आमाले आज बजार घुम्न जान तयार छौ भनेर सोध्नुभयो । उसले पनि खुशी हुँदै तयार छु भनी । उनीहरू बजारका लागि निस्किए र दिनभरि घुमिसकेपछि घर फर्किए । घर फर्किसकेपछि बेलुका खाना खाँदै गर्दा सीताले आमा मेरो जाडोको बिदा पनि सुरु भइसक्यो, मलाई कस्तो मामाघर जान मन लागेको

छ म मामाघर नगएको पनि थुप्रै भइसक्यो अनि हिजो माइजूले पनि आउनु भन्नुभएको थियो भनी । सीताकी आमाले "भोलि घरमा थुप्रै काम छ अनि तिमीलाई कसले मामाघर पुऱ्याइदिन्छ त " भन्नुभयो । सीताले आमा, म यति ठूलो भइसकँ अब त आफैँ जान सक्छु भनीन् । सीताकी आमाले, "हुन्छ त यदि तिमीलाई एकदम जान मन छ भने जाऊ" भन्नुभयो । बिहान आमाले सीतालाई बस चढाएर आउनुभयो । सीता बसमा निदाइछ र मामाघर फर्नुको सट्टा अगाडि नै पुगिछ । त्यसपछि ऊ आत्तिएर रुन थालिछ । ऊ रोएको देखेर एक जना मान्छे आएर नानु किन रोएको भनेर सोधेछ । उसले पनि आफ्नो सबै वृतान्त सुनाइछ । अनि त्यो मान्छेले आऊ म तिमीलाई घर पुऱ्याइदिन्छु भनेछ अनि ऊ पनि

खुशी हुँदै उसैसँग गइछ । त्यो मान्छेले उसलाई घर पुऱ्यादिनुको सट्टा कुनै अरु नै ठाउँमा लगिछ र एउटा मान्छेलाई बेचिदिएछ । त्यहाँ उसले राम्रोसँग खाना खान पनि पाउँदिनथी, बिहान बेलुकासम्म काम मात्र गरिराख्नुपर्थ्यो । त्यसैले ऊ एकदिन त्यहाँबाट भाग्न सफल भई र जसोतसो घर पुगी । उसकी आमा छोरी हराएकीले ज्यादै चिन्तित हुनुहुन्थ्यो र अचानक छोरी त्यसरी घर आउँदा उहाँ खुशी हुनुभयो । उहाँले "छोरी तिमी यत्रो दिनसम्म कहाँ गएकी थियौ?" भनेर सोध्नुभयो । तिमी मामाघर पनि गएकी थिएनौ अरे भन्नुभयो, अनि सीताले पनि आफ्नो सबै वृतान्त सुनाई, अनि कहिले पनि यसरी एकलै कहाँ पनि नजाने भनेर बाचा गरी ।

४०४४ करुणा, कक्षा ६



ईश्वर

Hope



खाऊँ खाऊँ भन्ने उमेरमा खाना तिमीले दिइजौ,
लाऊँ लाऊँ भन्ने उमेरमा लुगा तिमीले दिइजौ ।
हे ईश्वर ! लीला तिम्रो रहेछ अपरम्पार,
गरिदेऊ ल हाम्रा यी दुःखको संहार ।

घुमघाम गर्ने बेलामा अर्थ तिमीले दिइजौ,
अहिले अर्थ भए पनि हिउँद तिमीले दिइजौ ।
हे ईश्वर ! तिम्रै छ यसमा ठूलो हात,
नत्र हुन्छौं हाम्रा नेता भैं, गर्ने मात्र बात ।

खेलन मन लाग्दा हामीलाई रोक्न तिमी आउँछौ,
पढ्नु पर्ने बेलामा खेलन पो बोलाउँछौ ।
हे ईश्वर ! लीला तिम्रो रहेछ अपरम्पार
समयलाई स्विकारेर गर दुःखको संहार ।

२०५२ यज्ञेश, कक्षा ८

Some day I truly wonder,
And other; I just think how it would be,
To sit under the stars and see,
The whole lot of galaxy,
And about life I start to ponder.

I know life is just not easy,
And that there's a lot yet to perceive,
Think, desire, process and achieve,
But I know that till the end,
I'll hold on even when I'm dizzy.

Even though life shall take a new bend,
For the best I shall always hope,
And with my problems I shall cope,
Strong determination will help me fight,
And win the battles with my might.

Forever on the path of right,
I shall be guided by my star,
At least I'll have a par
And I know who wants the light of day,
Must survive the darkness of the night.

Above all I'll always take the right path,
And think twice before I act.
I'll never let anything bother,
What I think and what I say,
And always shine a hopeful ray.

9136 Aakriti class 10



Animal's Strike

Once, there was a conference of wild animals to discuss about the tactless human activities. Everyone in the jungle was invited. The King of the jungle, Sher Khan, was about to start the conference when he noticed that two deers, Lamkane and his brother were missing. Although they had been informed to be present at the conference, they hadn't arrived yet.

The two deer came running, frantically. As soon as they reached, everybody surrounded them and asked why they were late. Lamkane replied, "We were both coming for the conference. But on our way we saw a hunter searching for animals. So, we had to hide. Therefore, we are late."

"These selfish humans", cried Sher Khan. "They have disturbed our daily life. They killed my friend in order to get his skin. Our skin is very precious and priceless for humans. So, they hunt us for their selfish motive."

"But our life is more precious than anything", cried an elephant.

Some more animals expressed their opinions. They decided to write a letter to the president. The letter was like this.

Then, the tiger announced that if no action was taken by the president the animals would be forced to do something on their own.

Weeks passed by. But nothing happened. After one month of

Date: 10/05/2020

Chitwan National Park

Honorable sir,

We, the animals of Chitwan National park, would like to request you to tighten the security of the National Park. Poachers and Hunters can easily enter the area and conduct activities which harm us. Similarly, along with deforestation should also be banned.

Hoping for your positive response.

Yours,

Animals.

patience the animals could wait no more. So Sher Khan was forced to attack few people who were trying to cut down the trees.

The people managed to escape somehow.

As Sher Khan was about to return, he saw a piece of paper lying down. The piece was a part of newspaper and contained an article on HUNGER STRIKE.

Then another conference was held. Sher Khan shared his idea about doing a hunger strike. But if they were to do it in the jungle then no one would know about it.

So they planned to do it in front of president's residence. They declared hunger strike as soon as they reached the president's building. 11 days later, two



pigeons had already died and others were also in no good condition.

They had a talk with the president. The president was ready to fulfill their demands. The hunger strike came to an end.

All the animals are living a safe and happy life now because of Sher Khan.

3117 Nobel, Class 7
First in English essay writing competition





मेरो गाउँ



कति सुन्दर मेरो गाउँ
मलाई लाग्छ जाउँ जाउँ
हावा पानी स्वच्छ छ
त्यसमा हाम्रो मित छ ।

गाउँकै पानी लाग्छ मलाई
सबैभन्दा मीठो
गर्मीमा तातो र चिसोमा जाडो
मलाई धेरै मजा हिउँसँग खेल्न
मेरो गाउँका सुन्दर हिमाललाई
हेर्न ।

सबैभन्दा प्यारो लाग्छ मलाई मेरो
गाउँ
जन्मेको र हुर्केको सुन्दर मेरो
ठाउँ ।

४१११ अङ्गराज, कक्षा ६

Miss Him



Death wipes smiles, mocks people and crushes them very hard. This time death was unforgivable. It ruined me. God indeed took a large chunk of me. I remember him, his smile, his arms and his touch. The memory is vivid but the pain is horrendous. We were used to playing all those silly games of "Doctor-Doctor" and moreover, we irritated people so much that they used to scold us. We blamed each other for all the naughty things we did. We laughed and cried together, partaking in mischief and fought for chocolates and toys. Those childhood memories were worth remembering. After we grew up, we shared each with other, our joys and sorrows. He was someone I could share my deepest secrets with. He accepted me for what I was my flaws and I, his. I felt that we had the best "bro-sis" relation but to my distress, it didnot last for long.

I heard the news in a state of frenzy. It felt like life had drained out of me as if my soul and consciousness was clinging on to me trying to shield themselves from the



gusty wind of madness and confusion. My brother was an extraordinary guy who was a kind of perfect. "Perfect !" I don't exaggerate when I say perfect. I try forgetting the grief, but I can't. I want to cry, but the tears simply don't come, instead I feel a searing pain; a burning sensation and numbness in my body. I am broken and the shackles around my body try breaking free but I tighten the belt. These are all the strangeness of Fate; I believe and console myself. I hadn't thought that I would have this encounter that would separate a bond; a bond of a brother and sister. The bond, I kept above everything. A bond I thought would never break has come to an end, but I will cherish the memories for my lifetime.

I have lost my brother who supported me in every step of my life. He has understood me my life much better than I have. He will stay in my heart forever. I don't have him anymore, but I will surely have him for the ups and downs that follows. I will miss him more than anything else. He blossomed my garden but this immense pain has wilted my Daisy.

9127 Awantika, class 10



We



We have crossed the never-ending ocean. We have travelled to the moon. We have challenged nature. We regard ourselves as the most intelligent being on Earth. We regard ourselves capable of conquering the world but are we able to conquer ourselves? Are we in such a haste to move forward that we forget to look back and realise the wrong thing we did? Was it worth the lives lost in our self-initiated wars between ourselves, fighting battles to quench our thirst for blood?

Failure is a simple word composed of just seven letters of the alphabet yet it is enough to make us give up on our dreams that we worked so hard to live. It could make one foolish enough to take his or her own life. Is failure worth a precious life? We need to understand that failure is actually success turned inside out, that success comes with struggles and hardships and that the road to success is always under construction.

Without realising, we have drawn each other's blood, destroyed their homes for our own benefit. We have been destroying nature in disguise of challenging it but not to realise that by destroying nature, we are destroying ourselves. So let's ask ourselves a simple question. Is it really worth it?

9019 Prekshya, class 10



बाबा



बाबासंग छुट्टिएर बस्नुपय्यो
सधैँभरि
त्यही बाबालाई सम्फेर आउँछ
आँसु गहभरि
किन यस्तो गय्यो भगवान्ले हामी
दुईमाथि
कहिले त बाबा मलाई लेऊ
तिम्रो बुईमाथि ।

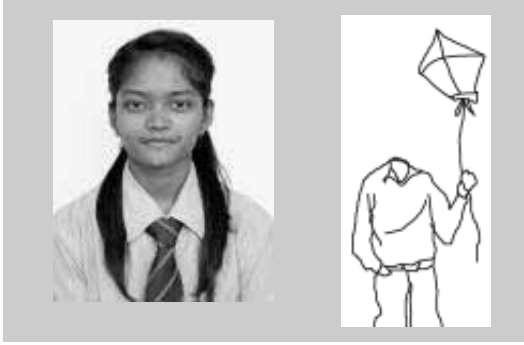
धेरै मिहिनेत गय्यौ मलाई ठूलो
मान्छे बनाउन
कहिल्यै बन्देज लगाएनौ यस
संसारमा रमाउन
बाबा तिमी बन्यौ मेरो
उदाहरणको पात्र
सबैभन्दा धेरै माया पाएँ मैले
मात्र ।

बाचा गर्छु तिमीलाई विश्वसामु
चिनाउने
यो छोरीको कर्मबाट धेरै गुण
लगाउने
बाबा ! तिमीलाई तिमी बिनाको
जीवन कस्तो छ भन्नु छ
तिमीसँगै बसेर सपनाको तारा
गन्नु छ ।

८२२६ प्रसिद्धिका, कक्षा ११



The way I feel



The sky is above and my head is held high:
But, why do I feel so uncomfortable
Though I know that, for the stars to twinkle-
At night there has to be darkness.

I keep flowing with time and always scared;
Scared of what's coming next, pain or
pleasure-
Shouts, complexion, my semi blackness and
all those yells
Keeps me caged, saying I am not one of
them.

But still I am happy seeing those clouds
Because they are also like humans, black
and white
Sometime I feel like the dew drop on the
leaf
Shining in morning but disappearing in the
bright

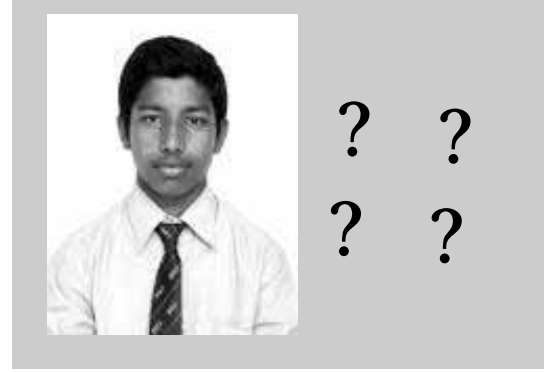
I convince myself to be strong like a cube of
ice
But again, I happen to melt into water
When I am judged
Judged over my simplicity and complexion
by my own friends

I am confused, searching for my fault
Investigating the crime I didn't commit
Trying to undo this curse of being born as
black
And I wanted to yell till my throats are tired
But then, I reconsole myself thinking
There has to be dark in order to get a
glimpse of beautiful moon.

So now I have decided not to tolerate those
yells
Rather I will live my life, my way.
And not allowing anyone to judge me,
In this tale of mine, I am the warrior.

8201 Shilpa, class 11

रुँ के अनेर सम्बोधन गरुँ म ?



मायालु मनुँ त मयारुपी शब्दहरु
जलेर खाग बनिसके
शरीरसँगै जलेर खरानी भइसके ।

मुटु दिन्छु भन्ने मान्छे मदेखि नै टाढा भयो
पराईको सिन्दुर सजाई घुम्तो ओढी टाढा जायो

जसरी खोलाहरु
किनारा पुगेर फर्की जान्छन्
त्यसरी नै यो स्वार्थी संसारमा
मेरो पीडा देखेर सबै तर्की गए ।

प्रियसी मनुँ त
दाम्पत्य जीवनको दश वर्ष बिट्टा पनि तिम्रो बन्न
सकिनेँ,
तिम्रो प्रिय हुन लायक बन्न सकिनेँ ।
अब मलाई कसैको साथको खाँचो छैन किनकि
आफ्नै मान्छेबाट
टाढिनुको पीडा मैले भोगिसकेँ ।

कहाँ गए ती देउरालीका बाचाहरु
कहाँ गए हाम्रा सयौँ सयौँ सँगै बाँच्ने कसमहरु
चोटैचोटको उपहार मलाई पहिन्थ्याई
दिइर जाँचौँ आखिरमा तिता अमर यादहरु ।

श्रीमती भनौँ त भन्नै मिलेन
किनकि स्वयम्बरका मालाहरु ओइलाइसके
तर वर्तमान तिम्री जसकी प्रिय भए तापनि
मेरी अतीतकी प्रिय भएकी नाताले
म तिम्रीलाई प्रिय भनेर नै सम्बोधन गर्न रुचाउँछु ।

२०४२ श्रीकृष्ण, कक्षा ८



A little knowledge is a dangerous thing



A boy in our school took chemistry as one of his subjects. When he had read one simple textbook and had worked in the laboratory for a few weeks, he thought he knew as much as or even more than the chemistry mastermind. One day, he asked the mastermind permission to work with some chemicals in the laboratory after school hours. The master was very pleased to find a boy so interested in his subject and gave him a few chemicals to work with. He messed with those for a while and suddenly, there was a big explosion. The boy was badly burnt and he nearly set the place on fire. He realised that little knowledge was a dangerous thing.



A man I knew used to be very fond of reading books on medicine. He thought he knew more than the doctors and when he got sick, he used to look up on his books, buy medicine and treat himself. One time, he fell ill and had low fever every day. Some said he had better visited the doctor. “Nonsense. Doctors are of no use. I know as much as they do. I went by my books and found that I have a malarial fever hence I am taking large doses of quinine.” He would reply to their advice. However, his symptoms worsened and almost died. When a doctor came to rescue, it was found that he had an abscess in the liver and an operation was done just in time to save his life. When the man recovered, he was a sadder and wiser man. He had learnt that little knowledge is a dangerous thing.

8197 Sashmita ,class 11

प्रकृति



मेरो लीला अपरम्पार छ
मेरो सृष्टि मनोहर छ
युगौ युगदेखि चिरञ्जीवी
रहेको छु
हिजोदेखि आजसम्म विज्ञानलाई
ढाडस दिँदै आएको छ ।

सुन्दर बगैँचामा आफ्ना
सन्ततिलाई खेलाउँदै
आफैलाई ईशको दर्जा दिँदै
जगत्मा हर्षको बिज
छरेको छु
सबैको अगाडि सर्वश्रेष्ठ
कहलिएको छु ।

समयले कस्तो भयङ्कर मोड
लियो
मलाई नै आफ्नो तुच्छ सिकार
बनायो
आधुनिकीकरणको नाममा कहर
को खाडलमा भित्र्यायो
मेरो उज्यालो अनुहारलाई तुच्छ
तुल्यायो ।

भावी सन्ततिका लागि संघर्ष
गर्नेछु
सबैको लोचनमा फेरि झल्कने छु
संसारलाई आफूमाथि
गरिमामय तुल्याउने छु
म उही प्रकृति
म उही प्रकृति ।

१०५१ हेलियम, कक्षा १०



My inspiration

“Look at my hand”, my grandpa showed his tough palm to me and continued, “This index finger is your grandma, the middle one is your dad, and the next is your mom, and this little finger is you. I am this thumb.” He immediately closed his palm into a tougher fist and said, “See, how this wraps around four of you, I’ve got to protect you all this very way, keeping us all united and strong.” My small eyes glinted at his wise words married with an elegant analogy he made. Twelve years have elapsed since he told me that. I was just five and although I may not have had come across the words responsible, brave and caring at that time, I could perfectly see what they meant. My grandfather has always been a huge inspirational person in my life. He taught me to be patient, polite and presentable all the time. He showed me what being bold is, he told me how much hard work is important. He puts forth a person I aspire to be. Born in 1930s in a joint family with lots of children, my grandpa was never a mischievous boy or a reckless child. He says that he was the most obedient and honest child in the family. His sisters add up to this history by sharing how he preferred to work with his own grandfather to earn some coins rather than playing around or fooling around with his friends all the time. And what would he do with these coins? Go and get a good book of science or maths so that he could broaden his

knowledge. He is in his eighties now, he still cross questions me about the things I learn at school and pinpoints where I am wrong or where I am weak at. Nevertheless, my grandpa was always naughty when it came to food, and he still is! I heard that he would sneak into the kitchen and get a fistful of dried meat stored in mud pots and savor it before anyone would find out. Still today, my grandpa wants his taste buds to be pampered. He is careless in this matter, so it’s always necessary for us to check on his diet. But yes, surviving on boiled vegetables must be so bland for him!

My granddad is awesome in science. He was honored by the king of our country for his exceptional performance in his final year of school. He later joined to a military academy where he was shortest of all. Yet, he rode horses and ran lapses as a bonafide student. He worked as a teacher for many years in the national universities and wrote many books with my grandma who was too exceptionally good at maths and science. However, he later left the job deciding to build his own business. He has developed this business into a family business now employing hundreds of Nepalese people. He worked really hard to establish this business, which soon developed as one of our country’s top animal feed business. He had got opportunities to visit many countries but of all these places he loves Nepal truly and always boasts on the beauty of Nepal.



When asked to him, “What do you think life is?” He defines life as energy. He believes in using that energy in the right place at the right time to make his life more productive and wise.

He is growing old now, a little stooped with every passing days. I have seen needles being pierced into the veins of his hands but he is still very strong at heart. He is a tough man with this twinkle in his eyes that always makes me feel loved and feeling of his rough hand in my cheeks always makes me feel blessed.

Married to a woman who completely contrasts, him they still make the sweetest couple. While whole world takes mirror as source of vanity my grand dad takes it as most faithful friend of ours. He asks me to spend more time looking at the mirror not to admire myself but to make sure I am presentable. In that way I am respecting the others presence. He teaches me to take my time to do work as long as I am persistent and determined. He inspires me not to be a copy of him but a replica of determination, bravery and sincerity.

7181 Srichchha, class A2



Nature



In the nature,
With dangerous adventure;
Having many creatures;
With funny features.

Some parts of the forests
Are like our bravery's test;
Where darkness rests,
And where serenity is at its best.

Nature is wonderful,
Its creation is beautiful;
But we are not dutiful,
To keep the nature delightful.

We chop down trees,
And take honey from bees,
It is very bad indeed,
To trouble the deer's knees.

To keep nature pretty,
It is our own duty,
To return nature its beauty,
We should follow the trait of honesty.

5002 Fara, class 5

पानी



हिमालदेखि तराईसम्म पानी
नै पानी
पानी बिना चल्दैन हाम्रो
जिन्दगानी ।

पानी हाम्रो जिन्दगानी, पानी
हाम्रो सास
पानी बिना हुँदैन है पृथ्वीमा
बास ।

जनावरलाई पिउँदा चाहिने
पानी
पानी नै हो हाम्रो जिन्दगीको
खानी ।

खोला नाला नदी हुँदै पानी
समुद्रमा जानी
यति नै हो पिउने पानीको
कहानी ।

५०८५ समृद्ध, कक्षा ५

The Wonderful Trip



"Wake up" my mother shouted
.It's already six in the morning.
We are going to be late. Now
get ready fast. Hurry up!" I was
surprised. I asked my mom,
"Where are we going?"

Mom said that we were going
to Janakpur on a trip. I got
excited. I packed my bags, did
morning chores and got ready
as soon as possible.

Then we went to Bus Station. It
was crowded. There wasn't
even space to stand. We found
our bus and our journey started.
It was the first time I was going
somewhere out of valley. I was
really excited. After around 5
hours I finally got to see the
Terai. It was so flat. I was really
amazed to see it. But soon it got
hot. We were sweating. Luckily,
I fell asleep.

When I woke up we had already
reached Janakpur. We got off
the bus and went to our uncle's
home. They were really happy
to see us. We slept there at night.
Next day, we went to Janaki
Temple. The temple was really
big like a fort. It was very
beautiful painted in white and
different colors. Then we went
to see different famous places
and ponds. We bought many
things from there as well. It was
the best vacation of my life.

4025 Pragya, Class 6



Challenges and solution of education system in Nepal



"If life gives you lemon, make lemonade;" this regard, when problems arise, solutions need to be coined. Unfortunately in context of Nepal, the list of problems being far more than the effort put to solve them, Nepalese education system, which we have been following since its inception needs to be reformed. Although the Nepalese education system has come a long way from 5% literacy rate in 1951 to 60.3% literacy rate in 2010. Yet the deep rooted problem lies within the system.

Firstly, people need to understand the importance of education and be imposed to anyone. Is it healthy to force kids to study? Why do we hear the suicide case every time SLC results is published? When did "Science" become a subject only to the students with higher marks? These are the common questions that linger in our mind and shape the academic choices we make. The interests and skills of thousands of students get hidden within the percentage achieved by the student. The smarter one would opt either becoming a doctor or an engineer. Whereas, the one with lower percentage has to opt for the subjects with no

charm at all. The consequences are clearly visible in the Nepalese political scenario as there are no leaders with higher qualification; the main reason for a deeply rooted political turmoil.

Additionally, it is not fair for younger generations to rely on the curriculum designed years back. As time waits for none, we will always be left behind as a global citizen if we study (in context of past) each student has his or her own way and pace of learning, everyone cannot be put in the same bowl and expected to give the same result. Schools of Nepal predefine the roles for students and teachers. The long school hours i.e. 10-4 is already hectic, yet the trend for tuition classes and coaching occupies the leisure of the students. Further, homework is the rules and regulations students come home with have restricted students to wander physically and mentally. How can we expect a kid to be an extraordinary if we restrict his or her imaginations? The qualified people are still out of job while the industries have been demanding more. The situation seems to be out of balance pointing the direct flaw of our education system.

Identifying the actual problem is already half way to solution. When we are aware of problems of our education system, we can seek towards the solution. The education system of Nepal can be improved by emphasizing on practical based learning rather

than theoretical learning. In order to put an end to different restrictions, kinesthetic learning should be pursued by all schools. The "hands on" or "doing" approach will help students assimilate and absorb the contents more easily.

Similarly, vocational training can play an important role in uplifting the education standard students will learn by trying and reaching out to final conclusion. Students build a positive attitude towards their studies and will always be eager to learn more if they are provided with free choices. On the other hand, students don't take learning as a burden. They can fly with different colours of imagination and make use of their creativity. Teachers must be well trained to interact with students. In fact, the syllabus must be revised every year so that the students are not left out to learn about the important things as per their time.

The problems that are rooted in the education system of Nepal will not vanish; will not even the same mentality. The literate people should change their attitude and start creating new foundation that is strong enough to eliminate the existing problems. As this is not a personal problem, individual effort will make any difference. Also, the exterior change is not enough. The need for change in the outdated education system has to be felt by everyone.

8173 Aavha, class A1




Beauty: The Dance

The tops of the grass bristle with the winc
The wind whistling as it skims the grass
The wind, the music
The grass, the dance

The tinkle of a child's laughter,
The gallop of a horse,
The melodious chime of the nightingale,
The dance of the leaves.

Dance beauty,
In the tinkle and gallop
In the chime and leaves.

Embraced in the arms of the green mothe
Butterflies flutter, flowers bloom
Rivers flow, waterfalls cascade
Sun shines and water sparkles

Dances beauty,
In the flutter and bloom
In the flow and cascade,
In the shine and sparkle

Echoed in the sounds of the mortals
A prayer for life, an answer to a cry
A helping hand to the fallen
A smile to the destitute

Dances beauty,
In the prayer and answer
In the gesture and smile

Encapsulated in the pages of history
Stories of valour and altruistic deeds
Tales of love and sacrifice
Epics of honour and loyalty

Dances beauty,
In stories and tales
In honour and epics.

The cosmos glitters with beauty
The eyes have yet to see
The eyes have yet to dance

8165 Rakshya, class A1



प्रकृति



हेर न साथी
कति राम्रो छ यो प्राकृतिक सुन्दरता
मिलेर काम गथ्यौ भने हुन्छ अझै राम्रो
वन, जङ्गल, खोला, नाला नै हो प्रकृति
प्रकृतिलाई जोगाउन सके नेपाल हुन्छ
राम्रो ।

कोही भने प्रकृतिको प्रशंसा गर्छन्
तर कोही भने प्रकृतिलाई चोट पुऱ्याउँछन्
प्रकृतिको विनाशमा लाग्ने ।

हामीले प्रकृतिलाई जोगाउन सके
हामीलाई नै हुने हो फाइदा
यदि हामी अल्छी गर्छौं भने
प्रकृतिलाई चोट पर्नेछ ।

हामीले पनि एकतामा काम गरे
सफल मान्छे बन्नेछौं
पढिगुनी ठूलो भई प्रकृतिलाई
जोगाउने छौं ।

५००५ कृतिका, कक्षा ५



Nostalgia



Entering the front gate in black pants and blue t-shirt.
Since class four, we fought and complained about trivial things
and argued in senseless stuff.
New, childhood life here was really tough.

With time, our height and weight changed.
Also, the feelings we had were never the same.
We learnt to love and care.
We started doing things all fair.

Being the senior in class eight,
Went almost each and every class late.
Met some people by chance and fate,
Sharing the year with them was great.

Then class nine, I must say,
Everything was fine and okay.
Then came the so called "Iron Gate" in class ten.
Distinctions and achievements were all gained.

A-Level was the choice I made.
Accounting equations all over my head,
Life changed and so did I,
But never gave up and always tried.

It's funny how time passes so fast,
But good memories and experiences will always last
And yes, we all have our ups and downs.
Oh! after a year or two, we'll all be in different towns.

Feelings about friends changed;
New people started becoming good friends.
What I thought was the most important wasn't;
Achieved things that I thought I couldn't.

Obviously everything has an opportunity lost:
There are things dear to me that I lost,
But it is worth it as now life is fine and good.
It's all because of the effort that I put.

So, these wonderful years will come to an end soon,
But the memories will be like the full moon-
Always so beautiful and so bright.
Only to let you know, at this point I almost cried.

7055 Shraddha, class A2

सास फेर्दै छु म !



कोही मित्र वियोगमा
कोही माता वियोगमा
धुरु धुरु रुँदै छन्
मेरो जीवन वियोगमा
अभै सास फेर्दै छु म ।

मागेको थिएँ एक छाक खाना
त्यो तिमीले सुनेनौ
खोजेको थिएँ एक थोपा पानी
त्यो तिमीले दिएनौ
भोक प्यास मेटाउने आशामा
अभै सास फेर्दै छु म ।

एउटा घरमा बास मागेको थिएँ
एउटा मात्रै खाट छ रे
सुत्नका लागि चटाइ मागेको
थिएँ
त्यो पनि छैन रे
निद्रा मेटाउने आशामा
अभै सास फेर्दै छु म ।

थाहै नपाई सपना जल्यो
पानी फ्याल्न कोही आएनन्
थाहै नपाई घर फुट्यो
सान्त्वना दिन कोही आएनन्
अघि बढ्नलाई अरूको
आशामा
अभै सास फेर्दै छु म ।

केटाकेटी आउँछन् लात
हान्छन्
आफ्नो बाल्यकाल सम्भन्धु म
दुङ्गामा बसी हात टाउकोमा
राखी
आफ्नै भाग्यलाई सराफ्छु म
दुनियाँमा पागल कहिलिँदा पनि
अभै सास फेर्दै छु म ।

११०१ सुसन, कक्षा ८



गङ्गा जमुना



कुनै गाउँमा एक गङ्गा नाम गरेकी महिला बस्थिन् । उनका एक छोरी र एक छोरा थिए । २८ वर्षको उमेरमा उनको श्रीमानले उनलाई छाडेर स्वर्गे भएपछि उनलाई जीवन धान्न गाह्रो परेको थियो । न गाँस न बास न कपास । केही थिएन उनीसँग। बिचरी ती महिला दुई दुधे बालक लिएर सडक सडक घुम्थिन् । रात परेपछि बास खोज्न घर-घर धाउँथिन् । हरेक घरमा खाना पाकेको गन्ध थाहा पाएपछि भ्यालढोकाबाट चियाउँथिन् । उनले खाना खान नपाएको लगभग एक हप्ता भैसकेको थियो । उनी भोकले मर्नु न बाँच्नु भैसकेकी थिइन् तर उनी आफ्ना छोराछोरीकै निमित्त जति दुःख आइपरेतापनि बाँचिरहेकी थिइन् । आमाले नै खान नपाएपछि ती बालबालिकाले के खान पाउँथे र ? उनीहरू भोकले रोइमात्र राख्दथे । गङ्गा कमजोर भइसकेकी थिइन् । उनले लगाएको कपडा हेर्न नहुने भइसकेका थिए । धुलोमा मडारिएको ती कपडा जताततै च्यातिएका थिए । कपाल नकोरेर जिङ्गुरिड थियो । खुट्टा फुटेर चप्पल

लाउने हालतमा थिइन् उनी । खाली खुट्टा यताउता भौताँरिन्थिन् । उनको यस्तो कठिन परिस्थिति देखेर सबै अचम्म पर्छे । पैसा माग्दा थुथु गर्दै घृणा गरी हिँड्थे । एक दिनको कुरा हो, भक्क रात परिसकेको थियो । सडक सुनसान थियो । न कुनै सवारी साधन न कुनै मानिस । कोही थिएनन् । त्यस्तो अन्धकार सडकमा कुकुर कराएको आवाज मात्रै सुनिन्थ्यो । कुलतमा फसेका मानिस र जँड्याहरू गल्ली-गल्ली कराउँदै हिँडिरहेका हुन्थे । उनी भोक थाम्नै नसकेर फ्याँकेको खानेकुरा टिप्दै खान्थिन् । ती कलिला बच्चाहरूले दुध चुस्न नपाएको धेरै दिन भएको थियो । छोरा भरखर नौ महिना पुगेको थियो । ऊ न बोल्न सक्थ्यो न त हिँड्न नै । भन् आमाको पोसिलो दुध चुस्न नपाएर ऊ सारै विरामी परेको थियो । गङ्गा ती दुई बालक लिएर खाना खाने आशामा घर-घर घुम्थिन् । कोही पनि वास्ता गर्दैनथे तर पनि हार मानिन् । उनी थाकेर लोत भइसकेकी थिइन् । थकाइ मार्न भनी उनी सानो भुपडीको पेटिमा बसिरहेकी थिइन् भित्रबाट जमुना नाम गरेकी एक महिला निस्कन् । उनी सारै मायालु र दयालु स्वभावकी थिइन् । घर सानो भए तापनि उनको मन तुलो रहेछ । उनले गङ्गालाई बिस्तारै उठाइन् र घरभित्र लगिन् । ठिक्क खाना खाने बेला भएको थियो । उनले गङ्गालाई खाना पस्किदिइन् र ती बच्चालाई ख्वाइदिइन् । गङ्गालाई अरुको घरमा बस्न सहज भएको थिएन । खाना अगाडि राखेर उनी टोलाइमात्र

राखिन् । जमुनालाई उनको त्यो हालत देखेर सारै दया जाग्यो । उनले गङ्गालाई फेर्न कपडा दिइन् र भनिन् “तपाईंले यो अरुको घर भन्दैमा अप्ठ्यारो मान्नु पर्दैन । यो तपाईंकै घर ठान्नुहोस् र जे कुराको खाँचो छ भन्नुहोस् । म तपाईंलाई त्यसको ब्यवस्था गराइदिन्छु । “जमुनाको यस्तो वचन सुनेर गङ्गाका आँखा रसाए । उसले बोल्ने शब्द केही बाँकी रहेको थिएन । उनी लुगा फेरेर आइन् र खाना खाइन् । ती बच्चाहरूलाई पनि खाना खुवाइन् । गङ्गा सुत्नै सकेकी थिइन् । उनको दिमागमा ती दुःखका पलहरूले मात्र सताइरहेका थिए । उनले त्यो बेला आज सपनामा छिन् कि विपनामा छिन् भन्ने कुरा ठम्याउनै सकेकी थिइन् । त्यही बेला जमुना आइन् र गङ्गालाई भनिन् “तपाईंको घर कहाँ प्यो नि ?”



“खै म बेखबर छु । न घर न थर केही छैन मसँग । मेरो घर सडकको पेटि नै भने हुन्छ” गङ्गाले भनिन् । “केही पहिलाका कुराहरू याद छ भने भन्नुहोस् । तपाईंलाई यसरी प्रश्न कसले गरेको छ र ? त्यसैले मन खुल्ला गरेर भन्नुहोस् म तपाईंलाई मद्दत गर्न चाहन्छु ।” जमुनाले भनिन् । जमुनाको कुरा



Nepali Play 2073

सुनेर गङ्गाले सम्झँदै भनिन्, मेरी एउटा बहिनी थिई र म । हामी दुई दिदीबहिनी मात्रै हौं । हाम्रो घरको आर्थिक अवस्था सारै कमजोर थियो । म २० वर्षकी थिएँ र मेरी बहिनी १७ । हामीलाई दैनिक दुई छाक टार्न पनि धौ धौ पथर्यो । ऋण बढेर तिर्ने नसक्ने भइसकेको थियो । आमी कहिले खाना खान नपाएर भोकै सुत्दथ्यौं पढेकी पनि थिइनँ मैले । घर बेचेर जाऊँ भने पनि कहाँ जाऊँ । कोही थिएनन् हाम्रो आफन्त यस संसारमा । त्यसैले मेरी आमाले मलाई “हाम्रो घरको अवस्था सारै कमजोर छ भन्ने कुरा तँलाई थाहा नै होला । त्यसैले तँलाई मन पर्ने पोइ खोज र यस समाजबाट टाढा जा । तँलाई केही भएमा म दोषी ठहरिने छु । बाटो भुलेर पनि फेरि हाम्रो घरमा पाइला नटेक” भन्नुभएको थियो । त्यस पछि मैले जनक नाम गरेको केटालाई श्रीमान् बनाएँ । सबै ठिकै थियो हाम्रो जीवनमा अरु दुईजना पनि थपिइसकेका थिए । अचानक विरामी परेर उहाँ स्वर्ग हुनुभयो र म यो हालतमा आइपुगें । “जमुनाकी पनि एक दिदी थिइन् । दिदी भागेपछि जमुना पनि भागेर यहाँसम्म आइपुगेकी थिइन् । किन हो किन जमुनालाई जीवनमा गुमाएको केही कुरा फिर्ता पाए जस्तो लाग्यो । उनलाई उनकी दिदी उनको जीवनमा फेरि फिर्ता आए जस्तो लाग्यो तर के गङ्गा साँच्चै उनकै दिदी थिइन् अथवा यो कथा मात्रै हो ?

२०७५ श्रीएसी,कक्षा ८

The cast for the Nepali play “Sakuni Pasaharu” was finalized after a long process of auditions. We were handed the scripts about a month before the actual show. After that it was a month long flurry of evening play practices, struggling to remember dialogues, sipping hot coffee with refreshments, making fun of each other’s acting and deciding on costumes for this adaptation of Mahabharat. Along with the guidance of the Nepali Department, we honed our acting skills and excelled everyday. The numerous and long hours practicing and rehearsing together led to an inevitable bond of friendship among the cast mates, spiced with inside jokes and spilled cokes.

Altogether we had four shows to put up, each of them followed by a kind of celebration party for us. The big day arrived and all of us were determined to give our best



shot. We rejoiced on our own success after every show; dancing and munching on refreshments. The forth and last show which was to be presented to our parents and Ashesh Malla, the author of the play himself, was the most anticipated and dreaded too because that meant the end of this truly wonderful phase of our student life.

All in all, the Nepali play was an epic success and will forever remain imprinted in our minds as a memory we will always be fond of.

7204 Leena, Class 12

Congratulation



Congratulation to Mr. Jeevan Bahadur Shahi for becoming the first BNKS product to be the Minister of Nepal Government. We are proud of you.

BNKS Family



चिया



कहिले पुग्छु प्रेमिल जोडीसंग प्रेमका
सुन्दै कुरा
कहिले हुन्छु यात्रीसंग सुन्दै कथा ती
अपुरा
पहाडको टुप्पोको मान्छे, बतासको
चिसोको साथमा
बिस्कुट चोपी चुपुचुपु खाने बालकको
हातमा

एकाबिहान सुर्यले आफ्नो आँखा खोल्न
नपाउँदै

मेरो निम्ति एकतिर दुध भने अकोतिर
पानी तताउँदै

घरघर, चोकचोक, गल्लीगल्लीको
चलन यही

मेरो स्वादसँगै खोल्ने, बानी यहाँ यही
कहिलेकाहीं घरमा आउने पाहुना
मख्याउन

हर बिहान कार्यालय पुग्ने हाकिम
फुर्क्याउन

थकान, पिडा, दुःख सोख सबै भुल्याउन
तातोतातो म सुरुप्प पारी चिसो
भुल्याउन

केवल सम्झिन्छु यहाँ मलाई
भारि बोक्ने भरिया मसँगै भारि
बिस्पाउँछन्

सारङ्गि रेट्ने गाइने दाइ मसँगै सुइय
सुस्याउँछन्

पसलका ग्राहकहरु हर दिन कपसँगै
मन खुलाउँछन्

कवि, लेखक, पत्रकार पनि तन
डुलाउँछन्

साइँलाको पसलमा पुग्ने कविजी त
भन कति मिजासिला

कविताकै भावमा मेरो स्वाद मगाउँछन्
“ए साइँला भाइ चिनी बढा,

रङ्ग चै होस अलि कडा,

दुध हाल्न चै कति पनि नडरा”

ठूलाठूला पार्टी देखि पौवापाटी सम्म
बास

थप्दा नौनी, मसला घ्यू बन्छु मेरो
स्वाद खास

वर्षौपछि भेटेको साथीसंग अर्को साथी,
“एक कप मगाऊँ ?”

सामान किन्न जाने ग्राहकसंग पसले
“चिसो छोडौँ, एक कप तातै खाऔँ”

पूर्व मेची देखि पश्चिम महाकाली
सम्म

मन्त्री, शिक्षक, कर्मचारी देखि पाले
सम्म

खाली होस् पेट वा होस् त्यो टम्म
निदरीले आँखा नछोपे सम्म

सम्झिन्छु म

रापसंग पाकडै जान्छु, बाफ बनि
पुत्याउँछु

सबैलाई लोभ्याउछु, टाढाटाढा पुयाउँछु
जातभात भन्दिन म

छैन प्यारो कोहि मेरो

हरघर पुग्छु म सँधै

कहिँ छैन घेरो

चर्चा मेरो धेरै गरौँ सायद अब जाउँ

कोहि कतै पुकादैँ होला मेरो नाउँ

“आउ सँगै बसेर एक कप तातो
चिया खाउँ

७१५१ प्रशान्त, कक्षा ए २

Importance of education



Education is the foundation of development. It removes our ignorance and helps us to follow the right path. It makes people near to perfect. An uneducated person is as ugly as an animal.



Education is the backbone of development. It makes people responsive to new ideas. They know the importance of change, but uneducated people are conservative.

Educated people hold the highest position in the society. They are respected and acknowledged. The early men had to live a miserable life due to lack of education. But the people in the present are enjoying a comfortable life because of education. It has contributed a lot to human civilization. Thus, education is very important.

5128 Sneha, class 5

THE Secondary Education EXAMINEES 2073

9000 D Batch

9001 Aakriti



Kathmandu

9002 Astha



Kathmandu

9003 Adhya



Kathmandu

9004 Anjila



Kathmandu

9005 Arpana



Kathmandu

9006 Asmita



Chitwan

9007 Ayushma



Chitwan

9008 Bhumika



Kanchanpur

9009 Brinda



Kathmandu

9010 Dikshya



Kathmandu

9012 Jenisha



Kathmandu

9013 Krisha



Kathmandu

9014 Kriti



Rupandehi

9015 Kritika



Kathmandu

9016 Nupur



Kathmandu

9017 Nima



Kathmandu

9018 Pragya



Kathmandu

9019 Prekshya



Kathmandu

9020 Pratistha



Kathmandu

9021 Rabina



Kathmandu

9022 Rajashwi



Kathmandu

9023 Ranjani



Dhanusa

9024 Rupa



Rukum

9025 Salina



Kathmandu

9026 Sarika



Kathmandu

9027 Subha



Kathmandu

9028 Usha



Kathmandu

9030 Abhinav



Saptari

9031 Abhishek



Kathmandu

9032 Adarsha



Kathmandu

9033 Aditya



Kathmandu

9034 Aman



Kathmandu

9035 Ankit



Kathmandu

9036 Rupak



Kathmandu

9037 Aaradhya



Lalitpur

9039 Awaz



Kathmandu

9040 Kaushal



Dhanusha

9041 Bicky



Mahottari

9042 Bigyan



Udayapur

9045 Chhitiz



Kathmandu

9046 Dikshyanta



Kathmandu

9047 Dravid



Kathmandu

9048 Eskand



Kathmandu

9049 Everest



Kathmandu

9050 Girbana



Kathmandu

9051 Helium



Kathmandu

9052 Hesul



Kathmandu

9054 Janak



Kailali

9055 Kritish



Bhaktapur

9056 Manish



Kathmandu

9057 Mukesh



Kathmandu

9058 Nawodit



Kathmandu

9059 Nischal



Kathmandu

9060 Pradarshan



Dhading

9061 Pragyan



Kathmandu

9063 Pratham



Kathmandu

9064 Pratik



Bhaktapur

9065 Rachit



Morang

9067 Rohit



Kathmandu

9068 Sadip



Kathmandu

9069 Samarpan



Bhaktapur

9070 Sambat



Kathmandu

9071 Samir



Kathmandu

9072 Samip



Morang

9073 Sankalpa



Banke

9074 Sanyjog



Kathmandu

9075 Sashakta



Kathmandu

9076 Suman



Bhaktapur

9077 Susan



Kathmandu

9079 Sushant



Kathmandu

9080 Supriye



Kathmandu

9081 Suyogya



Kathmandu

9082 Suyogya



Kathmandu

9083 Upanshu



Kathmandu

9085 Umanga



Kathmandu

9086 Manjit



Chitwan

9087 Sakar



Sarlahi

9088 Vaskar



Kathmandu

9089 Milan



Banke

9090 Swetraj



Parbat

9091 Padam



Kathmandu

9092 Sunil



Sindhupalchwok

9093 Arjab



Kailali

9094 Dipak



Rukum

9095 Sanam



Bhojpur

9096 Ashim



Udayapur

9097 Kishan



Pyuthan

9098 Nisha



Lamjung

9099 Anjel



Humla

9101 Riwaj



Salyan

9102 Laxmi



Baitadi

9103 Surakcha



Dhanusa

9104 Shova



Surkhet

9105 Nirupama



Rolpa

9106 Minisha



Makwanpur

9107 Kusum



Kaski

9108 Tara



Kailali

9109 Prasanna



Solukhumbu

9110 Ankit



Darchula

9111 Roshan



Bajura

9112 Bibek



Jhapa

9114 Pradip



Kapilbastu

9115 Dipen



Khotang

9116 Prabhat



Nuwakot

9118 Anuj



Kathmandu

9119 Sunil



Kathmandu

9121 Liza



Kathmandu

9122 Swasthani



Tanahun

9123 Sampada



Kathmandu

9124 Sneha



Dhanusha

9125 Kavita



Dhanusa

9126 Karina



Kathmandu

9127 Awantika



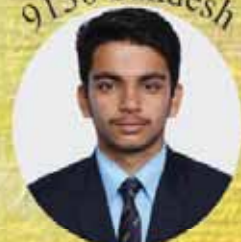
Kathmandu

9128 Pratham



Kathmandu

9130 Sandesh



Kathmandu

9131 Sarthak



Kathmandu

9132 Siddhartha



Banke

9133 Anjila



Sunsari

9135 Akriti



Nawalparasi

9136 Aarju



Kathmandu

9137 Arohi



Kathmandu

9138 Prarthan



Kathmandu

9139 Utsav



Kathmandu

9140 Sameer



Kathmandu

9141 Sujan



Nawalparasi

9142 Sabin



Kathmandu

9143 Arpita



Dang

9144 Rohini



Kathmandu

9145 Prashiddha



Kathmandu

**We wish you all the best
for the upcoming Secondary Education Exams!!**

Pas Gaun Library Establishment



Congratulations 7158 Dheeraj



TIMC 2016



12 students along with 2 teachers had gone to Thailand International Mathematics Convention (TIMC) conducted in Thailand. They were able to bag the "Most Disciplined Team" award





Group Painting Exhibition 2016

BNKS-Naturally Nepal

Budhanilkantha School
Kathmandu, Nepal
P.O.Box: 1018
Phone: 977 1 4371637

Sangam school
Bhilwara, Rajasthan, India
26-29 August, 2016

Organised By



The students from class 9 participated in the Sangam Fest 2016 and also conducted an art exhibition.



Sangam Fest, Rajasthan 2016



STAFF IN ACTION



Music class



Physical Training



Gardening



Security



Kitchen



Carpentry

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WELCOME KIRAN SITOULA



Mr Kiran Sitoula is the Vice Mayor of Indian Head, Maryland, USA. He was also the president of SEBS-NA.



ART ACTIVITIES



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International Youth Mathematics Convention 2016





TALENT SHOW
2016



CREATIVITY
WEEK



Miscellaneous Events



Donation of winter essentials for the needy, Dolakha



Kritipur Visit, Nepali Dept.



Class 5 Museum visit



Mr. Rajesh Manandar
Felicited by Corona Nepal



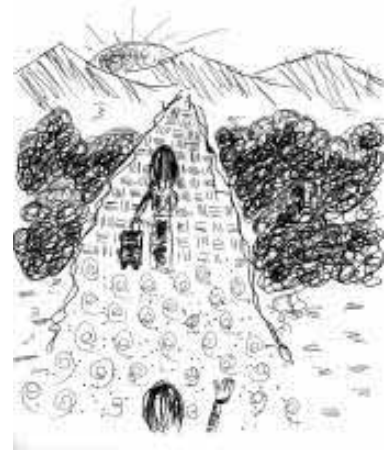
See you again

I remember the moment perfectly. The Fishtail Mountain. We were standing like astronauts in costumes at 5000 feet. The air was thin and crisp. The cold November night, the stars burning icy white against the cloudless black sky. She mouthed the word, claspng her hands over my hands, "Are we anywhere near the camp 4?"

Her touch the only sense of hope and warm thing in a shivering, ghastly cold world. Peeking at the compass in my hand I mumbled, "I don't think so. Let's walk for few more meters." She let out a nervous audible breath that took a smoky form. Without looking up she spoke, "Eddie, we can't afford to get lost. We can't and you know that, right?" I pulled her closer and circled her shoulder. Her body fit like a right size sneakers, in my arms. I replied, "Yes sweetheart. I know. Don't worry. We will find our way back to camp. We will find our way back home."

I tugged a thin strand of curl of her chestnut brown hair falling down her face roughly behind her ears. Her jade green eyes darted nervously over my face searching for hope and then to somber, fang white mountains towering over us like monster looming over its prey. I placed my cold lips in her forehead with a resolute expression hiding away my fear and despair over the situation.

I uttered, "Let's move on, Cody. We have a long way to go. And we are going to be fine." I held her firmly by the arms as we walked on, with only sky above and death below.



We walked in silence. The only other sound that swept was dreading wind, and me fumbling to get compass from my pocket time and again. Clutching each other tightly like letting go was never an option. We were moving forward skidding along the snowy pavement against the frigid wind lashing us without mercy. And what happened next had been like a dream actually more like a nightmare. Our path slimmed into a narrow creek. Freeing her hands from my grip, she walked ahead of me as I followed her ducking my head under the snowy caves. Suddenly, a grumbling and roaring sound filled the air, breaking the eerie silence lurking everywhere. A huge wall of snow crashed

Very early morning. The sun has not risen yet. The moon is shining bright white in the cloudless sky, ebbing to the edge of horizon. The cold December wind sends chills down into my spine making me pull my jacket a little closer. Crossing my arms in a tight knot, I stare at the vastness of the sea. Ah! Cody....I wish you were here now. But you are gone five years, and nothing can bring you back.

The memory of her gives me a bone deep shiver as I stroll nonchalantly along the shimmering sand bathed with stream of orange shades of light emitting from the sun. With my shoulders hunched and hands inside the jeans pocket, my toes fumble through the soft brown sugar as they slip between the gap of my toes.

"We are going to be fine." That had been the last thing I had said to her, the girl I loved the most, more than anything else in this world. And it was the last thing I would ever get to say her.



down thundering the mountain. The figure ahead of me disappeared with a loud whelp of cry, "Eddie..." A wave of cold went over me. I gasped. I could no longer hear Cody's voice nor see her in front of me. What rose before me was a ragged rock protruding from a vast sheet of ice, like snapped off bones. Then the more streams of snow poured from the gash in ugly mountain face. But I didn't run or dive away; I stood immobile as it swept me away like a lifeless leaf whisked by the river. The scream left my lips, "Cody..." before the darkness engulfed me and I handed over myself in the arms of death, shutting down my heavy eyelids.

At first as the starry visions filled my mind I thought this is how death must be like. Then the shapes began to appear in the mist as it thickened blocking my vision of beautiful, sparkling starry sky. I saw myself and Cody as children holding hands, crossing the streets of Idris. We were again hanging upside down from the tree branches at our granny's farmhouse in Brooklyn, throwing snowballs at grumpy faced uncle Groot's back hiding behind aunt Joella's fence, clicking our graduation pictures. And there she was walking down the aisle glowing beautiful in white as I stood beaming at altar. And there was Cody again in hospital bed as we hold tiny Mia in our arms with tears of happiness streaming down our faces. Death seemed beautiful.

All the memories spun in my head one by one like photo reels of camera actually more like a flashback panoramic video. Then there was a sound and more sound. My eyelids fluttered open. Someone cried, "He woke up, Dr.Carper." Later I found out a rescue team had been send out in search of us. I was found lying motionless at base camp. However, Cody couldn't make it to hospital. She died on the way.

A lonely cry of seagull rings out, bringing me back to senses. I had walked quite a distance out of unconsciousness. As I wipe the cold streams of tears burning my cheeks, with hem of my sleeves, a soft breeze touches my cheeks gently. Then I hear a voice, her voice, "Everything is going to be fine, Eddie." And I whisper fighting back the tears glimmering behind my eyelashes, "Yeah, Cody. Don't worry. Everything is going to be fine when we have angel like you guarding us from over there." Whether it's just my imagination I hear a soft ruffle of her laughter. No sooner it's lost among the screeching sounds of seagulls loitering in the vermilion horizon edging towards quavering celestial blue sea. "Hey , Dad. Look what I got. Hurry up. Its looks like some old map..." Curving my lips upside, I cry, "I am coming , Mia."

7033 Sushmita, class A2

तिम्रो यादमा भिज्यो सिरानी



छाडी गयो हिजो किन मलाई
आज भने आउँछ याद तिम्रो
सम्झन्छु म तिम्रो त्यो काख
अझै कति भारुँ मैले आँसु
यादमा तिम्रो ।

आँसु पनि सकें मैले तिम्रो यादमा
भिजाइसकें सारा सिरानी आफ्नो
हिजो अस्तित्व लाग्यो आफ्नै
तर आज कसरी बन्यौ बिरानो ?

छाडी जानु थियो भने किन
देखायौ त्यो माया
आखिरीमा कठोर रै छ भने तिम्रो
मन
हिँड्दा हिँड्दै तिम्री सधैं हिँडे
जस्तो लाग्छ
तर फर्की हेर्दा म त देख्छु आफ्नै
छाया
मेरो बिनती छ, भ्रममा पर्न
छाडिदेऊ ।

३०४४ रञ्जिता, कक्षा ७



आमा



आमा ! मेरी आमा तिमी कति
रामी !
मन्छन् सबैले तिमीलाई
स्वर्ग मन्दा प्यारी
तिमी मेरो जिन्दगीकी प्यारी
प्यारी साथी
तिमीलाई बचाउन सधुं
माथिमाथि ।

तिमी नै मेरो जिन्दगानी
तिमी नै हौ रानी
मेरो आँखा भरिहाल्छ तिम्रो
माया देखी
आमा मेरी आमा
गल्ती भएमा गरिदिऊ
क्षमा ।

आमा मेरी आमा तिमी कति
रामी
मन्छन् सबैले तिमीलाई
स्वर्ग मन्दा प्यारी
मन्छौ तिमी मलाई दुख पर्दा
अघि सर्ने
त्यसो भए तिमीलाई बचाउन
म अघि सर्ने ।

५०२५ पृथा, कक्षा ५

Once upon a time, there was a village in a very remote part of the country. The village was very famous for its charming beauty. In that village there were two true best friends named Rama and Shital.

One day, Shital was very sick and couldn't go to school. Then came the day when Rama was alone. Rama felt extremely lonely that day. She was bored without Shital. Then came studies. Rama didn't talk with the teachers at all and when they asked her a question, she would start staring at them. When school was over, she ran over to Shital's house. There, Shital was crying a lot for Rama and when she saw Rama at the door, she ran out from her bed and hugged Rama. Both of their eyes were filled with tears. They cried a lot. After some time, Shital's mother came to the room and said, "Oh Rama, what type of friend are you? Your friend is sick and you are taking her out from her bed. How cruel you are. Can't you let a friend rest on her bed?"

Shital felt very sad for her friend.

She said, "Mother, you are wrong. I got out of the bed myself to see her."

Then her mother said, "You please keep quiet my dear child, I am doing this for your own good. If you get up from your bed you will never be healthy so, go back to your bed and sleep for an hour."

6 Two Best Friends 9*



Shital couldn't see her friend in trouble so she faked her sleep. After sometime, she fell asleep. In her dream she saw that Rama had fallen into a well. She suddenly woke up and ran out from the house and when she looked into the well. When she looked inside, she realized that her dream had come true. But she was little late and that Rama had already died in the well. After that, Shital got mad and jumped in the same well where Rama had died.

5127 Anusha, class 5

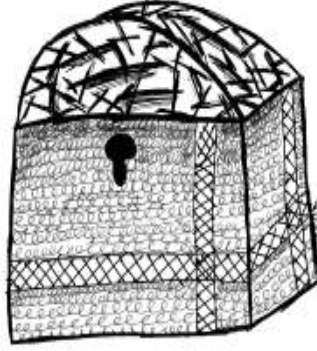


A n Old Box



Once upon a time, there lived a poor farmer named Drishan. He lived in a small village with his son and his wife. He worked hard to feed them and keep them happy.

One day, he went to a forest to bring fire wood for cooking food. In the



forest he found a house. That house was old and had cracks on its wall. He did peek from one of them. He didn't see any one so he went to the house. He found many spider webs in the house. So he went outside and brought branches of trees. He took out all the webs.

Inside that house Drishan found an old box. He was surprised to see the box. He wanted to open the box but before he opened it, he thought, "What if there is gold inside it?" Excitedly he opened it but he found no gold there but instead to his surprise there was a big cobra inside it. He ran away in fear and never came back again to that forest.

5124 Iksha, Class 5



अन्तिम आभाष

पैसा मात्र भन्नेलाई मर्खताको आभाष भएछ
त्यसैले नै होला उसको जिन्दगी बित्यास भएछ ।

अर्ती पाएको मान्छेको जीवन खिन्न भएछ
सारा संसार आज उसलाई किन किन भिन्न भएछ ?

भावना के हुँदो रहेछ त्यो पनि आभाष भएछ
भावनाको साथसाथै देवतामा विश्वास भएछ ।

लाजले नै होला कुन्नि ऊ त जिउँदो लास भएछ
त्यसैले नै होला आज स्वर्गको बास भएछ ।

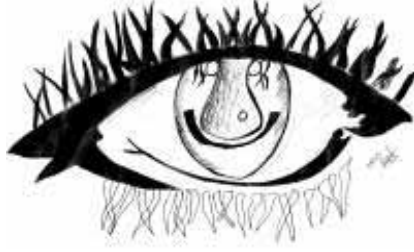
४०१० इच्छा, कक्षा ६





Student Life

आँखाका परेली



Student life is the happiest period in the life of a person. It is a phase of life when one is free from all the anxieties of the tough world. The mind of the student is free and full of noble ideas and their sparkling eyes are full of dreams.

Their Studies are at the top of their priority list and their preparation for the coming struggles of life. If properly utilized, student life lays the foundation of a successful future and glorious achievements. If misused they fail to lay the stepping stones for their future ahead.

The experiences a student gathers in this phase and the impressions he makes will determine his future conduct. The attributes one develops in one's student life will influence one's behavior towards other people throughout their future career.

5122 Aayusha, class 5

आँखाका परेलीहरू गाजलले लिपिकै भाएका छन्
तर आँखाको मेल रोकिएको छैन अझै
सांसारिक अनि भौतिक सुखमा रमाएका
ती नयनहरू,
भोलि खहरे भेलसरी आँसु बगाइरहनेछन्

जवानीमा तद् भाएका ती लोचनहरू
भविष्यको बुढेसकालमा मलिन भाएका हुने छन्
तताएको गोरूसरी प्रयोगमा आएका
ती मुस्कुराउने बढानी ओठहरू
कलेटी परेर निरस भाएका हुने छन् ।

अनि सौन्दर्य आडमा उच्छृङ्खल भाएको जवानी
बुढेसकालको आगतनसँगै फिक्का भाएको हुने छ ।
जवानीको रस चुरन धाउने भतराहरू
भोलि बाटो बिराउन थालेका हुने छन् ।
पूर्णताको जूनभै धपक बलेको अनुहारमा
भोलि नदीनाला बहने खींचहरू बनेका हुने छन् ।

७०२४ कोमल, कक्षा १२



She

मेरो देश

Big smile, big heart, big dreams-
Every time she walked with these:
Nobody heard but inside she had
a loud scream,
Eventually she found she would
pass through it.



Ignore, forget, and focus,
She did as her heart told;
But she did not want to do so,
So, she chose to let go.

Letting go did not support her,
And thinking about it nearly killed
her;
Again she is awake with no more
fear,
Revenge to pay back for her tears.

9028 Usha, class 10

हरियाली र छहराको माझमा पर्छ मेरो देश
सुन्दर प्रकृतिको बगैँचामा छ मेरो देश
सबैको छ यहाँ फरक भाषा र भेष
त्यसैले मलाई मन पर्छ मेरो देश

माथि हेर्दा अग्ला हिमाल मुसुकक मुस्कुराउने
तल हेर्दा धानका बाली लहलह गर्दै रमाउने
भरनाको आवाज सुन्दा त मनै रमाउँछ
हेर्दा हेर्दै पहाडले मनै समाउँछ ।

बुद्धको भएको थियो यहीं जन्म र बसोबास
फैलिएको थियो सबैतिर शान्तिको आवाज
राम र सीताको यहीं भएको थियो मेल
नेपालमै होस् उज्ज्वल भविष्यको भेट ।

३१२२ कृतिका, कक्षा ७



मेरो सानो गाउँ



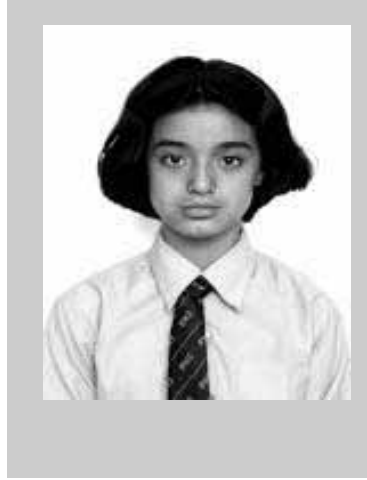
मेरो सानो गाउँ छ
नेचा त्यसको नाउँ छ ।
हिमालै हिमालको ठाउँ छ
सानो भए पनि ज्यादै प्यारो गाउँ
छ ।



वन जङ्गल हरियाली रातै गुराँस
फुल्यो
नेपालको राष्ट्रिय चरो डाँफे
वनमा डुल्यो ।
यति रमाइलो मेरो प्यारो गाउँ
छोडेर म त कहाँ जाऊँ ।

४१२७ समीर, कक्षा ६

Nature in a boom



Nature is the source of existence for human beings. But sadly, nature is dying because people are cutting trees, throwing garbage wherever they want pollute the environment. Then why don't we do something to prevent it? Why don't we ride bicycles instead of cars? Animals are having a hard time to live. And only for our fun we are bringing animals from their natural habitat. We should not only think about us but we should think about others as well, too.

If we save nature we are saving ourselves. Life was not given to us for just thinking about us. We are harming our life and that of younger one as well. Nature is the source of our living. Earth is not given only to humans but to all equally. We must

realize that fact. Think a little about nature too. It helps to us live and we should also help other animals survive. We should love them because nature and earth cordially exists for our own betterment.

5090 Adya, Class 5

आफ्नो पन नेपाली मन



किन होला नेपाल मलाई यति
प्यारो लाग्ने ?
नेपालीको आँट राम्रो शत्रुसँग
लड्ने ।
कतिपय वीर गोर्खाली युद्धमा लडे
नेपालको निम्ति भनी पीडा सही
मरे ।
सलाम छ वीर गोर्खाली
तिमीहरूलाई
तिमीहरू छाडी गयौ सबैलाई
जगाई ।
नेपालको इज्जतलाई हामीले
जोगाऔं
सबै जना मिली हाम्रो नेपाललाई
बचाऔं ।

२१२३ दिपास्मा, कक्षा ८



त्याग



जीवनमा यस्तो परिस्थिति आउँदो रहेछ जब हामी जीवन र मृत्युको बिचमा लडिरहेका हुन्छौं । यही यात्रामा धेरै नै बाधा अड्चन पनि आउँदा रहेछन् ।

म नेपाल आमाकी प्यारी छोरी थिएँ । म यहीको बनोट थिएँ । त्यहाँका पवित्र खोलानाला र मनमा शीतल पुच्याउने हरियालीमा म हुर्केकी थिएँ । सानैदेखि मलाई ठूलाले “यस मातृभूमिमा जन्मिएपछि आफ्नी नेपाल आमाका निमित्त केही भलो काम गरी पुण्य कमाउनु पर्छ” भन्दै सिकाउँथे र म त्यही भन्दै परिश्रम गर्दै आफ्नी नेपाल आमाको सेवा गर्ने मौकाको प्रतीक्षामा बसेँ । त्यो दिन पनि आयो । आफूलाई चाहिँ निकै नै छिटो आएको अनुभव भएको थियो । के गरूँ र कसो गरूँ ? आफूमा भने आत्मबल थिएन ।

त्यस बेला भने बेलायत नेपालमाथि शासन गर्न खोजिरहेको थियो । सबैजना हातहतियार लिएर लड्न तयार थिए । मैले पनि जसरी तसरी आफूलाई तयार पार्ने तर मलाई युद्धमा जान दिइएन किनकि

म १६-१७ वर्षकी कलिली युवती थिएँ । दुई तीन दिन बितिसक्दा पनि घरबाट बाहिर निस्कैनौं हामी । म एउटा कोठामा बसेर आँखाबाट मोती जस्ता आँसु खसाल्दै थिएँ । किनभने नेपाल तहस नहस भएको थियो । जताततै लासैलास, स-साना दुधे बालकहरू आफ्ना परिवारबाट छुटिए, कति जना टुहुरा भए कति जना विधवा भए कतिले आफ्ना सन्तान गुमाए । नेपाल आमाले आफ्ना ज्ञाँखौं सन्तान गुमाइन् ।



त्यो कुरा हेरिनसक्ने भएपछि म भागेर लडाइ गर्न गएँ । मलाई कसैले चिन्न सकेन । म लड्दै गएँ तर कहिले हार मानिनँ । म युद्धमा केटाको भेषमा पुगेकी थिएँ । केटाकै भेषमा लडेँ । मेरो युद्ध कौशल देखेर सबै प्रसन्न थिए । एक दिन युद्धपछि म थकित अवस्थामा लम्पसार परेकी थिएँ । त्यसबेला परिस्थितिवश मेरी आमासँग भेट भयो । मलाई चिनेर आफूसँग लै जान खोज्नुभयो । मैले मानिनँ त्यही बस्छु भन्दै जिद्धी गरेँ । हाम्रो यही वार्तालापको प्रक्रियामा मेरो जीवनको परीक्षाको क्षण आयो । एउटा वाण मेरी आमातर्फ केन्द्रित देखेर मैले आफ्नो ज्यान हत्केलामा राखेर वाणलाई आफ्नै छातीमा स्वीकार गरे ।

२०६३ मेघा, कक्षा ८

Student Life



Student life is like a roller coaster ride,
Full of joy, excitement, fear
and many more.

It is also the time for
learning and experiencing
new things.
It is the most important
time in our life.

Student life is the time to
help us get
The most of our
experiences of the
university.

The goal of the student is
to get the experience in
life.

It is the most enjoyable
time in life.

5089 Shine, class 5



Tihar



Tihar is a five day long festival celebrated in Nepal, few days after *Dashain*. Among the *Newars*, it is commonly known as *Deepawali* or *Swanti*. The festival is celebrated from *Trayodashi* of *KartikKrishna* to *KartikShukla* every year. Tihar generally signifies the festival of lights, where diyos are kept inside and outside the houses to make houses seem illuminating at night. This festival is considered to be of great importance not only to humans and the gods, but also to the animals like cows, crows, dogs and bulls, who are considered to maintain very good relationship with humans. People make the pattern on the floor of their houses using colors. The first day of Tihar is crow tihar. On this day, we give food to the crows. Similarly, in the second day of Tihar, we worship dog

which is a domestic animal. We put garlands on the neck of the dogs and also give them food to eat. Both dogs and human are seen very happy on this day.

On the third day, we worship Goddess named Laxmi. We organize various programs on this day. We enjoy a lot on this day playing *Deusi and Bhaili*. On the fourth day, we worship cow which is a domestic as well as a national animal of Nepal. We worship cows with garlands and *tika*. On this very day, we clean the cow. The fifth day as well as the last day we celebrate *Bhaitika*. This day is believed to strengthen the relationship between brothers and sisters. Sisters put seven colored tika on the forehead of brothers and worship for their longer life. Brothers are given delicious foods by their sisters. On this day, we enjoy ourselves to the fullest.

Unfortunately, something is destroying the importance of this festival. Many people tend to have forgotten its religious importance. Rather than celebrating this festival historically, people drink alcohol and gamble. Thus, it is our responsibility to conserve out national festival Tihar.

5070 Digdarshan, Class: 5

हाम्रो देश



सानो तर सुन्दर देश हाम्रो
हरियाली वनजङ्गल छाएको
राम्रो

सबै जात जाति अट्ने यो देश
हाम्रो
सबै जना मिलेर बस्ने यो देश
राम्रो ।



मेचीदेखि महाकालीसम्म
फैलिएको देश हाम्रो
सबै जना मिलेर बसेको यो देश
राम्रो ।

हाम्रो देश राम्रो देश ।

५००९ जेनी, कक्षा ५



नयाँ वर्ष



Tears



नयाँ वर्ष आयो, छ घेरै उमङ्ग
सबैतर्फ आए खुसीका तरङ्ग
मुली कष्ट सारा, सबै छन् फुरुङ्ग
छन् मान्छे नयाँ वर्ष आएर दङ्ग ।

फुलै फुल राम्रो फुलेको वसन्त
त्यही वासनाले जगतै छ दङ्ग
बसी रुखमा कोइली करायो
नयाँ वर्षमा हर्ष र उमङ्ग छायो ।

सबै रुखमा चराहरु रमाइरहेका छन्
लिची, आँप, अम्बा फुलिरहेका छन्
सबै बाहिरी दृश्य फेरिन्छन् कस्तो !
नयाँ संसार सुरु भए जस्तो !

सुनौलो बिहानी सधैं हुन्छ राम्रो
नयाँ फूल र पत्ता सबै हुन्छ राम्रो
नयाँ जोस उत्साहले विश्व छ राम्रो
खुसी ल्याउने यो नयाँ वर्ष हाम्रो ।

यहाँ फेरियोस् देशको यो अवस्था
गारिबी हटोस् दुःख सङ्कट सारा
उदाओस् नयाँ घाम नौलो बिहान
सबको खुलोस् उन्नतिको मुहान ।

४०४७ आर्जव, कक्षा ६

*I have beautiful words to define your tear-
Your tear is not just a droplet of water
It shows your love, your sadness, your strength
And mostly your affection.*

*What happens if tears roll down your eyes
But still you are unknown about that
It shows that you are hurt a lot
But you still are trying to overcome that
Pretending you are fine when you are not*

*Tears twinkling in your eyes shows
You are extremely happy
As it rolls down all the way to your jawline
Twitching the curves of your lips
Reflecting your happiness, making you shine*

*Your tear will never go in vain,
There is someone looking at you,
To give your tear justice-*

*Who sees the eyes behind those tears
Who sees you, the real you behind those fears.*

1119 Aakriti class 9



A poor girl's achievement



Once upon a time, there was a poor family. There lived a poor girl and a farmer (her father). Her mother was already dead when she was a baby girl. The poor girl's name was Rita.

One day, she peeped out of the window and saw that there were many students of her age and they were going to their school. She thought that if she could be reading like them she could achieve big things in her life.

Next day, she went to a government school in which she did not have to pay money. In her school, she was the only the girl. The boys would tease her. She could not read nicely in her class. She couldn't achieve anything that she thought. By seeing the result of the exam her eyes were full of tears because she had become last.

After many days, she thought of not reading in the school as her dream were not fulfilled. Everyone would tease her. She

went to the back of the class and sat alone. Suddenly, while she was sitting the social studies teacher saw her. Rita was crying. Rita said her all the problems. The teacher thought for a while and he said that from that day onwards he would help her in the studies and also not let the boys to tease and disturb her.

A day came when she secured the first position in the exams. She became very much happy as her dream was fulfilled so she thanked the teacher and went home.

Many years passed, she joined a job in a foreign country. She became very much rich. Now, she was known by the whole world. She took her father to the country where she was working. Her father became very much happy. Rita's dream was fulfilled. She achieved so many things in her life, although she faced many difficulties and hardships that came in her life. And at last, she had achieved a very big thing. Her eyes were full of happiness and tears came out from her eyes. Now, they lived happily ever after.

5033 Uddhav, class 5



बुद्धको देशमा शान्ति खोज्नुपर्छ



शान्तिदत्त बुद्ध जन्मिए नेपालमा ज्ञान र शिक्षा बाँड्दै गए हरेक घर घरमा तर अहिले कता गयो त्यो ज्ञान, शान्ति र शिक्षा हरेक कुनामा हेच्यो, छ अशान्ति र ईर्ष्या ।

एक कुनामा हेर,
छन् मानिसहरू भोकमरीले मरिरहेका
त अर्को कुनामा हेर,
छन् अमिरहरू घुसले भरिरहेका ।

के यहीं सिकाए बुद्धले ?
बुद्धले सिकाए,
“सत्य बोल, अरूको मान गर र
छुवाछुत नगर ।”
तर यहाँ हेर,
धनीले हेप्न थालेका छन् गरिबलाई
त्याग गर्न सकेका छैनन् छुवाछुतको
भावलाई ।

के यही सिकाए बुद्धले ?
बुद्धले त सिकाए
“चोरी नगर र राम्रो बाटोमा हिँड
तर अहिले हेर, भ्रष्टाचार छ, चोरी
बढिरहेको छ
ईर्ष्या छ, षडयन्त्र रचिएको छ ।
अहिले भने आफ्नै मिल्ने साथी पनि
दुश्मन बनेका छन् ।
के यही सिकाए बुद्धले ?
बुद्धले त राम्रा कुरा सिकाए, ज्ञानको
पाठ पढाए
तर त्यसलाई पालन गर्ने कोही भएन,
अहिले कता होलान् बुद्ध, के गर्दै
होलान्
नेपालको परिस्थितिलाई देखेर ?

त्यसैले,
त्यसैले अब हामी असल बाटोमा हिँडौं
सकारात्मक सोचौं, नकारात्मक सोच
त्यागौं
ईर्ष्या त्यागौं र भ्रष्टाचार गर्न छोडौं
अनि,
अनि बुद्धको देशमा शान्ति खोजौं
केवल शान्ति खोजौं ।

२०६२ मानसी, कक्षा ८



अँध्याराको सूर्य



म होइन, कोही मान्छे, जो भूतकालमा आफूले भोगेको दुःखको कारण आज प्रख्यात छ । मेरो नाम न त कसैले सुनेका छन् न त मलाई कसैले चिन्छन् नै । चिने पनि बच्चाभा आफ्नो टाउको मुन्डन गरेको भनेर चिन्छन् होला । अहिले म २५ वर्षकी भएँ । तर १५ वर्षअघिको घटना अहिलेसम्म पनि आफ्नो मन मस्तिष्कबाट हटाउन सकेकी छैन । खोज्छु तर सकिदैन..... खे किन हो ? मेरी आमा भगवान्प्रति धेरै आस्था राख्नुहुन्थ्यो बुबाको अनुभव भने मेरो जीवनमा खासै धेरै रहेन । जे गर्नु भएको थियो आमाले मात्रै । भाइ पनि थियो । अहिले छैन । मेरी आमाले मलाईभन्दा बढी प्रेम भाइलाई गर्नु भो तर मैले यो कुरालाई धेरै महत्त्व दिइँन । आमाले भगवान्सँग आफ्नो छोरो, मेरो भाइको व्रतबन्ध धुमधामसँग गर्ने भन्नु भएको थियो अरे । मेरो पनि त्यस्तै धोको थियो तर त्यो धोको, धोको नै भइरह्यो, पूरा भएन । म स्कूल जाने भन्दै किताब मिलाउँदै थिएँ मेरो साथी मालती आतिँदै आई । उसले मेरो भाइ भिरबाट खसेको खबर दिई । त्यतिबेला म भित्रका पीडा, आँसुका रूपमा आए । पीडा र आँसुको कालो बादल लिएर म आफ्नो भाइलाई अन्तिम पटक हेर्न पुगें र आफ्नो प्यारो भाइको लास देख्दा मेरो मनमा चट्याङ

परेजस्तो भो । त्यही दोषी कालो बादलको कारण आमाको त होस नै नभएको जस्तो भो भयो । आमाको माया पनि भाइ सँगै गयो । सधैं भाइकै नाम लिनुहुन्थ्यो र रुनुहुन्थ्यो । एकदिन बेलुका आमाले बुवासँग कुरा गरेको सुनेँ “भगवान्लाई प्रतिज्ञा गरेको त यसै भो... हाम्रो परिवारलाई नै पाप लाग्ने हो कि !” होइन के पाप रहेछ त्यो ? मैले केही गरें र ? केही गरे जस्तो त लाग्दैन । यस्तै धेरै प्रश्नहरू मेरा दिमागमा आए । सुत्ने बेलामा आमालाई डराई डराई भर्ने पनि उहाँहरूले केको बारेमा कुरा गर्नु भएको सोधें । त्याक्कै के भन्नु भो त याद छैन तर “भाइ खस्नु अगाडि मैले भगवान्लाई उसको व्रतबन्ध धुमधामसँग गराउँछु भनेर भनेकी थिएँ, त्यो प्रतिज्ञा पूरा नहुनुको कारण हाम्रो परिवारलाई पाप लाग्ने हो कि” जस्तै केही भन्नु भो, म आमाले के भन्नु भो भन्दा बढी पनि आमाको मप्रति विनम्र ब्यवहार देखेर छक्क परें । केही बेर पछि भन्नु भो “तै गर्दै न त व्रतबन्ध, आफ्नो परिवारलाई पाप लाग्नुबाट बचा” । आमाले के भन्नुभा होला ? व्रतबन्ध गर्ने रे ? त्यो पनि केटीले के भन्छन् अरुले ? म केही नभनी आफ्नो कोठामा पर्से । टोलाउँदै बसेँ । आमाले भाइ खसेको चिन्ताले त्यस्तो भन्नु भा होला तर परिवारलाई पाप लाग्न त दिन भएन... आफ्नो टाउको मुन्डन गर्नु नि भएन । सोचिरहेँ । मेरो अगाडि ऐना थियो आफैँलाई हेर्दै थिएँ, कपाल सुम्सुमाउँदै । धेरै माया नपाए पनि परिवार त एउटै हो । भोलि बिहान गएँ र आमालाई म तयार छु भनेर भनेँ । त्यसकै एक महिनामा मेरो व्रतबन्ध हुने भो । अनौठो व्रतबन्ध । केटीको व्रतबन्ध । मेरो कपाल काट्दा मेरा आँखाबाट आँसु पनि उत्तिकै भरे । के गर्नु, रोक्नै सकिनँ । त्यहाँ धेरै मानिस आएका थिए तर व्रतबन्ध हेर्न होइन एउटी केटीको परिवारप्रतिको माया हेर्न । आमा भने मखै हुनुहुन्थ्यो

तर मेरो मन पोलिरहेको थियो सल्लेको आगो भैँ ।

थाहा थियो स्कूलमा दिनभरि मेरै चर्चा हुन्छ भनेर । गर्मी थियो, तैपनि टोपी लिएर गएँ । मालतीलाई मात्र भनेँ । उसले बुझी तर अरुले त के बुझ्ये र ? सर नभएको बेला एकजना आएर मेरो टोपी फुकाएलियो । म भसङ्ग भएँ । कक्षा सुनसान भो र एकछिनपछि हाँसो फुट्न थाल्यो । म मेरा आँसुलाई थाम्नै सकिनँ । आफ्नो परिवार अँध्यारोमा नपरोस् भनेर हिँडेकी म, आफैँ अँध्यारोमा परें ।

तर अहिले मेरो जीवनमा उज्यालो सूर्य उदाएको छ । उमङ्ग, जोस र हाँसला लिएर । ठीक भन्छन् दुःख पछि सुख आउँछ । अँध्यारोलाई हटाउन सूर्य आफ्नो उज्यालो, प्रकाश लिएर आउँछ । रातपछि दिन आउँछ । अहिले जीवनका धेरै पाटालाई बुझेकी छु । म हुँ लक्ष्मी र यो हो मेरो कथा ।

२०६८ रीजा, कक्षा ८

Origami



Origami is a Japanese handicraft. It is also known as paper folding. It started in Japan a long time ago. There are many types of origami. The hardest origami is called Charijard. It is also used in expressions. Similarly, it is also used in subjects like math and science. Making origami is also my hobby.

5052 Bishesh, Class 5



तानसेन घुम्ने रहर



यो करिब आठ-नौ वर्ष अगाडिको कुरा हो । म त्यतिबेला मेरो सानो परिवार र काकासँग तानसेन बजार घुम्न गएको थिएँ । म घुम्ने भन्नेबित्तिकै पछाडि पर्ने त कुरै थिएन र त्यो दिन त्यही भयो । लामो यात्राको थकाइपछि, मेरो सम्पूर्ण परिवार होटलमा बसेर खाना

खाइरहेका थियौँ । मैले बाटोमा टन्न काफल खाएको हुनाले भोकको त कुरै आएन । अनि म चुलबुले भएकाले म खेलिरहेको थिएँ । सानो हुँदाको त खेल सम्झँदा पनि हाँसो उठ्दो रहेछ । घरि गुटुटु कुदेर बाटोको अर्को कुनामा पुग्ने र फेरि कुदेर फिर्ता आउने । सौभाग्यले धन्न मलाई कुनै पनि गाडीले हानेको थिएन । खेल्दा खेल्दा वाक्क भएर मलाई बजार घुमेर गुडिया किन्ने रहर लाग्यो । त्यसपछि म होटलमा गएर ममीलाई बोलाउँछु भनेको त होटल नै बिसँछु । ला ! म त हराएँ ।

म घरि माथि गएँ घरि तल, कहिले होटलमा पर्सेँ भने कहिले पसल तर कसैलाई भेटिनँ । अनि मैले सोचेँ, “म किन आत्तिनु बरु एकछिन घुम्छु कसैले भेटिहाल्ला



नि !” अनि म गुडिया पसलमा गएर गुडिया हेरेँ तर किन्ने पैसा नै थिएन त्यसैले म बाहिर निस्केर हिडेँ । हिँड्ने क्रममा मलाई कसैले पछाडिबाट च्याप्प समात्यो । म त चोरले समात्यो होला भनेर बेस्सरी चिच्याएँ तर पछाडि हेर्दा त काकाले पो बोक्नु भएको रहेछ । उहाँले मलाई कहाँ गएको भनेर गाली गर्नुभयो अनि मैले भनेँ, “म त तानसेन बजार घुम्न गएको ।”

३००३ समता, कक्षा ७

In my dream



Once in my dream,
I was at the funpark.
Suddenly at the swimming pool,
I saw a baby shark.

After the pools we went to a ghost
house,
I got really scared,
By the sound,
Which was made by a mouse.

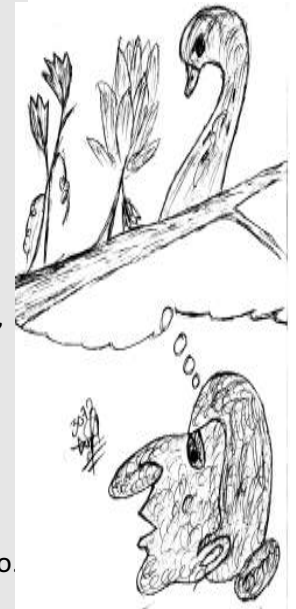
Coming out of the ghost house,
I gave a loud scream.
To cheer me up,
My father got me an ice-cream.

I had really wanted
To do boating,
When I turned, I saw a swing
Which was swinging.

They said it's late and time to go,
But I didn't want to.
So they said last time,
We'll show you a puppet show.

As I was watching the show,
My mother woke me up;
She told dear it's school time,
Get fresh, wear your dress and go.

5026 Bigya, class 5





Friends



Friends are the treasure,
With a lot of pleasure;
Sharing joy and sorrow,
With each other.

There is fun,
When friends come;
They are the best,
Just like a guest.



There is some sorrow
having friends,
There is some joy having
friends;
They are the happiness,
They are the sadness.

Friends are not always
together,
But their memories
remain forever.

5023 Ditya, class 5

मेरा बुबाले मलाई सानैदेखि भन्दै आउनु भएको हो, हेर बाबु ! तिमी सानैदेखि मिहिनेती भयो भने पछि गएर राम्रो मानिस बन्छौ । र भन्नु हुन्थ्यो “हुने विरुवाको चिल्लो पात र नहुने विरुवाको खस्रो पात” यो भनेको हुने मान्छे सानैदेखि मिहिनेत गर्छ र ऊ ठूलो मानिस बनेर देशको रक्षा गर्छ । बुबाले त्यो कुरा भन्ने गर्दा म ठान्छु “हो मेरो बुबाले मेरा लागि भन्नु भएको सोचेर दिनका दिन मिहिनेत गर्छु । म १० वर्षको हुँदा म तीन कक्षामा पढ्छु । त्यो उमेरमा मलाई मेरा बुबाले धेरै माया गर्नुहुन्थ्यो । अनि मलाई त्यो समयमा गणित असाध्यै पढाउनुहुन्थ्यो । त्यति बेला मलाई पढ्दा रमाइलो हुन्थ्यो र सधैं उत्साहित हुन्थे । त्यति बेला मलाई बुबाले भन्नुहुन्थ्यो कि साथीहरूसँग भ्रगडा नगर्ने, मिलेर बस्ने र सानालाई माया र ठूलालाई आदर सत्कार गर्नुपर्छ । परीक्षा आउन एक हप्ता बाँकी थियो । त्यो परीक्षा हुनुभन्दा अगाडि मलाई भन्नुहुन्थ्यो, “पहिले लेख्ने बेला आत्तिनु हुँदैन र प्रश्नले जे कुरा खोजेको छ, त्यसको उत्तर दिनुपर्छ । र मेरो परीक्षा सकिएपछि मलाई एउटा पुरानो घटना सुनाउनु भएको थियो । यो घटना म यहाँ लेख्दै छु ।

त्यो गाउँ मेरो घरबाट आधा घन्टा टाढा थियो र त्यस घरमा पाँच

बुबाको अर्ती



जना परिवार थिए । त्यो परिवार असाध्यै रमाइलो थियो । छोरा चाहिँ पढाइमा असाध्यै राम्रो थियो तर उसका बुबाले उसले जति राम्रो गरे पनि नराम्रो भयो भनेर धेरै गाली गर्नुहुन्थ्यो । छोराले धेरै पटक सहिरहेको थियो तर अझ राम्रो गरे पछि पनि गाली गर्दा उसले आफ्ना बुबालाई बन्चरो समातेर मारिदियो । किन भने त्यो केटो सधैं परीक्षामा राम्रो नम्बर ल्याएर प्रथम हुन्थ्यो तर पनि उसका बुबाले भन्ने गर्थे भएन भएन ... भनि राख्दा उसलाई रिस उठेर अचानक माच्यो ।

त्यसैले म भन्छु बुबाले जीवनमा राम्रो गरे पनि राम्रो भएन भन्नुहुन्छ भनेपनि हामीले रिसलाई रोक्नुपर्छ । त्यसैले हामीले बुबाको अर्ती बिसिनु हुँदैन ।

३०७७ अनिल, कक्षा ७



बितेको समय



म रामेछाप जिल्लाको सालु गाविसमा हिँड्न र बोल्न सक्ने भएको केटो, तीन वर्षमा आमाबुबालाई छाडेर हजुरआमासँग काठमाडौं आएँ । म काठमाडौं आउनुका थुप्रै कारण छन् ।

मुख्य कारण राम्रो स्कूलमा पढ्ने भनेर आएको थिएँ । म सबैभन्दा पहिला नजिकैको स्कूलमा भर्ना भएको थिएँ । मलाई सानोमा स्कूल जान मन लाग्दैनथ्यो । मलाई कक्षामा हुँदा घरको याद आउँथ्यो र म रुन थाल्थेँ । मैले मेरा हजुरबुबालाई कहिल्यै आज गृहकार्य गरेको छैन भन्नु पारेको थिइनँ । मलाई मेरा शिक्षकहरू साह्रै ज्ञानी र असल ठान्दथे ।

म कहिल्यै घरमा चकचक गर्दिनथेँ । मलाई कसैले पनि हात उठाउनु परेको थिएन । मलाई कार्टुन हेर्न साह्रै मन पर्थ्यो । मेरो पढाइ

पनि साह्रै राम्रो थियो । मेरो घरमा चानचुने खेलौना बाहेक केही थिएन । म दुई कक्षा हुँदा मलाई एउटा साइकल किनिदिनुभयो । म त्यो दिनदेखि साइकल चलाउँदै बस्न थालेँ । म हरेक वर्ष एक दुई पटक गाउँमा आमाबुबालाई भेट्न जान्थेँ । मलाई कहिलेकाहीं आमाबुबालाई छोड्ने बेला साह्रै पीर लाग्थ्यो ।

म चार कक्षा हुँदा मेरो काका मलाई अर्कै स्कूलमा भर्ना गर्ने कुरा गर्नुहुन्थ्यो । चार कक्षा पुरा भएपछि म यो स्कूलमा भर्ना हुनको लागि साह्रै पढेँ । मैले मेरो जन्मदिनमा पढेरै बिताएको थिएँ ।

परीक्षापछिको अठार घन्टा पछि हाम्रो घरमा फोन आएको थियो । म बिस्तारामै थिएँ । त्यो बेला साह्रै ठूलो समाचार आयो । मेरो सबै परिवारको अनुहार चम्किएको थियो । त्यसपछि मैले थाहा पाएँ कि मैले बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूलमा पढ्ने मौका पाएँ । त्यो दिन मेरो सबै भन्दा खुशीको दिन थियो ।

म अहिले यो स्कूलमा पढेको दुई वर्ष पुरा भयो । मैले धेरै काम आफैँ गर्न सिकेँ । मैले धेरै ज्ञान प्राप्त गरेँ र धेरै कुराहरू सिकेँ ।

३०८५ विभूषण, कक्षा ७

Christmas



Here comes the Christmas night,
Look at the faces smiling bright.
The lights perfectly glow,
While comes down the snow.



Children are cozy in their beds,
Eagerly waiting for the presents they will get,
Given by a red old man,
Who never takes a tan?

5011 Aska, class 5



दुःख



भनिन्छ दुःख गरेपछि मात्र सुख पाइन्छ । त्यसैले सबैले भन्छन् पहिला दुःख गर्नुपर्छ अनि बल्ल सुख पाउन सकिन्छ । धेरैले यो भनाइमा विश्वास गर्छन् । अनि कतिपयलाई त यो भएकै हुन्छ तर गरिबहरूलाई भने किन यस्तो हुँदैन । एक गाउँमा दम्पति थिए । उनीहरू गरिब थिए । जे भए पनि बिहान बेलुकाको छाक टर्थ्यो । त्यति भए पनि भएकै थियो । जसोतसो सबै निर्वाह गरेकै थिए । तर उनीहरूको दुःख कसैले देखेकै थिएन । न त समाजले न त परमेश्वरले नै । दुवै जना बिहानै साहुको काम गर्न जान्थे, बेलुकापख आएर खाना पकाएर खाएपछि सुतिहाल्थे । बिचरा दिनभरि कामको थकाइले गर्दा दुईजना आफ्नो दुःख एकअर्कासँग बाँड्न पनि पाउँदैनथे । उनीहरू कहिल्यै हाँसेनन् । धेरै पछि उनीहरूको एउटा छोरा जन्मियो । त्यतिबेला नै होला

तिनीहरू हाँसेको तर के गर्नु उनीहरूलाई फेरि ठूलो समस्या पयो । अब त्यो छोरोलाई के गर्ने, उनीहरूले त जस्तो खाए पनि हुन्थ्यो तर अब बच्चालाई त त्यो खान दिनु भएन !

उनीहरूले जसरी तसरी काम गर्थे । दुवै जनाले बराबरी काम गर्थे । बच्चालाई पनि मेलाभै लथे । आराम नपाएर र धेरै काम गरेर होला बुढी निकै कमजोर भइन् तर पनि उनले काम गर्न छाडिनन् । एक दिन उनी त थला परिन् । अब त के गर्ने उनीहरूसँग औषधी गर्ने पैसा थिएन । जडीबुटी खोज्न दुःख पनि गर्नु परेन । उनी यो संसारबाट विदा भइन् । छोरा बल्ल एघार महिनाको भएको थियो । उनी छोरोलाई काखमै लिएर सुतिरहेकी थिइन् । छोरो रोइरहेको थियो । बुढा जडीबुटी लिएर आएका थिए । उनको होस हरायो । उनी हतार हतार आफ्नो छोरोलाई काखमा लिए । उनी निकै रोए । आफ्नो भाग्यलाई आफैँले धिक्कारे । त्यसपछि बुढाले आफ्नो छोराको निकै ख्याल राखे । छोरा पनि निकै ठूलो भयो । उसले पढ्न त जसरी भए पनि पढ्यो तर अब जागिर पाउने हो कि होइन ? बुढाका सुखका दिन आउने हुन् कि होइनन् ?

३०४९ विनिता, कक्षा ७

My Brother



I have a small brother,
We always play together;
He likes to play ball,
And a cute doll.

He runs here and there,
And he says, "I am here";
He becomes very sad,
When people treat him bad.



He is three years old,
I like him more than gold;
He likes to read books,
He love to carry a book.

Oh my cute brother,
Oh my cute brother;
I love you!
I love you!

5013 Anugya, class 5



सडक बालक



प्लास्टिक टिप्ने यो मेरो कर्म
अहिलेसम्म एकलो छु संसारमा
प्लास्टिक टिप्छु फोहोरमा दिनभरि
सुत्ने गर्छु सडकमा रातभरि
माया छैन साथीभाइ कसैको
कुटाइ खानु पर्दछ सबैको
काम माग्दा दिँदैन कसैले
खाते भनी हेप्दछन् सबैले



प्लास्टिक टिप्न फोहोरमा जाँदा
यो मन रुन्छ सिसाले बिभाउँदा
इज्जत पाइँन प्लास्टिक टिपेर
दुःख पाइयो तुहरो भएर
दुःख बुझे भन्दिनथेँ कसैलाई
यो खातेको नमस्कार सबैलाई ।

३०८० सुजना, कक्षा ७

Shivaa

Shivaa is a popular Hindi cartoon like Motupatlu. Before Motupatlu was more popular but now Shivaa has defeated Motupatlu. In this new cartoon a young boy named Shivaa finds a new magical bicycle. The he tries to ride it but he cannot learn to ride it that time but he tries again and again and he doesnt lose his hope and tries and then finally he succeeds. And suddenly, a new super start has come in his bicycle. There are many gadgets and using those gadgets he helps who are in need of it. If someone says him "Aare o bachhe", then he tells, "Aare o uncle bachha nahi kehena shivaa, shivaa naam hain mera" and then he shows who



is Shivaa and what Shivaa can do. He lives in a small city of India called Verdansheher. Most of the people are attracted by its natural beauty because it has combination of oceans, hills, mountains, plains, rivers and ponds.

Before, mostly children were attracted by this cartoon but now adults are also attracted by this cartoon.

5118 Rohit, class 5

A better day tomorrow



Help the country and its
people,
Giving your best try.

Do something!
Help it rise,
When the country develops,
It increases its price

Try to be patriotic,
For a better tomorrow;
When the hardworking pays
off,
Soon will end the sorrow.

This country is not only yours
And not only mine;
It's our country,
It's our pride.

Don't corrupt the country,
Don't let the patriotism die;

4096 Prasim ,class 6



The biggest hen

It was a sunny morning. The birds were singing and the trees were dancing. The animals were very excited because mother hen's eggs which she had laid a month ago were about to hatch. The mother hen was very happy. Eggs were hatching one by one and the mother hen was very happy to see that all of the chickens were big and healthy. The last egg hatched. A chick came out from the egg that was a bit smaller than others. Other chickens started laughing at him and teasing him about his small size. At first he thought that it was just playful teasing but later when they teased him all the time, he

couldn't bear it. He couldn't face the humiliation anymore so he went away.

He started living away from the other chickens although he missed his mother badly. One day when he was drinking water from the river, he saw a crow chasing a sparrow. Since he had been living independently, he had learnt some skills by himself so that his survival could be easier. With his talented skills, he managed to scare the crow away. The sparrow was very grateful towards the chick. Although the sparrow couldn't immediately thank the chick, she kept it in her mind. One day the chick was bathing in the river when he saw the same sparrow. It had been quite a long time so he didn't immediately recognize the sparrow. The sparrow had found a potion in the woods which had the power to increase height and grow taller. The chick drank the potion and his insecurity of being small faded away. The chick and the sparrow became friends and always helped each other out in need.

5007 Shreya, class 5

बिहानै घाम उदाउनुभन्दा अगाडि आमासँगै उठेँ । भान्सामा आमालाई काम गर्न सघाएँ । केही समयपछि बुबा र काका पनि भान्सामा आउनुभयो । धेरै समयपछि सहरबाट आउनुभएकाले होला आमाले काकालाई धेरै सम्मानका साथ चिया-खाजा दिनुभयो । म पनि बुबाको छेउमा बसेर उहाँहरूको कुरा सुनिरहेकी थिएँ त्यत्तिकैमा काकाले मतिर हेर्दै भन्नुभयो, “ए ठूली कि तँ पनि मसँग सहर घुम्न जान्छेस् ?” सहर घुम्ने भनेपछि मेरो मनमा धेरै इच्छाहरू जाग्न थाले । केही बेर सोचेँ मलाई सहर कस्तो छ भनेर हेर्न मन लागेको थियो । मैले पनि जान्छु भनेर जवाफ फर्काएँ । किन हो त्यो दिन बाआमाले पनि केही भन्नु भएन । बाले केही समय खै के सोच्नु भयो त्यसपछि जान्छेस् भने जा भन्नुभयो । म खुशी हुँदै सहर जान आफ्नो सामान तयार गरें । भोलिपल्ट बिहान बाबु आमाको साथ छाडेर म काकासँग सहर लागे । घरबाट हिँड्नु अगाडि मलाई बाआमाको अनुहार हेरेर नरमाइलो लागिरहेको थियो । म सहर पुगेँ । त्यहाँका गाडी देख्दा मलाई अचम्म लागेको थियो तर त्यो धुलो धुवाँ भने मनै परेन । कस्तो बिरानो रहेछ सहर । न कोही देखेका न



नमेटिने सहर

कोही चिनेका ! पाँच दिन नहुँदै काकाले गाउँ फर्किने कुरा गर्नुभयो । मैले काकाको अनुहार हेरेँ अलि नरमाइलो जस्तो थियो । मैले हुन्छ भने । गाउँ जाँदा सबैले मेरो अनुहारमा हेरिरहेका थिए । मलाई लागेको थियो सहरबाट फर्केर आएको भनेर सबैले हेरेका होलान् । जब घरको आँगनमा पुगेँ त्यहाँ धेरै मान्छेको भिड थियो । म त्यो भिडभित्र पसेँ । त्यहाँ त दुइटा शरीर जताततै छियाछिया बनाएर काटेको र आँगनभरि रगत बगेको देखेँ । पछि थाहा पाएँ कि मैले मेरो नजिकको मान्छेलाई अब जस्तो सहरमा गए पनि पाउन सकिदैन ।

३०४२ कल्पना कक्षा ७



Fear of orphanage



We were one of the happiest families. There were four members in our small family: mom, dad, my brother Justin and myself. Justin was eight years old and I was six. I loved Justin a lot but I did not know if he loved me as well because he always did things which made me think that he hated me. But an incident that happened one day changed everything.

It was a sunny day. We had planned to go to the beach side. We loaded all the stuff in the car and headed to the beach in a joyous mood. My father was driving and we were singing songs. Suddenly, a jeep appeared in front of our car from nowhere and collided with ours.

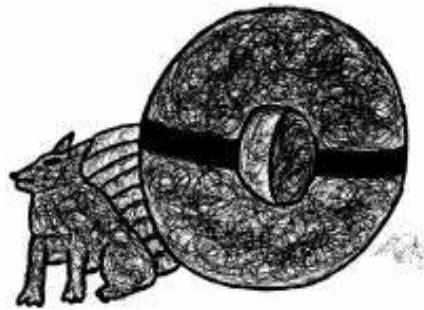
When I opened my eyes, I was in the hospital and besides me was another bed where my brother was sleeping. I woke him up and asked him how we got there. He told me that mom and dad had passed away in the accident and only we had survived it.

After some days, the police decided to send us to an orphanage. Justin did not want to go to an orphanage. So, we decided to run away from the hospital that night. We sat under a big tree for a long time. I asked Justin why we had run away to which he answered that he did not like staying in an orphanage.

After a while, we decided to start walking and stood up. We marched up to the zebra crossing and slowly crossed the road. Without me realizing, Justin suddenly pushed me. I was blank and when I regained my consciousness, I turned back. My brother was lying there on the road, his head badly injured and heavily bleeding. I realized that he had sacrificed himself to save me. I somehow managed to take him to the hospital.

5004 Shreya , class 5

Pokémon



Pokémons are something that don't exist in real life but they are the animals which are caught in Pokémon ball. They are also used for battle to become a Pokémon master. There are many types of Pokémon like fire type, water type leaf type, etc. Pokémon are used to help people to win battles. They are even used by police to catch thieves.

The Pokémon which are chosen by police are specially dog type. Whenever we see a Pokémon movie, we think that it will be very interesting if Pokémon were real. The first Pokémon in the movie was Arseus, who made the earth and other Pokémon. Therefore Arseus is known as lord of Pokémon. Pokémon have their own evolution set like squirrel evolves into a wartortle and wartortle evolves into blastoise. There are some Pokemons who cannot evolve at all. There is also aeolution set known as mega evolution.

5051 Aryan, Class-5



गरिबको व्यथा



गाउँबाट सहर काम गर्न आएको थिएँ तर जीवन अर्कै बाटोमा मोडिन थाल्यो । काम नपाएर पैसा सिद्धिन लागिसकेको थियो । केही दिनमा त बसिरहेको कोठा नै छोडेर हिँड्नु पर्‍यो । न त गाउँ फर्कने पैसा थियो न आमाबाबुलाई सम्पर्क गर्न ।

भोक खप्न नसकेपछि म एक किराना पसलमा गएर बिस्कुट माग्न थालें तर कसैले मलाई सहयोग गरेनन् । केही उपाय नभएपछि म यहाँको एक पसलबाट केही चकलेट र एक प्याकेट बिस्कुट चोर्न सफल भएँ । त्यो पसलेले मलाई देख्यो र अरू पसलेका साथ मलाई लखेट्यो । म पनि सक्दो कुँदै तर ती मानिसहरूले मलाई भेटाए र कुट्न थाले । केही समयपछि मलाई पुलिस थाना पनि लगियो । यहाँ मलाई राम्रो खाना दिएनन् । सबैको कोही न कोही भेट्न आउँथ्यो तर मेरो भने कोही आएन ।

दुई महिनापछि मलाई थानाबाट निकालियो र म सडकमा नै बसिरहेँ । गाउँ हिँडेर नै जान्छु भनी म काठमाडौँबाट गाउँको बाटोतिर लागें । कहिले नागदुङ्गा त कहिले मुग्लिङ्गमा बास बसी म मेरो गाउँ दमौली पुगे । घरमा मलाई हेर्न केटा आएको रहेछ । मलाई देखेपछि त्यस केटाले मसँग विवाह गर्न नै मानेन । पाँच वर्ष यतिकै बित्यो र म एक नचाहिने खेलौना भएँ बसिरहेँ । छैटौँ सालमा मलाई एक केटा हेर्न आयो र ऊ मसँग विवाहको बन्धनमा बाँधिन तयार भयो । मेरो विवाहपछि दुई तिन वर्षमा हामी काठमाडौँ आयौँ ।



ती सडक जहाँ म पहिला बस्थेँ मेरा सामु परे भने मेरा आँखाभरि आँसु भरिन्छन् । गरिबहरू देखेँ भने म तिनीहरूलाई केही खान दिन्छु किनभने म चाहन्छु कि मैले जस्तै अरूले भोग्नु परोस् । आखिर गरिबको व्यथा गरिबले नै बुझ्छ, हैन र ?

३००४ केरन, कक्षा ७

If only I could fly



If only I could fly,
I would go to touch the sky.

I would fly high with the kites,
And see all those wonderful sights.

I would touch the Eiffel in Paris,
And go to the fairyland with the fairies,
I would fly higher than the birds,
And go to heaven, to see the lords.

I wish it was not a dream
I wish it was just true
If only I could fly,
I would go to touch the sky.

4137 Shambhavi, class 6



मेरो प्रेम पत्र



मायामा डुबेको म आज यो लेख्दै छु मन भित्रका कुरा म चिठीमा भर्दै छु ।

मेरी प्यारी अलिसा,

तिमी त सोच्छ्यौ होला म धनले मात्तिको मान्छे हुँ तर यो गलत हो । आज तिमीलाई यो साँचो कुरा लेख्दै छु । तिमी र ममा धेरै भिन्नता छ तर पनि म तिमीलाई आफूलाई भन्दा बढी माया गर्छु । म यो त भन्दैन कि म तिम्रा लागि जीवन दिन तयार छु । यदि मेरो जीवन नै नरहे मेरो मायाको के अर्थ ? म जिन्दगीका हरेक पल तिमीसँग बिताउन चाहन्छु । तिमीलाई यो त भन्दैन कि संसारका सारा सुख दिन्छु, जून टिपेर दिन्छु । यत्ति भन्छु कि म सक्दो माया दिन्छु । जीवनको हरपललाई सम्झना योग्य बनाइदिन्छु । मसँग बिताएका क्षणलाई हरपलको खुसी र सुखमा बनाउने छु । मैले लेखेको सबै तिमीलाई भूटो लाग्ला तर जीवनमा बलेको मायाको बत्तीलाई निभ्न नदिन मैले आज साँचो कुरा लेखेको हुँ र म आज तिमीलाई

मेरो जीवनका हरेक घटनाका बारेमा बताउन चाहन्छु ।

म टुहुरो थिएँ र बाटोमा बस्ने गर्थेँ । खाते भनेर चिनिइसकेको थिएँ । बासी रोटी खान पाएपछि खुसीले भरिन्थेँ । सानैदेखि मलाई गाँजा र चुरोटले आफूतर्फ तानिसकेको थियो । एकदिन मलाई एउटी बुढीले आफूसँग लगिन् र यौन धन्दामा लगाइन् । म एक रात बुढीको सबै पैसा चोरेर त्यहाँबाट भागेँ र यहाँ आइपुगेँ । यहाँ आएपश्चात् मैले सानो पसल खोलेँ । मलाई गाँजा तान्ने बानी परिसकेको थियो । त्यसैले गाँजाको पनि व्यापार गर्थेँ । बिस्तारै पैसा सकिँदै गयो र मैले चोरी गर्न थालेँ । पन्ध्र वर्षको उमेरमा मबाट एक बालिकाको हत्या भयो । मलाई बाल सुधार केन्द्रमा लगियो र म फेरि दुःखमा फसेँ । म रातदिन पिटाइ खाँथेँ । भोको पेट सुत्नु पर्दा मर्न लागे जस्तो हुन्थ्यो । एकदिन सन्तान विहीन मानिसले मलाई आफूसँग लिएर गयो । मलाई छोरा भनेर निकै माया गर्थ्यो । म पनि उनलाई निकै माया गर्थेँ । एक दिन उनी साह्रै विमारी भएका कारण संसारबाट विदा भए । म पढाइमा राम्रो थिएँ र एउटी केटीलाई मन पराउँथेँ । ऊ पनि मलाई निकै मन पराउँथी । एकअर्का बिना एक पल काट्नु भनेको सयौँ वर्षका लागि छुट्टिनु जस्तो हुन्थ्यो तर एक रात उसको बलात्कार भयो । मबिना बाँच्न नसक्ने र समाजमा मुख देखाउन लायक नरहेको ठानी उसले आत्महत्या गरी । त्यस रात म भस्किँएँ । कुनै नराम्रो सपनाबाट बिउँफिए जस्तो । मैले मायाबाट हार खाएँ । जुन दिन तिमीले मलाई मन पराउँछु भन्थौ त्यो दिन मैले आफ्नो

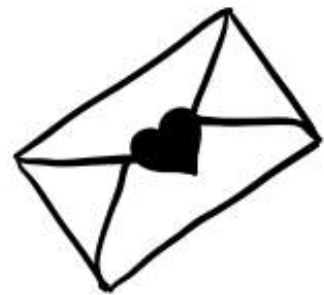
अधुरो प्रेम कहानी सम्झिएँ । म आत्तिँएँ । फेरि मुटु टुक्रा हुने हो कि भन्ने डर पलायो । तिमीलाई पाएर गुमाउनु पर्ने हो कि भन्ने लाग्यो । फेरि माया पाएर जीवन अधुरो हुने हो कि ? फेरि नीलो सफा आकाशमा कालो बादल लाग्ने हो कि जस्तो लाग्यो । म जुन मान्छेसँग नजिक हुन चाहन्छु ऊ सधैंका लागि मलाई छाडेर जान्छ । त्यसैले तिमीलाई मनदेखि मन पराए पनि भन्न नसकेको हुँ । तिमीलाई आज मेरो मायाको लागि हरेक दुःख सहन तयार भएको र तडपिएको देख्दा म अचम्मिमत हुन्छु । आँखा भरिएर आउँछ । मायाको अतीतले सताउँछ ।

मैले यो सब भनेपछि सायद तिमी मलाई घृणा गछ्यौ होला र अर्केकी जीवन सङ्गिनी बन्छ्यौ होला । तर मलाई यो सजाय स्वीकार्य छ । म अन्त्यमा यति भन्छु कि:

“तिमी माया गर या नगर मलाई म तिमीलाई सधैं माया गर्छु तिमी स्वीकार गर या नगर मलाई म तिमीलाई सधैं माया गर्छु ।”

उही तिम्रो प्रेममा पागल !
रायन

२१३५ करुणा, कक्षा ८





The value of time



We come to this world for a very few years; we have a short life-span. We have to use time wisely. Time once gone never comes back. We cannot hold the passing of time. Success in life depends on the right use of time. If we use it properly, we can accomplish big things. Loss of time leads us to failure and grief.

Some people spend time carelessly. They do not realize the importance of time. Time is very valuable. It should be used wisely. We should utilize time, we should have a routine. Waste of time is a great loss. It is a loss of life itself. Our life is nothing but a package of time.

Our daily life should be carefully planned. We should set aside time for different activities. We should spend the major portion of our time in important activities. We should not spend time in idleness. We should do useful activities.

Some people spend much time in gossiping, playing cards, listening to music, going to cinema and other unnecessary activities. These are nothing but a sheer waste of time. Time should not be wasted- be it even a second.

Many young people do not attach any importance to time. They follow no routine. They do what they like. These people do not realize that they are wasting time. They are surely to come to grief in future. Children and young people should be taught the value of time by their parents and teachers. Parents should teach the ignorant children how to use time properly and so must the teachers.

Time may be broadly divided into three categories: the past, the present, the future. The past is dead and gone; we don't have any control over it. We can simply think over what we have done and learn to correct our mistakes. The present is the most important time. It is running quickly. We have to use it carefully. We should not waste a single moment. The future is also important. We should plan wisely for it and act accordingly.

Life is very valuable. We have to accomplish many things in life. It should not be wasted. Time is life itself. We should learn to use time properly. Waste of time is great loss. We cannot regain wasted time at any cost. Time once gone is gone forever.

4115 Prabin class 6

मेरो माया



जुनेली रातमा आकाशभरि तारा
उसको साथ पाएपछि, बिसिदैँथेँ
सारा
उसको अँगालोमा सधैं जीवन
काट्न चाहें
आखिरमा गयो ऊ त मैले धोका
मात्रै पाएँ
माया बस्ने मुटु पनि तोडीकन
गयो
साथ दिन्छु भन्ने आज, साथ
छाडि गयो ।

जीवनभर उसकै आशामा म
बाँचेँ
मेरा सारा सुखहरू उसैका लागि
साँचेँ
आखिर उसले मलाई एकलै पारि
गयो
उसले मेरो जीवनमा विरहको
बाली गयो
आशा पनि छैन अब ऊ बिनाको
जीवन
सजिलो नि कहाँ छ र अर्थ बिना
मरण ?
मेरो पापी माया आज फर्कि
आउँछ, कि !
संसारलाई छाडी आज फेरि
आउँछ, कि !

२०८५ प्राची, कक्षा ८



Hostel life



Hostel life is a much disciplined life. Generally, every school has a hostel. Boys or girls coming from distant place lodge in school's hostel. There will be separate hostel for boys and separate hostel for girls. They live together with their friends. Hostel is also a part of school. In hostels, there are many friends. We can help them and get help from them. We can share our joy and happiness. There is a sense of brotherhood, love, and respect in hostel. The superintendent of the hostel is also kind.



There is a strict supervision in hostel. Each hostel will have a hostel warden who is a friend and guide for the students residing in that hostel. There is a mess in every hostel to supply food. The superintendent examines the food and cares much about us. There is a doctor too in a hostel, who provides medical facilities to the students. The boys who are in hostel are regular in habits. They leave their bed at fixed time; they eat at a fixed time and so on. They work and play at an assigned time. Thus, a hosteler learns to be regular. Punctuality and regularity is developed as a habit of a hosteller. Also the hostel life provides unique facilities for studies. They are regular in studies. They read daily newspapers. They are free to read. They also live under strict discipline and supervision. The hostel rules teach them discipline and punctuality. Hostel life thus develops a sound moral sense.

In conclusion, hostel life is a very tough life. It is strict and makes us well-behaved.

4102 Rohan, Class: 6

भोलिको म



भोलि म आउने छु
देशको खुसी र ज्ञान लिएर
चमेरोलाई लखेटेर
बदमासहरूलाई सुधारेर ।

देशको प्रगति गर्न
आफ्नो भेष फर्काउन
ज्ञान र शक्ति बढाउन
भोलि म आउने छु ।

देशलाई अगाडि बढाउने छु
देशमै रमाउने छु
प्रकृतिलाई सजाउने छु
भोलि म आउने छु ।

३०१३ आष्मा, कक्षा ६



Your hobby is singing, what about aim?



The room was full of certificate and awards. Guitars, keyboards and other musical instruments were kept in a big cupboard with glass cover. There were paintings of singers hung on the wall. And I was besides Arijit Singh, the famous Bollywood singer. They showed me every room of the studio. Arijit said, "Avinash, sing a song with me." I said, "wow! Okay "I held the microphone" The crowd was shouting "Avinash "at regular intervals. I was confused because I could not see any crowd in front of me but still I was hearing my voice. "Avinash", the voice said again. "wake up." I slowly opened my eyes and realized that it was a dream.

As usual I dressed up and went for breakfast. The environment was very cheerful because it was a leave weekend and we were allowed to go home that afternoon. When I ride in the

micro to go home, an old man who sat beside me asked me? "Are you from Budhanilkantha School?" When I said that yes, I was indeed from Budhanilkantha School, he asked me what my aim was.

I told him I wanted to be a singer when I grew up because it was my passion. The old man looked at me and said, "No, singing is just your hobby. I was talking about aim"

I thought about what the old man said for the rest of my day. Was having an aim to be a singer so bad? Why could singing only be a hobby, not an aim? Was following my passion not good enough? These questions still bug me and I'm still deciding if singing is my hobby or my aim

4099 Avinash, class 6



छाडी गयौ



जहिले कसम खान्छ्यौ साथ
छोड्दिन भन्छ्यौ
ती सबै कसमहरू भुटा बनाई
छाडी गयौ पहिले

साथ दिन्छौ भनी चोखो माया
दिउँ तिमीलाई
तर तिमीले एकलै बिचमा छाडी
गयौ मलाई ।

चाहन्छैं होस् हाम्रो माया सधैं
अमर
तर कहिले यो बन्धन टुट्यो भएन
मलाई खबर ।

छाडी नै जानु थियो भने किन
दियौ माया ?
चाहन्छैं अब म हेर्न तिम्रो त्यो
कालो छाया ।

जुन नाता निभाउन सक्थे नै किन
पच्यो निभाउन
तिमी नै भन यो पीडा लिएर
कसरी बाँच्नु म ।

२०८२ स्नेहा, कक्षा ८



Spider World



Spiders are insects. But all spiders are not poisonous, only few have strong fangs and venom to harm humans. One of the most poisonous spider is a black



widow spider. It is found in any warm parts of the world. It is a small, round spider which likes hiding in quiet places. When the spider bites, after a few minutes, the bite becomes terribly painful. The victim feels dizzy and can even suffer from paralysis. It is really fatal and nowadays the cures are also available.

The Australian funnel-web spider species is a larger species with a bite that causes heart failure and breathing problems. The recluse spider of USA and Brazil also has bites that can be fatal. However the chances of being killed by a spider are less than those of being struck by a lightning. The largest spiders like red-kneed tarantula are a little dangerous to human being. Spiders bite us only when we try to harm them.

4064 Subachar, Class 6

सलाम छ फौजी सलाम



के आमाले जिन्दगी मलाई दिनु भयो ?
त्यो त आफ्नो देशलाई सेवा गर्दा नै गयो ।

हातमा भोला शिरमा टोपी लगाएर देशको
रक्षा गर्न गएँ
आज बिना देश म टुहुरो भएँ ।



आजको रात बस्छु, यहीं फौजी भनेर
जान्छु बरु देशको सहिद बनेर ।

फौजी बनी देशको रक्षा गर्न गाह्रो थियो ।
साथिले त फौजी बनेर आफ्नो प्राण यो देशलाई दियो ।
बिना पात रुख त खल्लो थियो
हात धोए पछि, यस्तो हुँदो रहेछ, आज थाहा भयो ।

फौजीको रक्षा हातले होइन साथले गर्नु
यही आफू मर्न परे पनि फौजीभैँ देशको रक्षा गरेर मर्नु ।

४०३२ सनम, कक्षा ६



The masked man



I was in my cabin busy with my work when I got a call from my boss. He asked me to come to central office immediately. And after saying this much he hung up the phone.

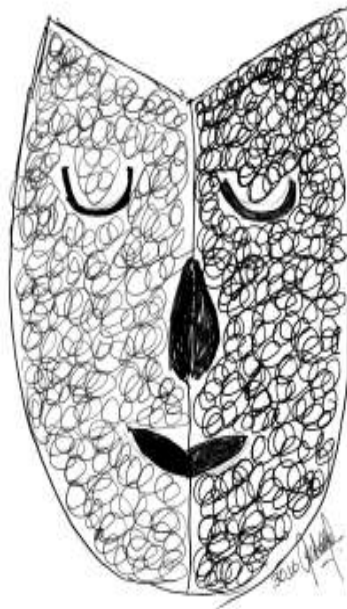
I was totally blank heading for the office. What might have occurred for my boss to call me at this odd hour. Once I reached the office I could see no one. Even sweepers weren't there. It was so dangerously quiet. Suddenly the lights went out. In dark I could see four or five shadows moving towards me. Then I could actually see those shadowy figures. They were cops and some black men. One of them pointed a pistol at me right in my forehead. It was a moment when I just blinked my eyes and lights were turned on. My palms were sweating. I had not feared death before but right now at this moment I was petrified and couldn't move an inch out of fear. After gathering

some courage I was about to ask what was going on but one of the black men just made a demand of diamond.

He said, "Give me the diamond or take the dead body." I asked, "What the hell is going in this place?" One of them replied furiously, "Keep quiet miss or I will shoot you and send you to hell". I was shocked and the black man added, "Don't try to be smart or she will die. Don't you dare to make a move, missy." I didn't know to who did "she" referred to. I took a step and without a second thought the man with pistol fired the bullet. BANG!!!

Suddenly everything was dark. I opened my eyes with everyone smiling at me. Then someone cried, "Happy Farewell". Oh ! I remembered that it was my last day at work.

3016 Ichchha, class 7



सपनाको संसार



कस्तो लाग्छ सुन्दा तिमिललाई
आफ्नो आत्माको गुहार
मेरो कुरा सुन भनेर कराइरहेको छ
तिम्रो आफ्नै आत्मा बार बार ।

आफ्नो दिमागको मात्र होइन
आफ्नो मनको पनि सुन
हेर त तिम्रो मन
यति दुःखी छ किन ?

असल कुरो तिम्रो मनले
तिमिललाई भन्न खोजेको छ ।
तिम्रो आत्मसम्मान र इज्जतको
बिगार होइन भलाई रोजेको छ ।

बिन्ती गर्दै छु म
सुन आफ्नो मनको गुहार
हावामा महल बनाउन छोड
भुली जाऊ आफ्नो सपनाको संसार

३०५० वर्षा, कक्षा ७



Why not learn from Dawa Tamang ?



I got the opportunity to spend my Dashain holiday with Dawa Tamang, my neighbour. We studied about many people who had contributed to the society. Most of the people take birth on Earth, live like other animals and die. Even their neighbours and relatives forget them after their death. This story is of an orphan who lost his father at the age of six. He is not famous like Albert Einstein, although people remember him. But he has not been recognized by others. There are thousands of such people who are not known to us, but they have contributed much to the society. Dawa is one of them.

Till the age of five, he was living happily with his parents despite their severe destitute. For a child, parents are more valuable than anyone else. But at the age of six, his father passed away. How cruel the God is! Poor widow could

not take care of three children properly as a result, they were totally deprived of education which is a fundamental right of the people. Dawa, then six years old could understand the problem of his mother. Therefore, he decided to be a servant of his neighbour, an avaricious person. His boss was very greedy and was hot-headed. He treated Dawa very badly. His work was to take care of two of his children, who were almost a year or two younger than him, and to take five of his cows for grazing. By nature, children cry time and again as they cannot express their need in words. But Dawa would be punished if the children cried. One day, he was beaten very badly. Blood trickled down his forehead. It occurred to him that he should not continue the job. If he continued, there would be two consequences: either he would die, or he would be handicapped. Therefore, he finally decided to run away from there. At 11 pm of the same day he was beaten, Dawa hugged the cows with eyes full of tears. The cows could understand the problem but they could not speak. It is said that messages can be conveyed even in silence. This shows that life is like a camera. Click a beautiful shot and if it doesn't work, try taking another picture. He left his house at the age of seven. There was heavy competition among porters to carry his load. He was eight

years old but he could carry more than 35 kg on his shoulders.

He was stabbed by one of his rivals at the age of nine, but he continued working. We can still see the bruise on his left cheek. Dawa told me that the same incident guided his life to the right track. I still remember the response of a gold medalist in a question of Bijay Kumar Pandey. She had said that people called her genius and brilliant by birth, but the reality of her success was her hard work and her interest. Similarly, Dawa didn't give up his job, but continued with due care. Tourists began to love little Dawa and used to select him to carry their luggage. Honesty in work is also liked by God, the same happened in his life.

"Life is the sum of different experiences. If we become thirsty, then we can understand the meaning of water. Life is better if we have ups and downs in our lives.", says Dawa.

Take the example of motion of our own heart. If the heart is steady, then the man is declared dead. A live person has ups and downs in his heart





beat. Life should also be the same.

One day Dawa was carrying the loads of a couple of tourists, in the mountains. Suddenly they were struck by a blizzard. Sadly, the husband didn't make it and his wife was about to die had it not been for Dawa, who carried her to a safe destination. She was taken to a hospital and later returned to Germany. Eventually, she became better and brought Dawa to Germany. Dawa's fortune changed and he became a guide. He was able to earn a small fortune and with the savings, he purchased a land of two ropanies and constructed a beautiful house back in Nepal. He is now running a home-stay there. He now has three children- two daughters and a son. The eldest daughter is pursuing a doctorate in the US. His son has completed his Bachelor in tourism and the youngest daughter is in class five.

Although he is not literate, he can speak more than five languages fluently. He is running an orphanage at Kapan where twenty-five orphans have an access to school. He is bearing the cost of this orphanage.

From his story, I have learnt that we should not give up in our lives. Further, the main important lesson that I have learnt from him is success equals to the continuous effort and positive thinking.

4061 Prashanna, class 6

शिक्षा



शिक्षाले नै मानिसलाई अघि बढाउँछ, अधुरो काम पूरा गरी सुमार्ग देखाउँछ ।

शिक्षाले नै मिल्छ, चेतनाको ज्योति यहीं ज्योतिको प्रकाशमा फल्छ, हिरामोती ।

प्यास पनि पानीले मेट्छ, जस्तो नि मनको शिक्षा बिना खै के काम धनी गरिबको ?

शिक्षित बन्ने लक्ष्य हाम्रो जागरण ल्याउने नानी अनुशासन, लगनशील र कर्तव्यवान् पनि ।

शिक्षित बनी लक्ष्य हाम्रो महान् मानव बन्ने महान् बनी समाजको मूलबाटो खन्ने ।

शिक्षा लिन साथी भाइ स्कूल पढ्न जाऔं खराब बानी हटाएर नयाँ बानी सिकौं ।

५१२९ आकृति, कक्षा ५

The Story of Earth



Hi! My name is Earth. My mothers' name is sun and my father's name is Stars. I have seven brothers and sisters altogether. Their names are- Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, and Neptune. I am the only one who is alive and helps other to live. So, my brothers and sisters are jealous. I am the third daughter of our parents. I am blurring in color because my body is made up of 70% water.

Well let me tell you that first two people on me were Adam and Eve. Also there were creatures like Dinosaurs. On my body there are the Himalayas, seas, oceans, rivers, lakes, etc. There are only three parts in my body, they are-crust, mantle and core. Everyone cared for me in olden days. But now I have no one to care for me.

4131 Aheli, Class 6



Possessed



We had been working late night in the office. Everyone had gone home after finishing their work. The last one, named Harry wished me good night and headed out for his home. So, there were just two of us, me and my Japanese colleague Kichimoto. There was a rumor of about the toilet of our office building being hunted. Some people said it was possessed by soul of a dead guy who used to work here as a security guard. He had hung himself to death in the ceiling of the toilet.

It was already midnight and Kichimoto and I still had not finished our reports and presentations. We were so engrossed in our work. After few minutes Kichimoto wanted to go to toilet to answer nature's call. I was scared to be alone in the cabin but I pretended to be brave and continued doing my work. Suddenly I heard some eerie sounds and creaking noise made by windows. I closed my eyes, started praying and continued doing my job. The only source of light was a dim lamp and to my horror it started to flicker. I was

trembling with fear. I tried to stop shaking as I tried to chant name of all gods I could remember.

After sometime Kichimoto came back to cabin. Oh my god I felt so relieved to see him. He asked me what had happened. I just nodded my head sideways. He fixed the lamp and we started doing our work again. Then as time passed, I too had urgency to use the washroom. I got up and walked towards the toilet in slow steps. The echo of it's sound made my heart pound.

Thud..thud..thud.. I had walked for a long time but I couldn't find the washroom. It was darkn everywhere. My heart told me to shout out loud but no sound left my mouth.

Finally I saw a corridor and went there to take some fresh breath. My palms were all sweaty. I didn't know why but at that particular moment I started getting flashes of all horror movies.

Then I saw the toilet and gathering some courage I went inside and sat for the business. Suddenly I saw some one ahead with a cap, like the one worn by the security guards staring at me with those hollow blood shot eyes. That sight sent chill not down but up in my spine. I was so frightened. I looked downwards and didn't see any shoes or limbs. Then he marched towards me and growled, "Do you like the toilet?" And when I saw him from closer view he was no other than KICHIMOTO...AHHH..AHHHH..I screamed and fainted.

The next day I was woken up by Harry and I told him everything and asked

whereabouts of Kichimoto. He looked surprised and replied there never has been anyone in the office named Kichimoto.

3036 Ullas, class 7

देशको माया



हामी सबै हाँसेका हौं घामको
भुल्को हेर्नलाई

हामी सबै बाँचेका देशको रक्षा
गर्नलाई

हामी सबै मिलेर अघि बढ्नु पर्छ,
हामी सबै मिलेर विश्वमा
नेपाललाई राख्नु पर्छ ।

राष्ट्रसेवा गर्ने अठोट हामीले
गर्नौं

नेपाललाई चिनाउन हामी अघि
सर्नौं

आफू पनि मर्ने छौं देशको रक्षा
गर्ने छौं

नेपाललाई हामी पनि विश्वमा
चिनाउने छौं ।

मान्नु परे मार्ने छौं हामी पछि सर्ने
छैनौं

देशको लागि मर्नु परे हामी पनि
मर्ने छौं

हामी सबै मिलेर सँगै अघि बढ्नु
पर्छ

हामी सबै मिलेर देशको रक्षा
गर्नुपर्छ ।

५११५ रोशन, कक्षा ५



सफलताको कथा



एकादेशमा एउटा चबिर नामको राज थियो । ऊ एउटा ठूलो महलमा बस्थो । त्यहाँ हरिया रुखहरू, ठूला बगैँचाहरू थिए । चराहरूको आवाज चिरबिर चिरबिर आउँथ्यो । राजा निकै नै दयालु थिए, तर उनी अलि आत्तिन्थे । चबिर आफ्ना जनताहरूलाई बेलाबेलामा अप्ठ्यारो परेको छ कि भनेर सोध्थे । राजाका सिपाहीहरू चार सय जति थिए । सबैले बन्दुक बोकेका र टोपी लगाएका थिए । राजाको एउटा सिपाही कमान्डर थियो जो धेरैजसो राजासँगै हुन्थ्यो ।

एकदिनको कुरा हो चबिर आफ्नो बगैँचामा बसेका थिए । सबै खुसी थिए । राजाले सोचे धेरै दिन भयो आज यसो बाहिरका मानिसहरूको हालचाल सोधेर आऔं । त्यसपछि चबिर आफ्नो गाडीमा केही सिपाहीसँग राजदरबारबाट हिँडे । बाहिर जाँदा धेरै मानिसहरू दुःखी थिए । राजा दयालु थिए । बाहिर आएर ती दुःखी मानिसहरूलाई सोधे “तिमीहरू किन दुःखी छौ ?” त्यसपछि एउटा मानिसले भन्यो, “हामीलाई केही मानिसहरूले यो ठाउँ छोड नत्र हामी तिमीहरूका सबै घरहरू आगो लगाइदिन्छौं” भनेका छन् । राजाले ती मान्छेहरूलाई खोजेर ल्याउन केही

सिपाहीहरू पठाए र उनी राजदरबार फर्के । केहीबेरपछि सिपाहीहरूले दस जना मान्छे ल्याए । राजाले सोधे “तिमीहरू को हो ? किन यहाँका जनतालाई भगाउन खोजेको ?” त्यसमध्ये एउटाले भन्यो “हामी अर्को देश एउटाबाट आएका हाम्रा मालिकले यहाँ यो ठाउँ राम्रो लागेकोले यहाँ बसोबास गर्नलाई यहाँका मानिसहरूलाई हटाउन लगाएका हुन् ।” राजाले यो सुनेर तिनीहरूलाई जेलमा हाले र सोच थाले “अब यहाँ केही हुन्छ हामी सतर्क हुनुपर्छ ।” राजाले सबै सिपाहीहरूलाई तयार हुन भने । यहाँ जुन बेला पनि आक्रमण हुन सक्छ । यो राजाले भन्ने बित्तिकै एउटा सिपाही आएर भन्यो गाउँमा आक्रमण भयो सबै जनतालाई माउँछन् । चबिरले तुरुन्तै सबै सिपाहीहरूलाई लड्न पठाए । सबै सिपाहीहरू बन्दुक बोकेर लड्न गए । दुवै सिपाहीहरू बराबर थिए । तर किन हो चबिरका सिपाहीहरू घट्टै गए । अब हार्दै गएपछि चबिर अब अर्को ठाउँमा बसोबास गर्न जाने भनी हिँड्दै जङ्गलबाट गए । जाँदा जाँदा रात पर्‍यो र एउटा गुफामा गए ।

त्यहाँ चबिर रात काट्न बस्यो र बिहान उठ्दा उसले एउटा माकुरा त्यो गुफामाथि चढ्न थालेको देख्यो । त्यो माकुराले जति प्रयास गर्‍यो त्यति नै फेरि तल भर्‍यो । त्यो माकुराले हार मानेन र प्रयास गर्‍यो । तेह्रौँ पटकमा त्यो चढ्न सफल भयो । चबिरले यो हेरिरहेको थियो । उसले सोच्यो “म त एक पटक मात्र लडें र हारें तर यो माकुराले यति लडे पनि प्रयास गर्न छोडेन र अन्तिममा पुगेर नै छोड्यो । त्यसैले म पनि अबै प्रयास गर्छु ।”

४११३ सुजन, कक्षा ६

A Memorable day



\\We were in Pondicherry Chennai. I woke up, brushed my teeth and took a bath. I was ready to go to the paradise island with my family. My uncle drove the car. Paradise Island was 15 km far from my uncle's home. We stopped in the golden temple of Pondicherry, took photos, ate some fried fish and cold drink. Then we reached Paradise Island and used one of the fastest boats.



It was so fast that it blew my cap and then we reached Paradise Island and ate some sea food. After eating we set off for swimming in the ocean. I was swimming near the shore while other were swimming very far. Then we came back, took a bath, again ate sea food and returned.

4056 Shiwam, class 6



जीवनका पाटाहरू



भन्छन् पैसाले जीवनभर साथ नदिए पनि सम्बन्धले भने सधैं साथ दिन्छ । तर मलाई जन्माउने हुर्काउने र आफ्नो मायामा बाँधेर राख्ने आमाले न मेरो साथ छोड्नुभयो । आमाले छाडेर जानुभयो तर म भने अँध्यारोमा निदाइरहन परेको छ । एउटा सम्बन्ध विलायो तर अर्कै सम्बन्धले मेरो जीवनमा गाँठो बाँध्यो । ती थिइन् मेरी सौतेनी आमा ।

म सात वर्षकी थिएँ । भन्छन् सबै आमाको जस्तो माया सौतेनी आमाको पाउन गाह्रो हुन्छ अरे.... तर मेरी सौतेनी आमा भगवान् जस्ती थिइन् । म सानै भएकाले म बाबालाई धेरै कुरा भन्दिनथेँ । मेरो बाबा विद्यालयमा पढाउनु हुन्थ्यो तर सौतेनी आमाले बाबा विद्यालय गएको मौका पारी फोन गर्नुहुन्थ्यो । एकदिन सौतेनी आमाले मलाई बाबा स्कूल गएको बेला बजारमा लग्नुभयो । त्यहाँ एउटा केटा आएको थियो । केटाले मलाई धेरै खानेकुरा किनिदियो । धेरै खानेकुरा किनिदिएकाले मख्व परेँ तर नचिनेको मानिसले दिएको खानेकुरा खान असजिलो भयो तर

मैले बाबालाई भन्न सकेकी थिइन् । बाबा पनि घर आउनुभयो । म भनू कि नभनू जस्तो भएँ । त्यस बेला सौतेनी आमा पानी लिन जानुभएको थियो । त्यो बेला मुटु कसेर ३ वर्ष अगाडिको घटना मैले बाबालाई भनँ... यो घटना सुनेर बाबा मुरमुरिदै आमालाई बोलाउन लाग्नुभयो । मेरो मुटु कामिरहेको थियो । सौतेनी आमा घर आउनुभयो । बाबा र सौतेनी आमाको लामै समय झगडा प्यो । सौतेनी आमा लुगाको पोको बोकेर हिँड्नुभयो । मलाई लाग्यो भोलि आउनुहुन्छ होला नि । तर एक वर्ष, दुई वर्ष गर्दै वर्षहरू बितिरहेका थिए । उहाँ अझै फर्किनु नै भएन । एक दिन मैले बाबालाई सोधेँ, आजबाट म पनि हजुरसँगै स्कूल जान्छु है ? हुन्छ, हुन्छ भनी बाबा खुशी हुनुभयो । बाबा विद्यालयमा पढाउन जाने भएकाले म पनि बाबासँगै स्कूल जान थालेँ । बेलुकी पढेर बाबासँगै घर फर्कन्थेँ । माया, ममता र स्याहारसुसार बाबाले नै गरिरहनु भएको छ । भन्छन् सबैले आमा नभएको बच्चा हुर्काउन धेरै गाह्रो हुँदो होला । म भन्न थालेँ, जन्म दिने आमाले साथ छाडेर जानुभयो । अब मेरो साथमा बाबा मात्र हुनुहुन्छ । मैले भनेको कुरा सुनेर दिदी र ममी उठेर आउनुभयो । मलाई उठाउनु भयो । म झल्याँस्स निद्राबाट विउँभिएँ । जुन बेलामा म सात वर्षकी थिएँ ।

४०४३ सृजना, कक्षा ६

Into another world



Everything seems to be changed,
Everything seems to have different colors in it
The world seems to be more peaceful and calm,
Because the world is free of conflict

The world is more beautiful now
It's free of all disaster.
Birds are singing and peacocks are dancing
The world had changed extremely faster.

Trees seem to be happy
And the sun is shining bright
The world is good I can see-
From the shining stars at night

But why can't I see people around ?
And I don't know what are these places are called
Are you thinking that too ,
That I have entered into another world?

4036 Nistha, class 6



१८ वर्ष केटो



एउटा १८ वर्षको केटोको घर कुनै गाउँमा थियो । त्यो गाउँका मानिसहरू एकदमै स्वार्थी थिए ।

उसको परिवारमा उसकी आमा, बुबा र ऊ थिए । उनीहरूलाई छाक टार्न पनि गाह्रो पर्थ्यो । उनीहरू जसोतसो गरेर छाक टार्थे । छोरा पनि ठूलो भइसकेको थियो । एकदिन उसका आमाबाबुको मृत्यु भयो । ऊ अब यो संसारमा एकलै थियो । गाउँलेहरूले उसलाई हेप्न थाले । उसलाई एकलकाटे भन्न थाले । ऊ सधैं रुन्थ्यो । उसले एकदिन गाउँ छोडेर टाढा जाने निर्णय गर्‍यो । उसले भोला तयार पायो । अनि हिँड्यो । ऊ दिनभरि हिँडिरह्यो । उसलाई भोक र

थकाइले सताएको थियो । ऊ राति एउटा जङ्गलमा पुग्यो र त्यहीँबास बस्यो । ऊ अर्को दिन पनि हिँड्यो र अन्तिममा एउटा गाउँमा पुग्यो । ऊ त्यहाँ पुग्ने बित्तिकै उसलाई सबै जनाले घेरेर हाँस्रन थाले । ऊ छक्क पऱ्यो । उसलाई त्यहाँका गाउँलेहरूले पनि हेप्न थाले । ऊ यस्तो देखेर आफ्नो बुद्धिलाई धिक्कार्न थाल्यो । ऊ रुदै एउटा नजिकैको जङ्गलमा गएर दिन काट्न थाल्यो ।

३००१ सुनयना, कक्षा ७

Class Riding through times



I am Professor Abhinav K. I am the inventor of the time machine, the human relocator 4000. I am trying to make this success, by giving for the trial through time.

I got inside the human Relocator 4000. Suddenly the machine buzzed and then it twisted round and round until

I got unconscious. When I woke up, I was in a grassy land. All of sudden there was a rumble from the forest, then came in sight a long necked animal about 300 ft tall. I was scared when I discovered that it was a diplodocus. I ran for my life imagining what kind of pickle I would become if I were stepped by the dinosaurs. Just then, I jumped in the human Relocator 4000. What an amazing experience it was with the dinosaurs! Then I pushed the future button. The Relocator then started to buzz again. I got unconscious. Then I was woken up by a war cry. There was a war going on among the group of people for just a tank of water. It really made me sad. The population

growth had made food and water scarce. I felt really sad and sorry. Just then, I saw the sun beginning to get dimmer. It was the end of humanity. As predicted by the scientists of my time the sun was about die. It did take place after 4.5 billion years. I was scared; I had Goosebumps all over my body. Then I heard a loud voice "wake up". Suddenly, everything blacked out.

The next moment I found myself in bed of my hostel. It was my friend waking me. It was an amazing dream. I found the past good but the future bad. Thus the Human Relocator 4000 was a grand success.

4059 Abhinav, class 6

हरेक वर्षभैँ यस वर्ष
पनि २०३औँ भानुजयन्ती
समारोहको सफल
आयोजना गरियो ।
गीतकार दिनेश अधिकारीको
प्रमुख आतिथ्यमा
कार्यक्रम सम्पन्न
भएको थियो ।

२०३औँ भानुजयन्ती समारोह

नेपाली विभाग
घ्बान्तीलकण्ठ स्कूल

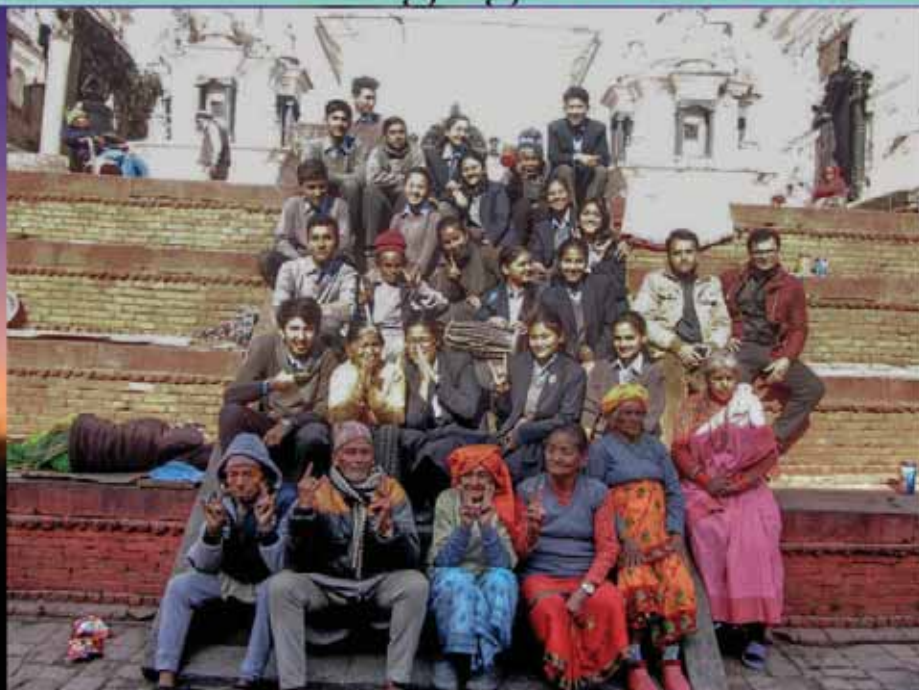




Books Donation and Awareness Program, Chitwan



Bringing smiles to the faces



Awareness
Club
Visit to
Elderly
Home.
Pashupati

Biodiversity Club Visit Ilam



**DADC Club Library Establishment
Taplejung**



LIBRARY ESTABLISHMENT, RUKUM





SCIENCE VISIT CHITWAN & HETAUDA



EBA VISIT

GHANDRUK



CLASS-12 VISIT PALPA





ICAFT
2016



STAR
CLUB



LITERATURE FESTIVAL



IDAADC

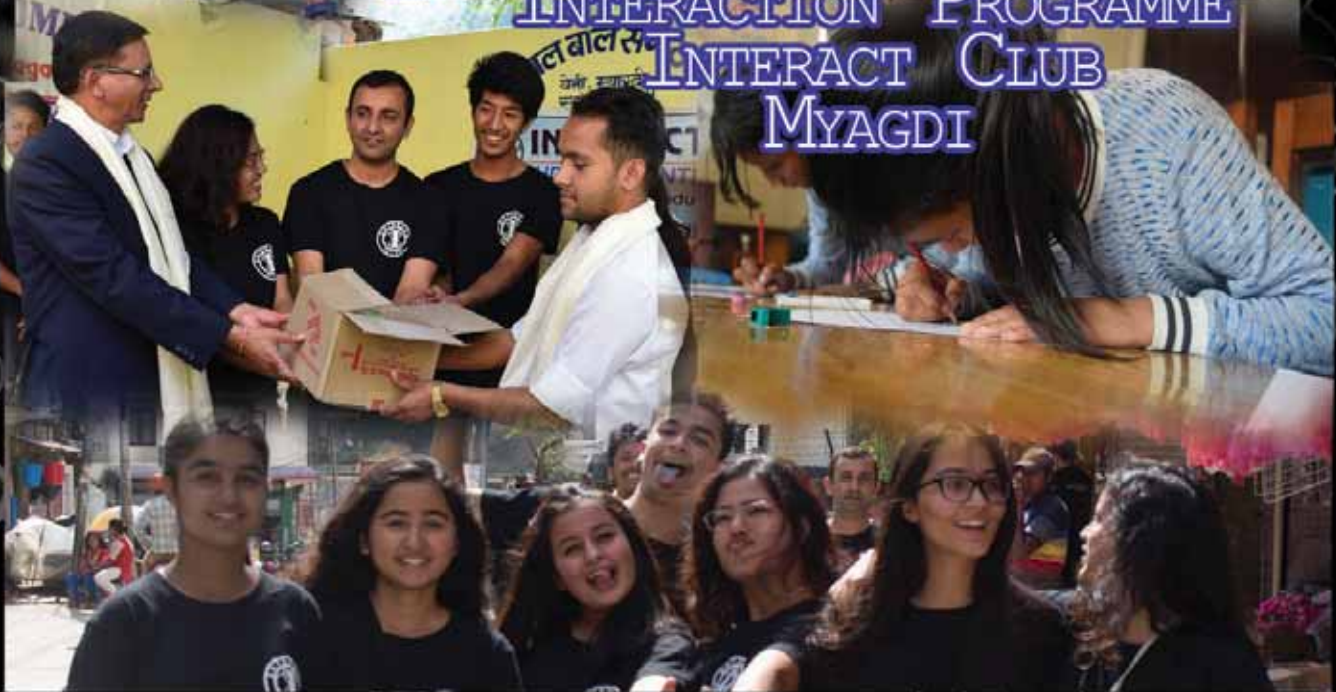




ENVIRONMENT AND DADC LIBRARY INAGURATION, KHOTANG



INTERACTION PROGRAMME INTERACT CLUB MYAGDI





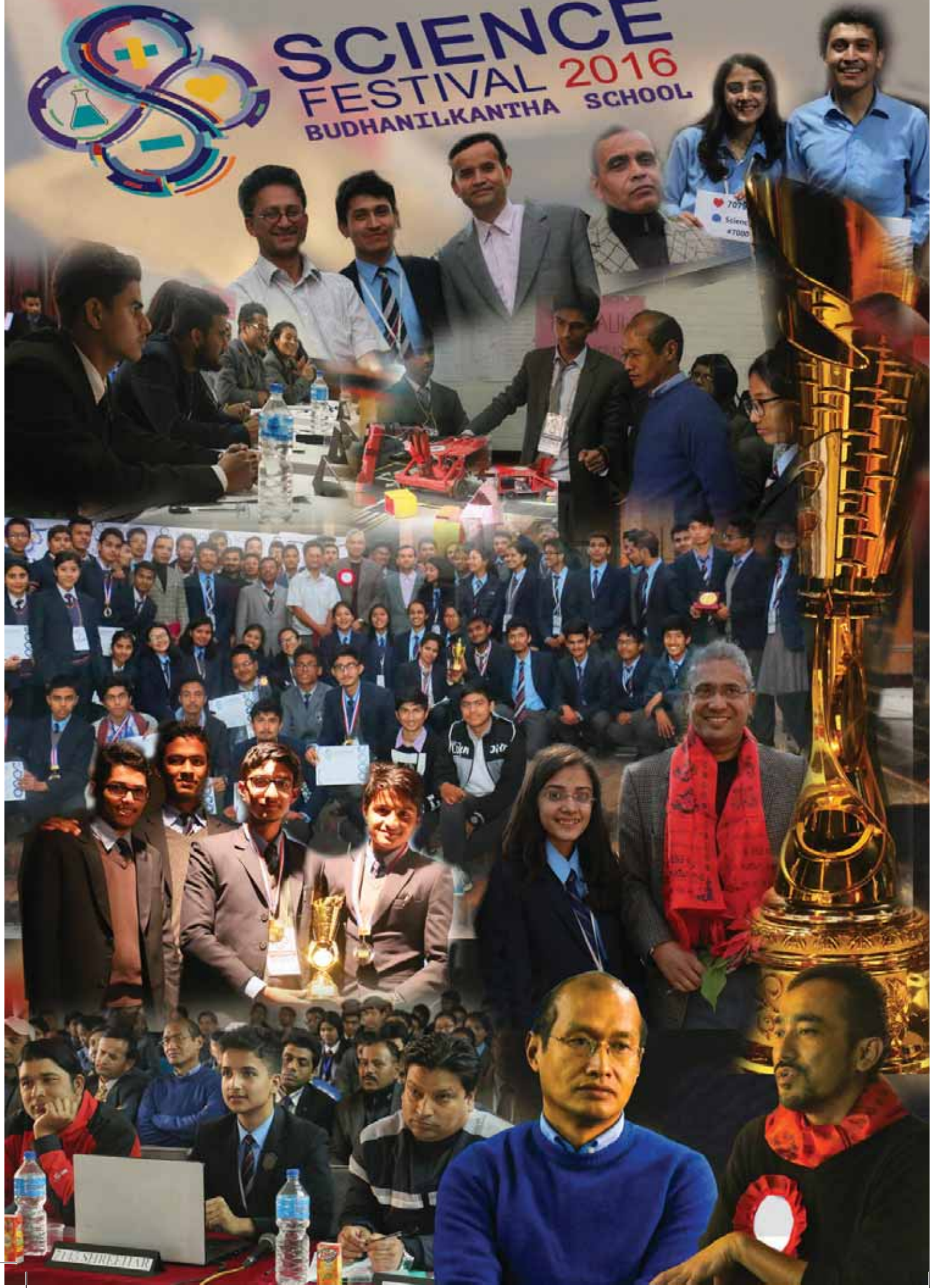
LEO CLUB LIBRARY ESTABLISHMENT SYANGJA



Academic Council Literary Programme Taprang, kaski



SCIENCE FESTIVAL 2016 BUDHANILKANTHA SCHOOL





Paraolympics



SOCIAL SERVICE CLUB



Library Establishment
Solukhumbu





SFON LIBRARY ESTABLISHMENT AND INTERACTION LAMJUNG





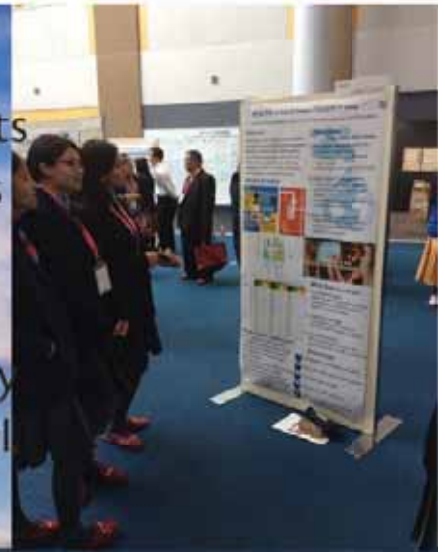
JAPAN SUPER SCIENCE FAIR 2016





SEMIYAI Memorial Hall

Four BNKS students discussed the ways to reduce poverty in international forum organized by Ritsumaken School Japan.



R Rits Super Global Forum *Rits Super Global Forum 2016*



SINGAPORE INTERNATIONAL MATHEMATICS CHALLENGE 2016



A group of four students attended the SIMC 2016 where they were challenged to solve different difficult Mathematical problems.



EARTH IS BUT ONE COUNTRY AND MANKIND ITS CITIZEN
EVERY CHILD IS POTENTIALLY THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD



QUANTA 2016

22nd Quanta organized by CMS Lucknow

World Affair Seminar USA

Four talented students of BNKS had attended World Affair Seminar conducted annually by Carroll University at Waukesha, USA



WoW

7118

Other Important BNKS Events



Teachers Refresher Training With Chief Trainer Prof. Dr , Bidhya Nath Koirala at Pokhara



Teachers of Nepali Department after a meeting with Byakaran Expert Badri Bishal Bhattarai



Youth Summit 2016 organized by EDUN



Foundation Stone before and after renovation by students .



A friendly football match SEBS vs students



निष्ठुरी प्रेम



“तिम्रो साथ कहिल्यै छोड्दिनं, प्रिया” भनी सञ्जीवले मेरो सामु प्रेमको प्रस्ताव राखेको थियो। कहिल्यै साथ नछोड्ने जीवनसाथी पाएकाले म आफैँ खुसीले गद्गद् भइरहेकी थिएँ। साथीहरूले मलाई उसको सम्बन्धमा नरमाऊ भनेर सुभाब नदिएको पनि हैन। तर म भने उसको प्रेममा लठ्ठ परेकी थिएँ। हाम्रो सम्बन्ध दिनहुँ गहिराइरहेको थियो। दिन बित्यो, हप्ता बित्यो, हेर्दाहेर्दै वर्ष बित्यो। हामी अभैँ पनि सम्बन्धमा रहेकाले मेरा साथीहरू मसँग राम्ररी बोलीचाली गरिरहेका थिएनन्। खैँ कुन्नि सञ्जीवलाई अचानक के भयो। ऊ मसँग राम्ररी बोलिरहेको थिएन। ऊ मसँग रमाइरहेकै थिएन। कहिले काहीं भेट भए पनि ऊ मसँग गाह्रोसँग बोल्थ्यो। थाहा थिएन के भएको थियो उसलाई। कैयौँ पटक उसलाई

सोध्ने प्रयास गरें तर ऊ ढिपी गर्दै बसिरहेको थियो। मलाई लाग्दथ्यो कि ऊ मसँग थकित भएको थियो। यस्तो मनमुटावको केही दिनपछि सञ्जीव कलेज आउन पनि छोड्यो। मैले उसँग बोल्न धेरै प्रयास गरें। उसलाई फोन पनि गरें तर ऊ मेरो फोन उठाइरहेको थिएन। ऊ यस्तो किन गरिरहेको छ भनी सोचदै मेरो दिनरात बित्दथ्यो। म पढाइमा आफ्नो ध्यान केन्द्रित गर्न सकिरहेकी थिइनँ। परीक्षाले ढोका ढकढकाउनै लागेको थियो तर म भने पढ्नुको साटो उसले गरेका ती सबै मिठा बाचा र कुराहरू सम्भनामा नै व्यस्त हुन्थेँ। ती झलकहरूले कहिले खुसी पाइन्थ्यो त कहिले आँखामा आँसुको खोला बग्दथ्यो। मेरो घाँटीले थुक निल्न पनि गाह्रो मानिरहेको थियो। मलाई घामको उज्यालो पनि औंशीको रात भैँ लाग्न थालेको थियो। परीक्षा आउन एक हप्ता बाँकी हुँदा म कलेज गएकी थिएँ। त्यो दिन सञ्जीव पनि आएको रहेछ तर त्यो कोही अरुकै सञ्जीव भएर। मैले कलेजमा देखाको दृश्य पत्याउन नसकेर साथीहरूबाट बुझ्न पुगें। साथीहरूबाटै थाहा पाएँ कि सञ्जीव र ऋतु सम्बन्धमा रहेछन्। साथीहरू सबैले मैले त्यो दिन जे देखें त्यो

उनीहरूले जहिले देख्ने गर्थे भनेर मलाई सुनाए। म छानाबाट खसेभैँ भएँ। मलाई विश्वास भएन कि मेरो सबैभन्दा मिल्ने साथी ऋतु, जो मलाई सञ्जीवसँग सम्बन्धमा नबस्न भन्थी। आज बल्ल पो थाहा पाएँ उसले किन मलाई भड्काएकी रहिछ। बरू उसले मलाई पहिले नै सबै कुरा भनेको भए मैले सञ्जीवसँग माया गाँस्ने थिइनँ। तर ऋतुले मलाई भ्रममा राखी। त्यो दृश्य मेरा लागि दुःखपूर्ण हुँदैनथ्यो यदि उसले मलाई पहिल्यै भनेको भए तर अहिले म आफूलाई सम्हाल्न सकिरहेकी छैन।



त्यो दृश्यले मेरो मनलाई ढुङ्गाभैँ गरुङ्गे बनाएको थियो। अब त्यस्तो कुनै ठाउँ बाँकी थिएन जहाँ मलाई उसको यादले सताउँदैनथ्यो। त्यसैले म मेरो जीवनलाई बाईबाई गर्नु पर्ने बेला आइसकेको थियो।

१११७ सीमा, कक्षा ९



Work Hard



Once upon a time, there lived a poor farmer. That poor farmer had nothing but crops, a house built from straw, pencil and paper. Nevertheless, he had a family that cared for him. For him, everything he had was enough. For water, there was a golden tap, that supplied fresh water. For food, he had a small patch of land where he grew vegetables. He was thankful for having a house that his grandfather had built fifty years ago. He was a father of two beautiful daughters and his wife loved him dearly.

One day, on a transmission pole, there was an amusing advertisement. In it, it was written, "How to earn money faster."

The farmer thought to himself, "I have everything I need, so why do I need to earn money?" He told his wife about what he saw. His wife said, "Darling, compare our life to that of the others. Of course, we need money. Look at our daughters. In a couple of years, we will have to send them to school. Do you want your daughters to be uneducated?"

The next day, he went back to the electricity pole. There was

the advertisement from the day before. He took it and walked back home. He read it as he was sitting on the ground. It said:

"Number one, start a business."

"How am I to start a business?", he asked his wife.

"Mmm...oh! Try selling your crops.", she said

"Okay, next Saturday with the paper, I'll make a basket and place my crops, walk to the city and sell them", the farmer replied with excitement.

A week passed and it was Saturday. He made a basket, placed his crops in there and headed to the city with the basket tucked between his arms. His first customer wanted some pumpkin and wheat.

He said, "That will be a hundred and ten rupees."

The customer handed him the money. He then walked around, shouting, "Vegetables, Vegetables at low cost."

A crowd rushed towards him and in a couple of hours, he had earned more than seven hundred rupees. He went to a supermarket nearby and bought some vegetables for dinner.

Slowly and slowly, days passed. Instead of straw, he now had a house built of bricks. Instead of a paper, he had a laptop and instead of a basket, he now had a shop to sell his vegetables. His family became richer and happier day by day. This is the result when you work hard.

5021 Karshini, class 5

नेपालको माटो



नदी खोज्न कति हिड्यो भेटाएन
बाटो
पानी खान तिर्खाएको नेपालको
माटो ।

बोकेको छ हृदयमा प्रगतिको धोको
अघाउने कल्पनामा हिँडेको छ
भोको
पीडा व्यथा सहेको छ कति सोभो
लाटो
खडेरीले चुसिएको नेपालको माटो ।

ज्यानभरि निलडामले डामिएका
फोका
गहभरि छन् आँसुधारा मिहेनती
भोका
सधैँभरि मागेको छ अघि जाने
बाटो
सहिदको रगतले रङ्गिएको माटो ।

४०८७ प्रिन्स, कक्षा ६



Childhood Times



When I was a child,
I would go to the woods,
I would search for berries,
Dreaming the stories of fairies.

I would play with dolls,
And paint on the walls.
I would take out a string from the woolen ball,
To help my mother to knit a blue shawl.

I loved to bake cakes,
And roam near the lakes.
I read "Cinderella", my favorite story book,
And helped my mother to cook.

Sometimes I would do things very funny,
On a pleasant day which was sunny.
Everything was fine, everything nice,
But only then, during my childhood times.

4029 Shreeshma, class 6

छोरीको व्यथा



छोरालाई विद्यालय छोरीलाई घाँस
मुस्किलसँग छोरीले फेरेकी छन् सास
छोरीको जीवन किन लाग्छ सबैलाई सस्तो
कसरी हेप्न अनि कुटपिट गर्छन् हेर कस्तो ।

बालबालिकालाई देशको कर्णधार भन्छन्
तर पढ्न दिँदैनन् गाली मात्र गर्छन्
छोरा छोरी भन्छन् तर छोरा मात्र गन्छन्
छोरीले त पढाइ हैन दाउरा घाँस गर्छन् ।

अभिभावक भन्छन् छोरी होइन
छोरा भए पुग्छ मलाई अरु केही पनि हुन्न ।
छोरा पाए रमाउँछन् छोरी पाए दुःख
छोरी त अलछिनी त्यही पापी मुख ।

कति गाली गर्छन् अनि कति दुःख दिन्छन्
खान पनि दिँदैनन् र कुटी मात्र रहन्छन्
भोक भोकै बसिरहन्छन् पीडा हुन्छ धेरै
बाबु आमाले हेर्दैनन् सुख हुन्छ थोरै ।

२१२२ अस्मिता, कक्षा ८



Magic

समयको महत्त्व



The slanting chords of
moonlight pierce through the
window panes:

Only source of illumination
down the narrow lane,
Silhouettes are sketched all
over the path,
The bushes rattle and bough
begins to unleash its wrath.

Trees whisper the poem of
magnificent starry sky,
Wishing if they could borrow
some shimmering lights,
The willowy stream wounds its
way underneath the bushes
They share the secrets of life
underwater and talk in hushes.

Silvery beams of light quivers
and shivers gliding along the
canopy of forest,
As the soft breeze showers the
sleeping lives with trembling
kisses,
Angles in the heavens sing song
of this insanely magical sight,
Never a magic had worked so
impeccably right.

7053 Shubheksha, class A2

समय हाम्रो जीवनमा एकदमै महत्त्वपूर्ण हुन्छ। यसले सानालाई साना
भन्दैन र ठूलालाई ठूला भन्दैन। यो निरन्तर चलिरहन्छ। यसले कसैको
अर्ती उपदेश मान्दैन। यदि यसलाई कसैले “रोक” भन्यो भने पनि यो
रोकिदैन। यो कसैको धम्की र त्रासमा पर्दैन। यसलाई सेकेन्ड, मिनेट,
घन्टा, दिन, हप्ता, महिना र वर्ष आदिमा नापिन्छ।

समयलाई अनादि र अनन्त भनिन्छ। यो अनादि कालदेखि चलिआएकोले
यसलाई अनादि भनिएको हो। यो कहिल्यै पनि अन्त्य नहुने भएकोले
यसलाई अनन्त भनिएको हो। यो आफ्नै गतिमा चलिरहन्छ। मानिसहरू
जसलाई पीडा भइरहेको हुन्छ, उनीहरूलाई आफ्नै गतिमा चलिरहेको
समय पीडाले गर्दा ढिलो चलिरहेको जस्तो लाग्छ। त्यस्तै मानिस
जसलाई यो जिन्दगी रमाइलो लागिरहेको हुन्छ, उनीहरूलाई समय
छिटो चलिरहेको जस्तो लाग्छ। तर समय आफ्नै गतिमा चलिरहेको
हुन्छ। खेलाडीहरू पनि समयको महिमा बुझ्छन्। त्यसैले हामीले पनि
समयको महिमा बुझेर जिन्दगी चलायौं भने हाम्रा जीवनमा बाधाहरू
आउने छैनन्।

५०९४ मुस्कान, कक्षा ५



Friend



Whenever I close my eyes,
Infront of me stands
someone,
Somewhere in my mind, she
is still there
To pray and support me
here.

Whenever I feel sad,
She makes my mood good
from bad
She is the one whatever I
had
If she is with me I can do
whatever I want

I am sure anyone can leave
me,
But she helps me forever
She has promised me to help
And wont be leaving forever
Because she is my friend

Because she is my friend
For whom I have prayed.

4022 Sandhya, class 6

अँध्यारो रात

एक दिनको कुरा हो । रामको
कक्षामा परीक्षाका लागि शिक्षकले
विद्यार्थीहरूलाई ढिलोसम्म राखे ।
विद्यालयबाट रामको घर जान
करिब एक घन्टा लाग्थ्यो ।
विद्यालयबाट ढिला छाडिदिएकाले
बाटोमा रात परिसकेको थियो ।
आधा बाटोसम्म राम साथीहरूसँग
गयो तर साथीहरूको घर
आइपुगेकाले ऊ चाहिँ आफ्नो
घरसम्म जाने एकलै भयो । उससँग



वत्ती पनि थिएन । ऊ एकदमै
डराइरहेको थियो । उसलाई एकलै
अँध्यारोमा हिँड्न डर लागिरहेको
थियो । उसका मनमा अनेकौं
प्रश्नहरू आइरहेका थिए । जाँदा
जाँदा उसले माथितिर एउटा
जङ्गलमा बाघ देख्यो । बाघ ठूलो
स्वरमा कराइरहेको थियो । अनि
निकै ठूलो थियो । उसलाई भन
डर लाग्यो र आत्तियो । अनि भाग्ने
प्रयास गर्‍यो । ऊ चाँडो दौडिने
प्रयास गरेको थियो । तर बाघ
उसको पछिपछि दौडियो । राम
अगाडि र बाघ पछाडि दौडिरहेका
थिए । बाघ रामको नजिकै पुग्यो ।
बाघ उसलाई भूमिन् लाग्दा लाग्दै
ऊ भसङ्ग भयो । ऊ बिउँभदा त
ऊ उसकै बिस्तारामा सुतिरहेको
थियो । उसले मनमनै सोच्यो, “यो
त केवल एउटा सपना मात्र
रै छ ।”

३०४८ अन्जिता, कक्षा ७



चखेवा

२ चखेवा



आज त्यो रुखको हाँगामा छन् एक
चखेवाका जोडी
जे प्रेमको सागरमा चुर्लुम्मै डुबेका
छन्
उनीहरूको संसार बेग्लै छ
जहाँ खुसीयाली नै खुसीयाली छ ।

उनीहरू दुई बाहेक छैन कोही
संसारमा, न त छन् उनका सहेली
तर दुई मै छ हर्ष अनि उमङ्गा त्यहाँ
गर्छन्, आफ्ना कुरा हाँसेर दिल खोली ।

मायाको अर्चना गर्छन् चोखो प्रार्थना
गरी
लाग्छ यस्तो पृथ्वीमा कुनै परी
भरी
पीर छैन ताप छैन उनीलाई केहीको
खुसी खोज्छन् उनीहरू जे पनि
कुराको ।

२०५६ चाँदनी, कक्षा ८

John and the Fairy

One day John and his father went to a lake for fishing. When they were fishing John noticed a frog trying to eat a fly. Actually it was not a fly but it was a fairy. Then he caught the fairy and kept it away from the frog. Then the fairy asked, "Who are you?" John replied "I am John, a man from this planet Earth". John felt curious to know about the fairy so he asked, "Where are you from? I am from the cloud," the fairy replied again.

John said that he too wanted to go to the cloud. Then the fairy said excitedly "Ok I will take you there because you saved me." Then the fairy mumbled some words and suddenly John grew smaller until he became the size of the fairy. The fairy then caught John's hand tightly and flew up to the sky until they reached up in the sky. They landed in a huge cloud. There were houses, green grass, and river. There was even a big palace. The air and environment there was very nice.

The fairy led John to the palace. While they were about to enter from the palace gate the guards stopped them. They had to explain all the things that happened on the Earth. The guards let them enter after that. The fairy led John to a very beautifully decorated room



where the God of all fairies was sitting in his big sofa. Then the fairy said, "Lord this man from Earth saved me from a ferocious creature". Then the god said, "He is such a nice man and he should be awarded with gifts". Then John replied, "I don't need gifts sir." The God asked rather curiously, "What do you need instead of gifts then?" John questioned, "Can you make my wish happen?" The god said that he could. Then John wished God to make everyone happy on Earth. His second wish was to abolish all sorts of violence and the third wish John made was to give all the living things the power to survive without eating anything.

Now, the wishes were granted. John became very happy and thanked the God and the fairy. Then, he came back to Earth and lived happily with his family and friends.

5066 Aashish, Class 5

बाटो बिराउँदा

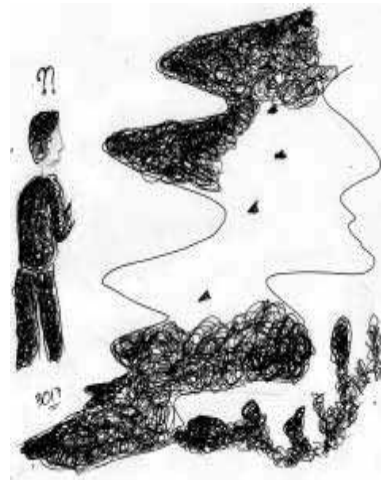


म सानी थिएँ । ७/८ वर्ष जतिकी । जाडो महिनाको बेला थियो । जाडो बिदा भइसकेको थियो । एक दिनको कुरा हो । म आँगनमा गट्टा खेल्दै थिएँ । साथीहरू मेरा घरमा आए । उनीहरू पारीको गाउँमा मेला हेर्न जान लागेका रहेछन् । मलाई पनि साथमा लिएर जान आएका रहेछन् । म पनि खुशी भइ मेला हेर्न जाने भनी कसैलाई नभनीकन साथीहरूसँग हिँडेँ । पल्लो गाउँ जाने बाटो फेरि कस्तो अप्ठेरो रहेछ । जङ्गलै जङ्गल भइ जानुपर्ने । म उनीहरूको पछिपछि हिँडेकी थिएँ । हिँड्दाहिँड्दै मेरो चप्पल चुँडियो । म चप्पल बनाउन थालें । अरूहरूले मलाई पछि परेको देखेनछन् । उनीहरू अघि बड्दै गए । मेरो चप्पल बनेन र म चप्पल हातमा बोक्दै जान्छु भनेर उठेकी त मेरा साथीहरू कोही वरपर थिएनन् । मेरो मनमा अनेक

त्रास आउन थाले । ला ! अब म के गरूँ ? कता जाऊँ ? कसरी यस्तो घनघोर अनकन्टार जङ्गलमा बाचूँ ? मलाई त फिर्ता जाने बाटो पनि थाहा थिएन । बाहिर निस्कन्छु भनेर कसैलाई भनेकी थिइनँ । म धेरै रोएँ कराएँ चिच्याएँ । कोही मलाई उद्धार गर्न आएनन् । म अब एकली थिएँ । बिस्तारै रात पर्दै गयो । स्याल कराउन थाल्यो । मलाई असाध्यै डर लागिरहेको थियो । म दिनभरि भोकै थिएँ । भोक लागि रहेको थियो । म सुँक्क सुँक्क गर्दै मनमा त्रास लिई हिँडिरहेकी थिएँ । धेरै अँध्यारो भइसकेको थियो । म रुँदा रुँदै जङ्गलमै कहिले सुत्नें थाहै पाइन । बिहान उठ्नासाथै हात तन्काउन खोज्दा मेरा हात चलेनन् । यसो हेरेँ म त गुफामा रहेछु । मेरा हात खुट्टा बाँधिएका थिए । मेरो अगाडि एउटा ठूलो बाघ थियो । मलाई खान मुख मिठ्याउँदै थियो । म बेस्सरी चिच्याएँ । अचानक गुफामा एउटा ठूलो चिल आयो र मलाई टिपेर उडायो । तर मलाई त त्यो चिलले माथि लगेर छोड्यो । म आकाशबाट खस्न थालें । म कराउँदै खसेँ । म भुइँमा लडेँ । मलाई केही भएन । एउटा छावा हात्तीले मलाई बचाएको थियो । पहिला त म डराएँ तर पछि बिस्तारै त्यो हात्तीसँग बोल्न कोसिस गरें । त्यो हात्तीले सायद मैले भनेको कुरा बुझ्यो होला । ऊ उफ्रेर रमाउन थाल्यो । त्यो दिनदेखि म त्यो हात्तीको

मित्र भएँ । सँगै खेले खाने सुत्ने गथ्यौँ । धेरै रमाइलो हुन्थ्यो । मलाई त्यो हात्तीले आफ्नो पिठ्युँमा राखेर जङ्गलमा घुमाउँथ्यो । एक दिन, दुई दिन गरी हप्ता महिना हुँदै धेरै वर्ष यसरी नै बिते । म ठूली भइसकेकी थिएँ । त्यो हात्ती पनि ठूलो भइसकेको थियो । एकदिनको कुरा हो । म त्यो हात्तीसँग खेल्दै थिएँ । एक जना आइमाई रुँदै घाँस काट्दै थिइन् । म नजिक गएर हेर्दा त मेरी आमा नै हुनुहुँदो रहेछ । मेरा आँखाबाट आँसु टिलपिलाए । म आमा ! भनेर कराएँ उहाँलाई अँगालो मार्न गएँ । त्यत्रो वर्षपछि भेट भएको मलाई आमाले चिन्नुभएन । उहाँ त पागल हुनु भएको रहेछ । उहाँ यतिकै केके बोल्न थाल्नुभयो । सायद म हराएर होला । म सानी हुँदा बाटो बिराएर त्यसरी म जङ्गलमा बस्न थालेकीले र आमा भने त्यस्तो हुनुभएछ । म आमालाई अँगालो मारेर रोएँ ।

४००४ आभा, कक्षा ६





Dreams



Dreams are imagination, which don't have guarantee to be successful in life. There are two types of dreams: one in deep sleep and another in real life.

When someone sleeps with something in their mind, they might see many incidents in that dream, which most of the time never occurs in life. It is not a true dream. A dream of that type can't be successful by sleeping and enjoying.

Another dream is actually an aim of a person's life. Most of the people have dreams i.e. aim in their life. All people should have dreams to utilize their lifetime and make it useful. It is good to have such a good dream but dreaming throughout life is not good. It is necessary to put effort by a person from his birth to death to make a dream successful. But always dreaming and not doing anything may cause a great problem in life.

3061 Subarna, class 7

भाग्य

एउटा गाउँमा एउटा अल्ल्छी मान्छे बस्दथ्यो । ऊ बलियो त थियो तर काम गर्न मान्दैनथ्यो । उसकै उमेरको साथी धनी थियो तर ऊ दरिद्र थियो । छिमेकका मानिसहरूले उसलाई काम दिँदा पनि ऊ सक्ने काम नगरेर छाडिदिन्थ्यो ।

ऊ सधैं ईश्वरलाई र आफ्नो भाग्यलाई दोष दिन्थ्यो र गाली गर्दथ्यो । छिमेकीहरूले उसलाई सम्झाउँदा ऊ मान्दैनथ्यो । ऊ आफ्नो भाग्यलाई बेसरी गाली गर्दथ्यो । त्यो अल्ल्छी मानिसको गाली सुन्दा-सुन्दै भगवान् हैरान भए । भगवान्ले त्यो अल्ल्छी मानिसको परीक्षा लिने विचार गरे । एक रात त्यो अल्ल्छी मानिस सुत्थ्यो । त्यो रातमा उसले सपना देख्यो । सपनामा भगवान् आए । भगवान्ले उसलाई भने “म तिमीलाई धन दिने विचारमा छु । तिमी भोलि बिहान पाँच बजे विष्णुमति नदीमा गएर एक गाग्रो पानी र एक बोरा बालुवा लिएर आयौ भने त्यो सुन बन्ने छ र तिमी धनी बन्ने छौ ।” भोलि बिहान त्यो चार बजे उठेर एउटा गाग्रो र एउटा बोरा लिएर घरबाट निस्क्यो । बाहिर गएपछि उसले भन्न थाल्यो “म अब धनी हुन्छु ।” त्यो सुनेर छिमेकीहरू यो बौलाएको छ भने । बाटोमा ऊ जाँदा-जाँदै एउटा ठूलो रुखको छहारी र घाँसको बिच्छ्यौना देख्यो ।



उसले सोच्यो । धनी भएपछि कहाँ यस्तो छहारीमा सुत्न पाइन्छ । ऊ त्यसमा सुत्थ्यो । निदायो । ऊ उठ्यो । हेच्यो । घाम लागेको देख्यो । ऊ भटपट गाग्रो र बोरा लिएर नदीतिर लाग्यो । एक बोरा बालुवा र एक गाग्रो पानी लिएर घर गयो । ऊ घर गएर त्यसमा हेच्यो । त्यसमा धमिलो पानी र बालुवा मात्र रहेछ । ऊ त्यो देखेर दुःखी भयो । त्यतिनै खेर एउटा छिमेकको मानिस आएर भन्यो, “सुन त मैले पो पाएछु” त्यो सुनेर उसले आफ्नो भाग्यलाई गाली गर्‍यो र भन्यो “कस्तो बेइमान ईश्वर मलाई सुन दिन्छु भनेर अरूलाई दिएछ ।” त्यो रात ऊ सुत्थ्यो र सपना देख्न थाल्यो । सपनामा भगवान् आए र भने “तिमी अल्ल्छी भएको कारणले सुन पाएनौ ।” तब देखि ऊ काम गर्न थाल्यो र बुभ्यो “भाग्यले एक पटक मात्र मौका दिन्छ तर मिहिनेतले भने कहिल्यै मानिसलाई धोका दिँदैन ।”

५१०९ ओम प्रकाश, कक्षा ५

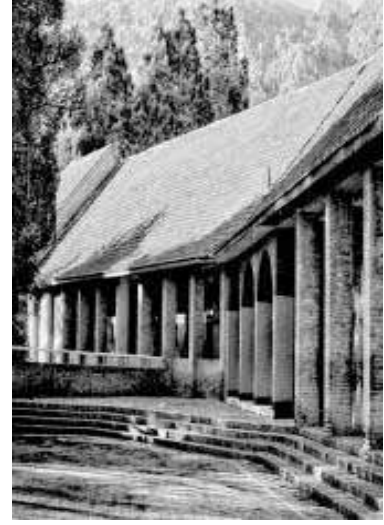


आफ्नै कथा



म लगभग सात वर्षको उमेरमा हुँदा मलाई बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूलमा छात्रवृत्तिमा छनोट भई पढ्ने इच्छा लागेको थियो । यसबेलादेखि म परिश्रम र मिहिनेत गर्न थालें सधैं शिक्षकले दिएको गृहकार्य गर्न थालें । सधैं विहान करिब चार बजेदेखि पढ्न थाल्थेँ अनि एक घण्टा सम्म पढ्थेँ । त्यसपछि मेरी आमाले भन्नुहुन्थ्यो, “अब गएर सफासँग मुख धोऊ र आफ्नो विद्यालयको लुगा लगाऊ ।” अनि म सबै काम गर्थेँ । यो देखेर मेरी आमा साह्रै खुशी हुनुहुन्थ्यो र आमाले मलाई विहानको खाजा दिनु हुन्थ्यो । त्यस्तै दिन बित्दै गए र कक्षा दुईको वार्षिक परीक्षा आउन लाग्यो । मेरो घर भन्दा लगभग तीन चार कि.मी टाढा मेरो विद्यालय थियो । म त्यो बेला एकलै पैदल

जान्थेँ । कहिले काहीं बाटोमा खुट्टा दुखा पनि हिड्थेँ । यति धेरै दुःख कष्ट सहेर पढ्दा वार्षिक परीक्षामा प्रथम भएँ । विद्यालयका सम्पूर्ण शिक्षकले मलाई बधाई दिनु भयो । यो देखेर मेरो बुबा आमा साह्रै खुसी हुनुभयो । म कक्षा तिनमा आउँदा पनि त्यतिकै दुःख कष्ट भोग्न परेको थियो । म सानै छँदा मेरो बुबा र आमाले भन्नु हुन्थ्यो, “मेरो आशीर्वाद छ कि तिमी भविष्यमा असल र राम्रो मान्छे बन्ने छौ ।” तिमी सधैं राम्रो बानी व्यवहार राख, अरू साथीलाई नआएको कुरा बताइदेऊ । सिकाइदेऊ ।” म कक्षा चारमा हुँदा मेरो बुबाले मलाई पनि जिल्लाको सदरमुकाम वीरगन्ज ल्याउनुभयो । मलाई श्री त्रिजुद्ध महावीर प्रसाद रघुवीर राम उच्च माध्यमिक विद्यालयमा भर्ना गराउनुभयो । यो विद्यालय पनि त्यतिकै टाढा थियो तर मसँग साइकल थियो । बाटोमा बस, ट्रक जस्ता धेरै सवारीका साधनहरू चल्दथे त्यसैले म बाटो छेउमा विस्तारै साइकल चलाएर पढ्न जान्थेँ । वि.स. २०७२ सालमा कक्षा नतिजा आयो । यसमा म प्रथम भएँ । २०७२ चैत्र ३० गते बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूलको छात्रवृत्ती छनोटमा भाग लिन म उपस्थित भएँ । यो जाँच सकेपछि मेरो नाम



निस्कन्छ कि निस्कंदैन, यो कुरा मेरो मनमा खेलिरहेको थियो । यसको नतिजा आउँदा मेरो नाम निस्केको थियो । यो देख्दा म खुसी त थिएँ तर मनमा धेरै दुःख लागिरहेको थियो तर के गर्नु, पढ्नको लागि बाहिर गएर पढ्नुपर्छ । म सधैं दशैं आउने दिन गन्छु । दशैंमा हामी घर जान पाउँछौँ । यो विद्यालय मलाई स्वर्ग जस्तो लाग्छ । यहाँका शिक्षकहरू हामीलाई छोरा जस्तो मान्नुहुन्छ । म सधैं कक्षामा शिक्षकले दिएको गृहकार्य गरेर जान्छु । मैले कहिले पनि डिमेरिट पाएको छैन र भविष्यमा पनि नपाउने मेरो प्रतिज्ञा छ, र विश्वास छ हामीले परिश्रम र लगनका साथ कुनै पनि काम गर्छौँ भने त्यो काम अवश्य नै सफल हुने छ । हामीले सफलता पाउने छौँ ।

५१०५ शिवम्, कक्षा ५



Blind boy with desire



Clueless day and miserable
night-
He is a poor little boy who lost
his eyesight.

Desires of touching the endless
sky is surged within
Cruel world punishes the
unfortunate boy for
uncommitted sin
Hated by many and loved by
some
Sings his story and earns his
living in Rome

Speaks the truth but his words
are tragic
Melodious his voice, a true
work of magic

"Why am I not loved?" he asks
everyone.
The silence replies with voice
of no one.

No one sees him, craving for
someone to hold him, care for
him-
Blind but he sees everyone well
Wish someone was there to
see his black and white dreams
Add little shades of red, purple
and green to make those
dreams gleam.

1122 Sushma class 9

एकादेशमा बुढाबुढी थिए । उनीहरू
एउटा दुर्गम गाउँमा बस्थे । उनीहरू
गरिब पनि थिए । उनीहरूको एउटा
छोरा पनि थियो । उनीहरू जसोतसो
आफ्नो गुजारा चलाई रहेका थिए ।
छोरा तेह्र वर्ष पुगिसकेको थियो ।
बुढाबुढी निकै कमजोर भइसकेका
थिए । उनीहरूलाई खाना खुवाउने,
लुगा लगाइ दिने मान्छे उही एउटा
छोरा थियो । दिनहरू बित्त थाले ।
दुई दिनसम्म लगातार मुसलधारे
पानी पऱ्यो । उनीहरूको घर
भिरमुनि थियो । त्यसैले शिशिरलाई
आफ्नो घर पुरिएला भन्ने डर
थियो । नभन्दै भोलि पल्ट
बिहान तिर उसको घर पुरियो । ऊ
त बल्ल तल्ल निस्क्यो तर उसले
आफ्ना आमाबुबालाई बचाउन
सकेन । उसले आफ्ना आमाबुबालाई
खोज्न थाल्यो ।



एक महिना पछि मात्र उसले आफ्ना
आमाबुबाको हड्डी भेटाउँछ । ऊ
डाँको छोडेर रुन थाल्छ । त्यसपछि
उसले बिस्तारै बिस्तारै आफ्नो
जीवन चलाउन थाल्यो । ऊ

इमानदारीको फल



जडीबुटी कन्दमूल, फलफूल आदि
आएर बस्ने गर्थ्यो । उसले जति
दुःख पाए पनि कसैलाई ठग्ने, ढाँट्ने,
छल्ने, लुट्ने काम भने गरेको
थिएन । एक रात उसको सपनामा
भगवान् आए अनि उसलाई तिमी,
तिम्रो बुबा र तिम्री आमाले रोपेको
पीपलको बोटमुनि गएर खन । त्यहाँ
सुन छ भने । उसले त्यही पैसाले
ठूलो वृद्धाश्रम खोल्छ । त्यो उसले
उसका बाबा आमाको नाममा
खोल्छ । त्यसपछि ऊ खुसीसाथ
बस्न थाल्छ ।

३०२१ सुस्मा, कक्षा ७





ठूला-ठूला सडक, आधुनिक प्रणालीयुक्त उपकरण, गगनचुम्बी भवन आदि भौतिक सुखसयलका वस्तुले भरिएको नगरलाई सहर भनिन्छ। जीवन भन्नाले मान्छेको जन्मदेखि मृत्युसम्मको समय भन्ने बुझिन्छ। समग्रमा सहरिया जीवन भन्नाले सहरमा बस्ने मान्छेहरूको जीवनलाई बुझिन्छ। सहरमा बस्नेलाई सहरिया भनिन्छ। भौतिक सुखसयलको पछि लाग्ने बानी परेका अहिलेका मानव, सहरिया जीवनको पछि भागदौड गरिरहेका छन्। नेपालको अवस्थामा हेर्दा सहरिया जीवन भनेजति सहज छैन र गलत पनि छैन। मानिसको सहरिया जीवन पछ्याडिको भागदौडले नेपालका गाउँहरू दुब्लाएका छन् भने सहरहरू मोटाउँदै गएका छन्।

सहरको सुखसयलले सारा मानव हृदयलाई आकर्षित गरिरहेको छ। कम्तीमा एक पटक सहर पस्ने हरेक मानिसको मस्तिष्कमा खेल्ने गर्दछ। जसरी गाउँघरमा मानिसहरूले पसिना

चुहाउँदै आइरहेका छन्, त्यस्तो गर्नुपर्ने अवस्था सहरमा आउँदैन। विभिन्न उपकरणले गर्दा विस्तृत सहर पनि साँघुरिएको छ। तर उपकरणको अभावमा साँघुरा गाउँबस्तीहरू भने आकाश र पातालसरह दूरीमा छरिएका छन्। हातमा केही नबोकी सहर पसेका कति मान्छे व्यापार, व्यवसाय गरेर अर्बपतिको सम्मान पाउँदैछन्। श्रम र रोजगारीका लागि सहर पसेका मान्छेले आफ्नो सीप, ज्ञान र मिहिनेतले सहर सिँगारेका छन्। यातायात व्यवस्थाका सुगम माध्यमले ओहोरदोहोर सहज बनाएका छन्। सहरमा मुस्ताडको स्याउ, इलामको चिया, गोरखाका सुन्तला, पाल्पाको ढाका, भोजपुरको खुकुरी मात्र नभएर सारा देशका विभिन्न सामानहरूलाई समेट्न सफल छन् सहरका मानव।

नेपालको सहरिया जीवन

तर बाहिरबाट हेरे जस्तो सहज भने सहरिया जीवन पक्कै छैन। गाउँमा बगेको चिसो पानी कलकल तीर्खा मेट्ने गरी खाने धोको सहरमा पूरा हुन सक्दैन। धुवाँधुलो, प्रदूषणले भरिएको सहरमा हरेक चिज जहरभै भइसके। औषधीमुलोका यान्त्रिक उपकरण नपाए तापनि गाउँका मानिसहरू सहरियाहरूभन्दा निरोगी जीवन बाँच्न सफल भएका छन्। बहदो जनसङ्ख्या तर सीमित वासस्थानले मानिसको रहनसहनलाई असर पुऱ्याएको छ। राजनीतिमा

गहिरिएर संलग्न हुन नसक्ने अर्थात् साधारण जनताको हकअधिकारमा रमाउने जनतालाई घर जग्गा लिलामदेखि लिएर भोकमरीसम्मको चिन्ताले दिनहुँ सताउँछ र उनीहरूको जीवन व्यर्थ छ।

भौतिक सुखसयलले भरिपूर्ण भएर पछिल्ला समयका आधुनिक यन्त्रहरूले बुनिएका, गगनचुम्बी महलमा बसेर जुन वैभव पाइने नेपालीहरूको मानसिकता छ, त्यो अहिलेको अव्यवस्थित, कष्टपूर्ण जीवनको मुख्य जड बन्न पुगेको छ। पैसाका लागि भागदौड गर्दै मानिस सहरमा आएर हन्डर खान पुग्छ। सुखको खोजीमा मानिस सहर पस्छ। गान्धीले भनेका छन्, “सच्चा सुख बाहिरबाट होइन भित्रबाट मिल्छ।” अहिले सहरमा बसेर भौतिक सुखसयलको आभाष गरिहेका मान्छेहरूले जीवनको बाहिरी सुखको जीवन मात्र अनुभव गरिरहेका छन्। जीवनको वास्तविक सुखका बारेमा उनीहरू अज्ञात छन्। जसरी मानिस पैसाका निम्ति मर्छ, त्यसैगरी ऊ आफ्नो दक्षताका लागि, हकअधिकारका लागि लड्ने भएको भए आज संसार बदलिन्थ्यो। सुखको स्रोत हाम्रो हृदयमा हुने गर्दछ। जे जति कुरा मानिसले पाएको छ, ऊ त्यतामा नरमाएर “औलौं पाउँदा डुँडिल्लो निल्ले” प्रयास गर्छ। भएको कुरामा सन्तोष जनाउँदा नै वास्तविक सुख पाइन्छ। मानिस पैसाका निम्ति जति मरे पनि त्यो क्षणिक सुख न हो, बिलाएर जाने छ। एक प्रसिद्ध व्यक्तिले भनेका थिए, “संसारमा सबैभन्दा गरिब त्यो हो जोसँग धन मात्र छ। अर्थात् धन नभएका खण्डमा मानिस लोभी हुँदैन र ऊ सुखी हुन्छ।



सहरमा विभिन्न जातजाति, भेषभुषा, रीतिरिवाज आदिका मानिसको जमघट भए पनि सबै आ-आफ्नै जीवनमा व्यस्त छन् । “ज्युदै मन्याको भनि नाउँ कस्को ? उद्यम बिना बित्दछ काल जस्को ।” कोही उद्यम गरेर जीवन बिताउँदै, छन् त कोही काम गरेर आवारा बनेका छन् । सहरका मानिसमा “जिउँदाको जन्ती मर्दाको मलामी” भन्ने भावको अन्त्य भइसकेको छ । सीप र श्रम हुने तल्ला जात ठहरिएका छन् भने पैसाले भरिपूर्ण माथिल्ला जात मानिएका छन् । “जब पैसा बोल्दछ, तब सत्य मौन रहन्छ” भन्ने भनाइ सहरमा चलिआएको पाइन्छ ।



अतः जसरी मानिसले भनाइ र सुनाइका आधारमा बुझेको छ, त्यो बुझाइ, त्यो गराइको वास्तविकताभन्दा धेरै फरक छ । बिथोलिएको राजनिति, भद्दा बानी व्यवहार आदिले गर्दा सहर ढलिसकेको बुढो रुखभैँ भएको छ । सहरिया जीवनको भौतिक सुखसयलको पछि दगुनुभन्दा सन्तोषजनक रहेर देशका निम्ति योगदान दिनु बडो कदरपूर्ण हुन्छ । सहरका भौतिक सुखसयलका पछि भागदौड गर्नाले जीवनमा हरेस खाने अवस्थामा पुगनुभन्दा बरु आत्म सन्तुष्टिलाई आत्मसात गर्नु उपयुक्त हुन्छ ।

१०५७ मुकेश, कक्षा १०

Helping Others



One day a little child asked me
What helping others meant for me,
Then I replied, "Dear child,
Your life has not stacked up piles-

Piles of misery and pain,
But, although someday you will have to gain.
The misery will be too much but it will increase
For me, by helping others some of it will decrease.

Some day our life might take an unexpected turn
From that day onwards our heart will cry and burn,
People will be in helpless situation
and wish for the life to move fast,
I think helping others will bring them back
by forgetting the misery of past.

Oh! Dear child, now that I have told you
what helping others means for me,
And I hope you help others at any cost
rather than letting it be.
Now, that I have to take my way,
If you have any questions just stop by my way."

2071 Sarika, Class-8

First in English Poem writing competition

भत्केको आस्था



आज पुरै काठमाडौं जागेको छ । पुरै सहरको एउटै माग छ, “हाम्रो इच्छा पूरा गरिदेऊ” तर यो माग सुन्ने मानिस त कानमा कपास हालेर बसेको छ । यो पहिलोपटक होइन् किनभने सबलाई थाहा छ, काठमाडौं फोहोरको सहर हो र यसमा यस्तै ठग मान्छेहरू मात्रै सफल हुन सक्छन् । एकको बलमा हजारौं थिचिएका छन् यहाँ । हजारौंको आशाहरू एउटा मानिसमा भर पर्छ यहाँ । जब भगवान् नै दुष्ट निस्कन्छन्, भक्तहरूलाई बचाउने को ?

हरेक मानिसको एउटा आशा हुन्छ ऊ त्यही आशाको सपना बुनेर बाँचिरहेको हुन्छ । त्यो आशा बुन्ने सियो नै भाँचिएपछि बुन्ने कसरी । यो काठमाडौंको मात्र व्यथा होइन, पुरै विश्वको हो । पुरै विश्वमा करोडौं मानिसहरू छन् जसका इच्छा पूरा हुन सकेका छैनन् । ती सबको मनको इच्छालाई टेकोले अड्काएको छ । अहिलेको भूकम्पले असर पारेको धरातलभै ।

मानिस आस्था धेरै कुराहरूमा राख्छ । किनभने आस्था राख्नु भनेको विश्वास गर्नु हो । मानिस सबैलाई विश्वास गर्ने प्राणी हो । ऊ भगवान्मा पनि आस्था राख्दछ । आफ्नो काममा पनि । ऊ आफ्नो साथीमा पनि आस्था राख्छ । कहिल्यै नचिनेको मानिसमा पनि ।

विश्वमा बस्ने आधा मानिसहरूलाई दुई छाक टार्न धौधौ पर्ने अवस्था छ । के उनीहरू भगवान्माथि आस्था राख्दैनन् होला त ? जब भगवान्ले उनीहरूको खानाको माग पूरा गर्दैनन् त्यो आस्था भत्किएर जान्छ । बाँकी हुन्छ, केवल धुलो र माटो । यस दुनियाँको कैयौं मानिस काम गर्न जान्छन् । उनीहरू आफ्नो हाकिममाथि आस्था राख्दैनन् होला त ? जब उनीहरूको हाकिमले उनीहरूप्रतिको दायित्व पूरा गर्दैनन् तब त्यो हाकिमप्रतिको आस्था भत्किएर जान्छ । केवल धुलो र माटो मात्रै बाँकी रहन्छ ।

एकचोटि भत्केको आस्था फेरि निर्माण गर्न गाह्रो छ । एकचोटि साथीबाट विश्वासघात भएपछि अरू कुनै साथीलाई पत्याउन पनि गाह्रो पर्छ । यो “अगुल्टाले होनेको कुकुर बिजुली चम्कँदा तर्सन्छ” भनेभै हो । एकचोटी कुनै कुराबाट आस्था हटोस्, फेरि आस्था राख्न गाह्रै पर्छ ।

भनिन्छ, जीवनलाई सार्थक बनाउन आस्था चाहिन्छ । आस्थाबिना जीवन केही होइन । जब सबै आस्थाहरू टेकोले अड्काइरहेको छ, तब अरू नयाँ आस्था के राख्नु । म यो सबै भन्न सक्छु, किनभने मेरा पनि कैयौं भत्केका आशाहरू छन् ।

म भगवान्मा आस्था राख्दिन । हो, म मन्दिर जान्छु तर मेरो भगवान्प्रतिको आस्था भत्किसकेको छ । यदि भगवान् थिए भने यस संसारमा भोको को हुन्थ्यो होला र ? यदि भगवान् थिए भने उनले ती रुँदै गरेको बेला ती युवतीहरूको मुखबाट निस्केको चित्कार किन रोकेनन् ? किन मानिस एकअर्कालाई मार्न तमिसिन्छ ? खोई त कहाँ छन् आस्थाका पुञ्ज भगवान् ?



मानिसको आस्था भत्किन नदेऊ । मानिस आस्थामै बाँच्छ, यदि आस्थाको दियो निभेमा जीवनको केही सार्थकता नै हुने छैन । मानिसको इच्छा सुनिदेऊ । ती चित्कार निस्कन नपाओस् । त्यो रगतको खोला बग्न नपरोस् । कसैको आस्था नभत्कियोस् ।

१०२३ रञ्जनी, कक्षा १०



Ash Ketchum (Pokemon)



Ash is a fun-loving boy . At the age of 10, he owns his first pokemon from professor Oak named Pikachu which is electric type pokemon .They go on a journey and catch many pokemon as they can . It is a famous anime series . It has a total about 8000-9000 episodes . It is a very old anime series .Ash's real dream was to become a pokemon master . Till now , altogether 19 Seasons has come on Youtube . If 1 new episode is released on youtube , within 1 hour there will be more than 2000 seen . This anime's popularity is growing day by day . The most popular season of pokemon now is Pokemonx,y,z . It is the latest season of the year . It comes in the list of top 10 anime of the world . There are many videos and subscribers and Pokemon lovers in the world are waiting for new episodes to be released soon . I am also the one of the pokemon fans in the world who is waiting for the new movies and episodes to be released soon .

4050 Aryab, class 6

समय भन्नाले काल र बेला बुझिन्छ र महत्त्व भन्नाले त्यसको मूल्य बुझिन्छ । समय हाम्रो शिक्षक हो । समयले गर्दा धेरै कुरामा परिवर्तन आउँछ । जस्तै बालक बुढो बन्छ, मौसममा पनि परिवर्तन हुन्छ आदि । समयको अन्त्य हुँदैन । समय जहिले हिँडिरहन्छ । यसले कसैको निम्ति कुदैन । यदि हामीले समयको सदुपयोग गरेनौं भने हामी आफ्नो जीवनमा सफल हुन सक्दैनौं । समय हाम्रा लागि धेरै नै महत्त्वपूर्ण कुरा हो किनकि यदि हामीले अहिले राम्ररी पढ्यौं भने हाम्रो भविष्य राम्रो हुन्छ र यदि हामीले यस समयमा पढेनौं भने हाम्रो भविष्य

भविष्य



अन्धकारमा पर्छ । त्यसैले हामीले समयको सदुपयोग अहिलेदेखि नै गर्नुपर्छ ।

५०८१ प्रशंसा, कक्षा ५

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Po. Box: 11638
Tel. 4354046/4364458
Email: royalcp@wlink.com.np



विचारशील यात्रा



जीवन के हो ? के हामी जीवनको हरेक पाटो बुझ्न सफल भएका छौं ? के हामीले जीवनको हरेक सेरोफेरोको अनुभव गरिसकेका छौं ? सर्वोपरि के हामीले साँच्चिकै नै जीवनको महत्त्व बुझेका छौं ? यी सब प्रश्न निकै सामान्य सुनिन्छ । जब यी सब प्रश्नहरूको वास्तविक आशय बुझ्ने प्रयत्न गर्छौं, तब मात्र महसुस हुन्छ कि अहिलेसम्म जे भोगियो, जे अनुभव गरियो, त्यो त कुनै चलचित्रको ट्रेलर समान पनि रहेनछ । अझै पूरा जीवनको पाना पल्टिनै बाँकी छ । जीवन यस्तो यात्रा हो, जुन जति अघि बढ्दै जान्छ त्यति नै जीवनका नयाँ पाठहरू आफुसामु खुलस्त हुँदै जान्छन् ।

जीवनमा एक यस्तो मोड आइपुग्छ जब हामी आफ्नो जीवनप्रति विचार गर्न विवश हुन्छौं, जब हामी आफूलाई प्रश्न गर्न बाध्य हुन्छौं कि “के अहिलेसम्म जे गरियो, त्यो जीवनलाई सार्थक बनाउनका लागि पूर्ण हुन्छ ?” आफ्नो जीवनसँग यदि मैले तुलना गर्ने हो भने साँच्चिकै आफूप्रति आफैँलाई नै दया लाग्छ । आफ्नो जीवन फर्केर हेर्दा आफैँलाई नै हाँस्न

मन लाग्छ कि यति नै मैले आफ्नो जीवनमा गरेको यति नै हुन् ती कामहरू जसमा म आफूमाथि गर्व गर्थेँ । अहिले पन्ध्र वर्षको उमेरमा आएर लागिरहेको छ कि बल्ल म आफ्नो जीवन बुझ्न थालेको अनुभव गर्न थालेको छु ।

अहिलेसम्म म जीवनलाई जे बुझिरहेको थिएँ, त्यो त केवल भ्रम मात्र रहेछ । जीवनलाई गुलाबको बगैँचा सम्झेर जसरी खुसी भई जीवन बिताइरहेको थिएँ, त्यो त मेरो भूल थियो किनभने मैले बिसिएकी थिएँ कि गुलाबसँगै काँडाहरू पनि आउँछन् । जब त्यो बगैँचाको सौन्दर्यसँगै रम्दै गर्दा मलाई काँडाले घोच्यो तब बुझे कि जे देखिन्छ त्यो सधैं वास्तविक हुँदैन । एकपलको दृश्यमा शोभनीय लाग्ने जीवनको पलहरू समय बित्दै गएपछि मात्र आफ्नो असल चरित्र देखाउँछ । यदि त्यो बगैँचामा मैले समय व्यतीत नगरेको भए गुलाबको सौन्दर्यको मात्र अवलोकन मैले गर्थे होला तर समय व्यतीत गरेर मात्र मलाई आभाष भयो कि गुलाबको सौन्दर्य पछाडि काँडाको बेगुण पनि लुकेको थियो । काँडाले

घोच्दा एकछिन पीडा त अवश्य भयो, एकछिन दुःख त अवश्य लाग्यो तर त्यो एकछिनको पीडाले मलाई जीवनभरिका लागि सचेत बनायो ।

हामीले कैयौँ मानिसलाई भेटेछौं, कतिलाई चिन्थौं र जीवनभरि नै हामीले अरुको आफ्नो जीवनमा हुने आवतजावतको सामना गर्नुपर्ने छ । सुरुवात दिनमा सबै कुरा सकारात्मक हुन्छ जस्तो लाग्छ । त्यो मानिस नै सबैभन्दा असल र राम्रो लाग्छ । समय बित्दै जान्छ, ती मानिसहरूको अनुहारबाट नकाब उत्रिदै जान्छ । त्यो नै वास्तविक जीवन रहेछ । संसारका अधिकांश मानिस त्यो नकाबकै भरमा छन् । जब उनीहरूको त्यो नकाब उत्रिन्छ, हामीले जीवनबाट पाठ सिक्ने मौका पाइरहेका हुन्छौं । यी सब कुराहरूले नै हामीलाई जीवनको साँचो चरित्रको अनुभव गराइरहेका छन् । सबै मानिस असल छन् जस्तो लाग्छ तर जीवनको यस यात्रामा हामीले मानिसहरूको छनोट गर्नु अघि विचार पुऱ्याउनु पर्ने रहेछ ।

९९३८ प्रार्थना, कक्षा १०

Congratulation



Congratulation to prof. Hirnya Man Pradhan, the former chairperson of FOBS and Dr. Swarnim Wagle former student of BNKS for being appointed as the member of National Planning Commission of Nepal.

BNKS Family



वसन्त ऋतुको स्वागत

वरदान रहेछ जस्तो लाग्छ। ईश्वरले मानिस त धेरै थरि बनाए। कोही सज्जन। कोही खराब। मानिसले जीवनमा एक न एक पटक झुट त बोल्छन्। एक न एक चोटि त कुनै पाप गर्छ नै। धन्यवाद ईश्वर। प्रकृतिलाई तपाईंले यस्तो निश्छल बनाइदिनुभयो। यो वसन्तलाई हेर्दा त कतै पनि खोट देखिदैन। सबै मानिस पनि यस ऋतुराज जस्तै भइदिए कस्तो हुन्थ्यो होला।

त्यो उराठलागदो वातावरण। वरपर कहीं हरियाली छैन। एउटा फूल पनि मुस्कुराइरहेको भेट्टाउँदिन। यसो बाटोमा हिँड्दा त मलाई हेरेर हाँसिदिन्छन् कि भन्ने आशा बोकी हिँड्छु तर सबै मुर्झाइरहेका हुन्छन्। वरिपरि मान्छेहरू हेर्छु। नाक चुच्चे होस् वा थेंचे। मोटो होस् वा पातलो सबै जना आ-आफ्नै तालमा हिँडिरहेको देख्छु। उनीहरू आफ्नै काममा व्यस्त हुन्छन्। मलाई भने यो माघ फागुनका महिनाहरू देखेर वाक्क लागिसक्यो। रुखबिरुवा नाडुगै हुन्छन्। कोइली पनि कता हराउँछे कता।

पर्खाइमा हुन्छु म सधैं यी चैत वैशाखका महिनाका लागि। ऋतुराज वसन्तको लागि। अकल्पनीय सुन्दरता ल्याइदिन्छु यसले। मेरो मनलाई मात्र होइन, कैयौंलाई प्राप्त हुने त्यो आनन्द। त्यो हर्ष प्राप्त गराउँछु यसले। वसन्त ऋतु त मेरो प्रिय भएजस्तै लाग्छ। ती दुई-तीन महिनामा प्रकृतिको सम्पूर्ण सुन्दरता झल्काउने यो वसन्तले संसारबाट हराएको उमङ्ग फिर्ता ल्याउँछ। मानिसको ओठको त्यो मुस्कानलाई फिर्ता ल्याउँछ। प्रकृति त एउटा

वसन्त ऋतुले विश्वबाट हराएको त्यो शान्ति फिर्ता ल्याएजस्तो लाग्छ। वसन्तको एउटा सुन्दर फूल मुर्झिएको देखेँ भने त्यो कोमल हृदय एउटा काँडाले घोपेजस्तो अनुभव हुन्छ। त्यसैले मेरो यो हृदय वसन्त हेर्ने पर्खाइमा हुन्छ।

मानिसहरू वसन्त आएपछि रमाउँछन्। हाँस्छन्। खेल्छन्। मेरो मनमा वसन्तको लागि सम्मान छ। कृतज्ञता छ। लाग्छ वसन्तले मलाई सकारात्मक सोच लिएर अधि बढ्ने प्रेरणा दिँदै छ। यसको कुनै अंशमा पनि म नकारात्मक कुरा देखिदैन। खै, कसरी हुन्छ वसन्त यस्तो ?

वसन्त ऋतुले मानवको एउटा सुन्दर छविको स्वागत गर्छ। मानिसले यो कुरा बुझ्दैन। उल्टो ऊ प्रकृतिलाई नै हानि पुऱ्याउँदै हिँड्छ। निस्वार्थ प्रकृतिले मानिसलाई कुसुमपथमा हिँड्ने मार्गदर्शन दिन्छ। यो वसन्तले म भित्रको मलाई जगाउँछ। मेरो भावना, मेरा सोचाइलाई आफूसँग तुलना गर्न बाध्य गर्छ। यो वसन्तको स्वागत भनेको यस ऋतुको लागि मेरो मनको भावना

हुने छ। यसको लागि मेरो पर्खाइ। मेरो उत्साह। मेरो उमङ्ग। मेरो प्रशंसा हुने छ। मेरो अन्तर्मनमा भएको सम्मान, मेरो कृतज्ञताले सधैं यसको स्वागत गर्ने छ। यो अनमोल ऋतुराज वसन्तलाई सदैव मेरो हृदयले स्वागत गर्ने छ।

१०२० प्रतिष्ठा, कक्षा १०

Clash of Clan



Clash of clan is known as COC and it is the most popular game of the world. I believe more than 80% people of the world play COC. Clash of clan is strategy game and the company that produce clash of clan is Supercell. There are some updates in Halloween and Christmas. Clash of clan can be played only online. On Clash of clan we can join a clan. There are some useful things that are Gold, Elixir, Gems, Dark elixir and they are the produced and stored except gems.

So, this is a very good game.

5043 Riwayaj, class 5



विज्ञानको चमत्कार



हिजोसम्म ढुङ्गाको प्रयोगबाट आगो बाल्ने ढुङ्गे युगको मान्छे आज जुन किसिमको सरसुविधा र आनन्ददायी जीवन बिताइरहेको छ । त्यसको कारण हो, विज्ञान । समयको सुई अगाडि बढी रहेभैं मान्छेले पनि विज्ञानको विकास र गुणस्तरीय जीवनको विकास कार्यमा कहिल्यै रोकित्नु परेको छैन । एक पटक यो पृथ्वीमा मानव बस्ती बस्न थालेपछि, यो विज्ञानको चमत्कार नै हो जसले पहिलाको मानिस जो पानीको लागि भनी घण्टौं बाध्य भएर हिड्नु पर्थ्यो । आज दुई पाइला हिडेर धारा खोलेर पानी प्रयोग गर्न सक्छ । मानव जीवनमा भएको सम्पूर्ण प्रगति के यो विज्ञानको चमत्कार नै हो र ? के विज्ञानले मानिसको जीवनमा उज्यालो मात्र ल्याएको छ त ?

पहिलाको अवस्थसँग तुलना गरेर अहिलेको मानव हेर्ने हो भने यो समयमा भएको चमत्कार र प्रगति गन्न वा लेखेर अवश्य नै भ्याइदैन । आफ्नो जीवन सहज बनाउन र कहिल्यै पनि आफ्नो काममा सन्तुष्ट हुन नसक्ने प्रवृत्तिले गर्दा मानिसले नयाँ नयाँ आविष्कार गर्छ । यो समयमा मानिसले सपनामा समेत नसोचेको प्रगति गर्‍यो । पातको लुगा बनाएर लाउने मान्छे आज आफ्नो इच्छा अनुसार यो मन प्यो र यो मन परेन भनी लुगा लगाउँछ । विज्ञानको चमत्कारले गर्दा नै मानिसले आज कल्पनामा मात्र सीमित कुराहरू आफ्नै आँखा अगाडि आफैँले गरेको देख्न पाएको छ । चाहे त्यो चन्द्रमामा पुगेर आउने होस् वा आफूभन्दा कैयौं गुणा ठूलो भवन तयार पार्ने होस् । यो विज्ञानको नै चमत्कार हो । जसले गर्दा घण्टौं हिडेर काट्नु पर्ने डाँडामुनिबाट रेल गुडेको छ । पारी जान नसक्ने खोलामाथि पुल बनेको छ । महिनौसम्म हिँडेर पुग्ने परदेश आनन्दसँग सिटमा बसेर हवाइजहाजबाट पुग्न सकिएको छ । वर्षमा एक पटक मात्र फल्ने अन्नबाली हरेक महिना फलन थालेको छ । ज्वरोबाट समेत मर्ने मान्छे क्यान्सर जस्तो भयानक रोगलाई पनि नकार्न सकेको छ । जनावरको डरले दुई कोस टाढैबाट

पर भाग्ने मान्छे मनोरञ्जनका लागि बाघ जस्तो डर लाग्दो जनावरलाई पनि नचाउन सकेको छ । आफूलाई कमजोर ठानी पछि हट्ने मान्छे आज विश्वमाथि नै विजय पाएको छ । विज्ञानको चमत्कारले गर्दा नै मानिसले आज जुन रूपमा सफलता पाएको छ, त्यसले गर्दा आज एक समयमा अनेक काम गरी अनेकौं मान्छेको आवश्यकता एकैले पूरा गरेको छ ।



अन्धकारले घेरिएको मानिसलाई उज्यालोले पूर्ण गर्न नै मानिसलाई विज्ञानको आवश्यकता छ । विज्ञान मानिसको जीवनको आवश्यक कुरा हो तर हाम्रो जीवनको आवश्यकता नै विज्ञान भने अवश्य होइन । “अमृत पनि धेरै खाए विष हुन्छ” भन्छन् । विज्ञान मानिसका लागि चामत्कारिक कुरा हो तर यो चमत्कारलाई राम्ररी समाल्न नसके त्यही चमत्कारले नै हामीलाई निल्ल सक्छ । विज्ञानको प्रयोग ठीक समय र ठीक ठाउँमा गर्न सके मात्र यो चमत्कार हो अन्यत्र विज्ञान नै हाम्रा



लागि अभिशाप बन्न सकछ। खोला तर्नको लागि निर्मित पुलमा एकै पटक धेरै मानिस गयो भने पुल चुँडिएर खोलामा डुबी मानिसको ज्यानै जान सकछ। अन्धकारमा उज्यालो दिने काम त विज्ञानले गर्यो तर यहीं उज्यालो दिने बत्तीको नाङ्गो तारमा छोर्यो भने मानिसका लागि एकदमै घातक पनि हुन सकछ। यसैले गर्दा नै चामत्कारिक विज्ञानलाई चमत्कारकै रूपमा प्रयोग गर्ने वा गलत रूपमा प्रयोग गरी अभिशाप बनाउने भन्ने कुरा हामी मानवमा नै निर्धारित हुन्छ। विज्ञानको चमत्कार मानिसको जीवनमा अतुलनीय र उल्लेखनीय छ। विज्ञान नाममा नै केही चमत्कार छ। जब मानिसले विज्ञानको सही प्रयोग गर्न थाल्यो तबदेखि मानिसले आफ्नो आँखा अगाडि चमत्कार नै चमत्कार देख्न थाल्यो। मानिसका लागि विज्ञान यस्तो वरदानको रूपमा स्थापित भयो जसको प्रयोगबाट मानिसले गर्न नसक्ने कुरा सीमित हुँदै गए। विज्ञानको चमत्कारले मानिसको जीवनमा यति धेरै परिवर्तन आयो कि अब मानिसलाई चमत्कार, चमत्कार नभई सामान्य कुरा जस्तो मात्र लाग्न थाल्यो। मानव जीवनको प्रगति भनेकै विज्ञानको उत्पत्ति हो र विज्ञानको चमत्कार भनेकै मानव जीवनको उन्नति हो।

८२०९ सुलभ, कक्षा ११

My Pet

I have a pet,
It sleeps inside a net,
It is cute and white like a ball,
But much fat like a ball.

It likes to eat crunchy food,
After eating it always licks my boots-
It is mischievous and naughty,
It tore the pants of my daddy.

It always likes to play with me,
But is afraid and runs away from a
bee;
I like my dog very much
Hope it always does things as such.

I don't like its habits at all,
But I like its height because it is tall;
It becomes sad when I leave him,
And comes following me with its
team.

5008 Aadisha, class 5



विश्वशान्ति आजको आवश्यकता



“शान्ति” आहा ! कति प्रिय शब्द । शान्तिलाई मन नपराउने यिनीसँग पिरती गाँस्न नचाहने को पो होला र ! कहिले काहीं म मेरा वरपरका आहार टिप्पै गरेका चराहरूलाई सोध्छु - “के तिमीहरूलाई शान्ति मन पर्छ ?” जमिनमा जीवनको भिनो आशाको त्यान्द्रो खोजिरहेका ती निर्दोष प्राणीहरू एकपटक टक्क अडिन्छन् । नौलोपनको आशामा नजर घुमाउँछन् र मेरो प्रश्नको जवाफ नदिई पुन साबिककै अवस्थामा आफूलाई भुलाउँछन् । जवाफको खोजीमा अल्झिएको “म” फेरि कल्पनामा डुब्न बाध्य हुन्छु । मनमनै शान्तिलाई आफैसँग रहन आह्वान गर्छु तर विचरा शान्ति ! आफूले ल्याएको उपहार सुम्पिन नपाउँदै विस्थापित हुन्छन् । मनका भाव पोख्न नपाउँदै आतङ्कले

हातपात गरिदिन्छ । फेरि ओइलिन्छन् छिया छिया हुन्छन् । के शान्ति अब कहिल्यै आउँदिनन् त ? यस विश्वशान्ति आजको पहिलो आवश्यकता हो । पहिलो सर्त हो ।

मानिसले विघ्नबाधाका कैयौं सिँढी पार गरेको छ । आपतकालीन अवस्थसँग जुध्दै आफूलाई विकसित पनि तुल्याएको छ । सायद यो नै मानवसभ्यताको सबैभन्दा ठूलो उपलब्धि हो । तर विकासको गतिसँगै एकातिर उन्नति र अर्कोतिर अवनतिको ढोका खोलेर सबैभन्दा ठूलो मूर्खता देखाइरहेको छ । सायद यही कुराले आज विश्वशान्ति सामु ठूलो बखेडा खडा गरेको छ । दुःसाध्य चुनौती थपेको छ । अहिलेसम्म नदेखेका र नसुनेका वस्तुलाई मूर्त रूप दिएर मानिसले सार्थकता र अवश्य प्रस्तुत गरेको छ तर पर्दा पछाडिका समस्याप्रति अनुकूलतालाई बेवास्ता गरिरहेको छ । यही बेवास्ताले नै दिनप्रति दिन मानिसलाई अन्धकारतर्फ धकेलिइरहेको छ । आखिरमा शान्तिले नै ठूलो क्षोभ भोग्नुपरेको छ ।

आज अमेरिकामा बारुद पड्कैँदा नेपाली मुटु काँप्न थालेको छ । सिरियामा गोली चल्दा चाइनामा भागदौड मच्चिन्छ । पाकिस्तानमा लडाई हुँदा अफ्रिकामा लुक्नु परेको छ । के मानिसले स्थापना गरेको शान्ति यही हो त ? म त मान्दिनँ । विहान स्कूल गएको छोराछोरी बेलुका सकुशल फर्कन्छन् वा फर्कँदैनन् भनेर यहाँ बाबुआमाले चिन्ता गर्नुपरेको छ । राति सुतेको मानिस विहान उठ्दा बाँचेको हुन्छ या हुँदैन टुङ्गो छैन । आज दिन काटेको मानिसले भोलिका निम्ति प्रार्थना गर्नुपरेको छ । प्रत्येक विहान हत्याकाण्डको खबर पत्रपत्रिकाले सुनाउँछ । बालबालिकाको अपहरण, चेलीको बलात्कार, हत्या आज सामान्य बन्न थालिसक्यो । यस्तो गन्जागोल र भद्रगोल समयमा हामीजस्ता शान्तिप्रेमीले शान्तिको अस्तित्व खोज्नु पटमूर्खता भएको छ ।

एकपटक एक पत्रकारले अल्बर्ट आइन्साटाइनलाई सोधेका थिए रे “के अब फेरि तेस्रो विश्वयुद्ध हुन्छ होला ?” त्यसबेला उनले भनेका थिए रे “मलाई तेस्रो युद्ध चाहिँ थाहा छैन, चौथो विश्वयुद्ध भयो



भने ढुङ्गाका हतियार प्रयोग हुन्छन् ।” यसबाट उनले के बुझाए भने यदि मानिसले आफ्नो कर्तव्यलाई यसरी नै बिसिएर युद्धको सिर्जना गर्‍यो भने मानवसभ्यताको अन्त्य निकट छ । उसको विनाश अवश्य भावी छ । म कहिले काहीं आफैँलाई प्रश्न गर्छु । अल्बर्ट आइन्स्टाइनले एटम बम युद्धकै लागि बनाएका थिए र ? गोलाबारुद युद्ध सोचेरै निर्माण गरिएका हुन होला र ? मलाई त लाग्दैन । लिओ नार्दो दा भिन्चीले अवश्य पनि उनले बनाएका कैँची आज घाँटी रेट्न प्रयोग हुन्छ भन्ने सोचेका थिएनन् होला । तरकारी काट्ने चक्कु आज भुँडी छेड्ने सामान बनेको छ । बाँस काट्ने खुकुरी हात काट्ने हतियार बनेको छ । आज सबैथोक हत्यारा भएका छन् । आफूले जन्माएका सन्तानले आफ्नै बुबाआमाका हत्या गरेका छन् । आर्दशवादी बाटो देखाउने शिक्षक आफ्नै शिष्यद्वारा मारिएका छन् । लोभमा परेर सारा आफन्तजन भुल्न थालिएको छ । भाइचारा, मातृत्व, पितृत्व आज तुच्छ भएका छन् । यस्तै सोचमा डुब्दाडुब्दै म त न सपनामै रमाउन सक्छु न त विपनामा नै !



हामी मानव जातिको आफ्नै अस्तित्व छ । चामत्कारिक अतीत छ । विस्मयकारी वर्तमान छ । अब सुनौला भविष्य निर्माण गर्नु छ । हामीलाई युद्ध रच्ने हिटलर चाहिएको छैन । जातभातमा फुट ल्याउने तालिवान चाहिएको छैन । केवल शान्तिको बाटो देखाउने गौतम बुद्ध चाहिएको छ । अहिंसाको द्वीप बाल्ने महात्मा गान्धी चाहिएको छ र जीवनको वास्तविकता पढाउने जिजस काइस्ट चाहिएको छ । हामीले बुझेका छौं । हामीलाई सार्थक जीवनको आवश्यकता छ । यसका लागि विश्वशान्ति नै पहिलो र अन्तिम आवश्यकता हो । अब फेरिफेरि अफगानिस्तानको गोलीले नेपाललाई नथर्काओस् । इराकको धमाकाले चाइनामा भागदौड नमच्चियोस् । रसियाको बमवर्षाले अमेरिका त्रसित नहोस् ।

शान्तिले पुन स्थापित हुने मौका पाओस् । स्कूल पढ्न गएका सन्तानको पिर बाबुआमाले लिन नपरोस् । सुतेको मानिस बमको आहारा भइन्छ कि भन्ने त्रास नहोस् । यस्ता आतङ्कले बालबालिकालाई हतियार उठाउन बाध्य नगराओस् । शान्तिको द्वीप पुन बल्ल, जल्ल पाऊन् । हामी चाहन्छौं साँभ तरकारी किन्न बजार निकलेकी महिलाले एक हातमा भोला र अर्को हातमा बन्दुकको गोला बोक्न नपरोस् । विद्यार्थीको भोलामा ठूला-ठूला बन्दुक होइन किताब कापी होस् । मानिस सुव्यवस्थित ढङ्गले चलोस् । उन्नतिको पथमा पुगोस् । यही नै आजको प्रमुख प्रार्थना हो । पहिलो र अन्तिम आवश्यकता हो ।

८१४१ अविनाश, कक्षा ११



मानिसको स्वार्थ मानिसभित्र लुकेको हुन्छ । उसका अतृप्त आशा र महत्त्वाकाङ्क्षी सपनाले उसको स्वार्थी चरित्र उदाङ्ग पारेको छ । उसका कुप्रवृत्ति मात्र उसका लागि हुन् । अरुका लागि कहिल्यै नसोच्ने मानिस, आफ्नो स्वार्थपूर्तिका लागि अरुको जीवनसम्म लिन सक्ने मानिस के समाजको लागि राम्रो होला त ? अहँ कदापि हुन सक्दैन । ऊ त एक असामाजिक चरित्र हो । ऊ त वास्तवमा मानिस नै होइन किनभने मानिस भनेको अरुलाई सहयोग गर्ने हुनुपर्छ । अर्काको खुशीमा आफू पनि हाँस्न सक्नुपर्छ । मानिसमा रहेको मानवतावादले नै समाज चलेको छ । उसको सभ्यताको लागि पथप्रदर्शक भएको छ । स्वार्थी मानिस समाजको अराजक तत्त्व हो । विकासको रोकावट हो । असभ्यताको द्योतक हो ।

यसै सन्दर्भमा एउटा कथाको प्रसङ्ग जोड्न मन लाग्यो ।

“एकादेशमा एउटा बाँदर बस्दथ्यो । एकदिन ऊ घुम्दाघुम्दै जङ्गलको देउमा पुग्यो । उसलाई ज्यादै भोक लागिरहेको थियो । एककासि उसको आँखा रुखका मुनिपट्टीको प्वालतिर पन्यो । त्यहाँ एउटा मानिसले धेरै रोटी राखेको थियो । बाँदरलाई ज्यादै भोक लागेको थियो । त्यसैले उसले प्वालभित्र छिरेर सबै रोटी खाइदियो । जब ऊ बाहिर निस्कन खोज्यो तब ऊ प्वालभित्रै अड्कियो किनभने

स्वार्थको खेल

प्वालका मुख निकै साँधुरो थियो र धेरै रोटी खाएकाले बाहिर निस्कन पाएन । क्षणपछि मानिसहरू त्यहाँ आएर उसलाई मारिदिए ।”

यो कथाले के प्रस्ट्याउन खोजेको छ भने त्यो बाँदर आफ्नो स्वार्थमा लिप्त भएर केही नसोची धेरैभन्दा धेरै खान तम्सियो । उसको बुद्धिहीन खेलका कारण ऊ आफै पनि मृत्युको मुखमा पुग्न बाध्य भयो । जब यो रोग मानिसमा सर्छ तब एक चेतन मानव पनि पशुजस्तै बुद्धिहीन हुन जान्छ ।

दोस्रो विश्वयुद्धपछि जर्मनीको पासोबाट मुक्त भई ज्यान जोगाउन सफल भएका एक मानिसले विज्ञप्ति जारी गर्दै भने “मैले सबै कुरा देखिसकेँ, सबै कुरा भोगिसकेँ । मानिसहरू जे पनि गर्दा रहेछन् । डाक्टरहरू मानिस मार्ने औषधी बनाउँदा रहेछन् । नर्सहरू स-साना बालकका घाँटी निमोठी मार्दा रहेछन् । इन्जिनियर मानिस मार्ने हतियार र औजार बनाउँदा रहेछन् । अट्रोहान जस्ता महान् वैज्ञानिक पनि अणुबम बनाएर मानिस मार्न तल्लीन हुँदा रहेछन् । हो, मानिस आफ्नो स्वार्थको लागि जे पनि गर्दा रहेछन् ।”

यो कुरा साँचो हो । भौतिकताको लोभमा अन्धो भएको मानिस जे पनि गर्न तयार हुन्छ । हामी अभै पनि प्रस्ट देख्न सक्छौँ । कसरी यस्ता घटना कसरी विश्वमा दोहोरिरहेको छ ? पढेलेखेका मानिसहरू मानिस मादै हिँड्छन् । नामी ड्राइभरहरू सडकमा दुर्घटना गराउँछन् । प्राध्यापकहरू विद्यार्थीलाई हतियार चलाउन सिकाउँछन् । राजा, राष्ट्रपतिजस्ता देशको सर्वोच्च पदमा पुगेका मानिसहरू सत्ताका मोहमा डुबेर जनतालाई दुःख दिन थाल्दछन् । यो त स्वार्थी दुनियाँमा घटेका घटनाको उदाहरण मात्र हुन् । यथार्थ सत्य त अभै पनि पर्दा पछाडि लुकेको छ ।

हो, स्वार्थको खेलमा लागेर रावणजस्ता महापण्डितहरू पनि पिशाची प्रवृत्ति देखाउन तल्लीन भएका छन् । दुर्योधनजस्ता बलवान पनि आफ्नै भाइबन्धुमाथि जाइलाग्न तम्सिएका छन् । धृतराष्ट्रजस्ता ज्ञानी मानिस पनि असल र खराब छुट्याउन नसक्ने स्थितिमा पुगेका छन् । मानिसले आफू विरुद्ध चलाएका कदम हुन पुगें किनकि सबै स्वार्थीको दर्दनाक अन्त्य हुन पुग्यो । यी ऐतिहासिक घटनाले अहिलेको मानिसको आँखा खोल्न सकेको छैन । भगवान् कृष्णको गीताले मानिसको भावना बदल सकेको छैन, बुद्धको महावाणीले संसारमा हिंसा रोकिएको छैन । स्वार्थमा लिप्त भएर आज मानिस भगवान्लाई बिसिसकेको छ । आफ्नो जाति, संस्कृति र सम्पदालाई भुल्ल पुगेको छ । आफ्नै समाजका मानिससँग शत्रुता मोल्न पुगेको छ ।

मानिस स्वार्थमा लिप्त हुँदै गए भने हाम्रो समाजमा पनि महाभारत नदोहोरिन के बेर ? रामायण नदोहोरिन के बेर ? हामीले इतिहासबाट नै सिक्न सक्छौँ र अहिलेको दुनियाँमा पनि देख्न सक्छौँ कसरी मानिसको स्वार्थ उसको विरुद्धमा हुन पुगेको छ । “लुटको धन फुपुको श्राद्ध” भनेभै स्वार्थले कमाएको केही कुराले पनि दिगो रूपमा लाभ पुऱ्याउँदैन । हामी आफ्नो दक्षता र मिहिनेतले आर्जेको कुरा मात्र लिनुपर्छ । आफ्नो स्वार्थपूर्तिका लागि भन्दा पनि सारा संसारको हितका लागि सोच्नुपर्छ । मानवतावाद र भाइचाराको सन्देश फैलाउनपर्छ । विश्वशान्तिको नारा बोक्दै हिँड्ने गौतम बुद्धजस्ता महात्माको कदर गर्नुपर्छ । आफ्नो स्थानमा रहेर आफ्नो कर्तव्यको पालना गर्नुपर्छ अनि मात्र हामीले सोचेको जस्तो, खोजेको जस्तो विश्व पाउन सक्छौँ ।

८१४३ नारायण, कक्षा ए वान



Mother

भत्केको घर



Mother is my God,
Because she gave me
birth;
She has a little dog,
Whose name is Huckmok.



My mother sweeps the
room,
With a long broom;
She cooks tasty dishes,
And buys some expensive
fishes.

She has a red mat,
And a little cat;
My mother is my God,
Because she gave me
birth.

5027 Jeeya, class 5



मैले एकक्षण मेरो त्यो भत्केको घरलाई हेरिरहेँ । त्यो घरमा कुनै खुसी थिएन । त्यहाँ निरासा मात्र थियो । त्यहाँ कुनै चञ्चलता थिएन । त्यहाँ उजाड दृश्य मात्र थियो । पहिले म लडीबुडी खेल्दा दाँत देखाएर हाँस्ने त्यो आँगनमा आज आँसुको धारा बगिरहेको थियो । त्यो आँगनमा मलाई मेरी आमाले माया र ममता दिएर भात खुवाएको दृश्य थिएन । त्यहाँ न माया थियो न त ममता । त्यो आँगन त मलाई क्रूर भावले हेरिरहेको थियो । घर मास्तिरको जङ्गल, वरको पिखुवा खोला, मुन्तिरको बाँसघारी सबै निराशाको भावले मलाई हेरिरहेका थिए । मसँग रिस पोखिरहेका थिए । मलाई एकटक लगाएर हेरिहेका थिए । रिस पनि किन नउठोस् विचराहरूलाई । मैले छाडेको दस वर्ष भइसक्यो । आमाले कचौरामा भात लिएर मलाई खुवाउन आउनुभयो । म भने आँगनमा बसेर गट्टा खेलिरहेको थिएँ । मेरा बाबु म सानै हुँदा बिते पनि आमाले मलाई साँढै माया गरेर हुर्काउनु भयो । म आठ वर्षको बालक भन् आमाको मायाले माल्तिएको थिएँ । आमाले भात खुवाउन ल्याएको देखेर पिखुवा खोलातिर हुरिँएँ । पिखुवा खोला मेरो साथी थियो । त्यहाँ भएका प्राणीहरूसँग रमाउँदै खेल्थेँ अँगालोमा बेथेँ र कहिल्यै नछुटिने बाचा गर्थेँ । म घर मास्तिरको

जङ्गलतिर लागेँ । धेरै बेरसम्म रोएर बसिरहेँ । पछि आमा लिन आउनुभयो र अँगालोमा बेदै मलाई घर लानुभयो । दोस्रो दिन पनि जब म पिखुवा खोला गएँ । कालो बादल आकाशमा देखा पर्‍यो । पानी पर्न थाल्यो । खोलाको भेल बढ्दै गयो । म पनि खोलाको बेगसँगै दक्षिणतिर लागेँ । म डुब्न थालेँ । मैले कराएँ आमा..... तर मेरो आवाज आमासम्म पुगेन । हावाले नै उडाएर लग्यो । मैले त्यतिबेला सोचेँ, आफ्नो मिल्ने साथी नै आफ्नो लागि शत्रु हुँदो रहेछ । पिखुवा खोला जस्तै । दस वर्षपछि म घर फर्केको छु । न त्यहाँ आमाको आवाज छ न त माया । माथ्लो घरमा गएर सोधेँ “आमा खोई ?” माथ्लो घरका मानिसहरू छक्क परेर सोधेँ “को आमा” “म अजय, मेरी आमा खोई ?” मैले भनेँ । मलाई चिनेर उनीहरू छक्क पर्दै भनेँ, “कान्छा तिम्री आमा त....” मैले फेरि कराउँदै प्रश्न गरें, “के भयो मेरी आमालाई ?” अन्तिममा उनीहरूले भने, “तिम्री आमा त दुईवर्ष अघि नै भगवान्को शरणमा जानुभयो ।”

२०८६ संजय, कक्षा ८



आमा



आमाले जन्म दिनु हुन्छ हामीलाई
यो संसार देखाउनुहुन्छ ।
आमा धेरै प्यारी हुनुहुन्छ
आमा हामीलाई माया गर्नुहुन्छ ।

आमा नभए हामी दुःखी हुन्छौं
आमा हामी दूर भए रुनुहुन्छ ।
आमा हाम्रो माया हुन्
आमा हाम्रो दिल हुन् ।

आमाबिना हामी बाँच्न सक्दैनौं
आमा पनि हामीबिना बाँच्न
सक्नुहुन्न ।

आमा भगवान् हुन्
आमा लक्ष्मी हुन् ।
आमा कमलकी फूल हुन्
आमा हाम्रो मनकी दिल हुन्
आमा संसारमा सबै भन्दा ठूली
हुन् ।

४०३४ सपना, कक्षा ६

That day

Dear Daddy,
I'm turning all the pages of
the albums watching all
the photographs with you.
My eyes are full of tears
remembering all those
past memories. When you
told me that you were
going to a faraway country
and would return after a
few years, it was really
hard to say goodbye. But
now it has already been 10
years that you have gone
but still you haven't
returned.

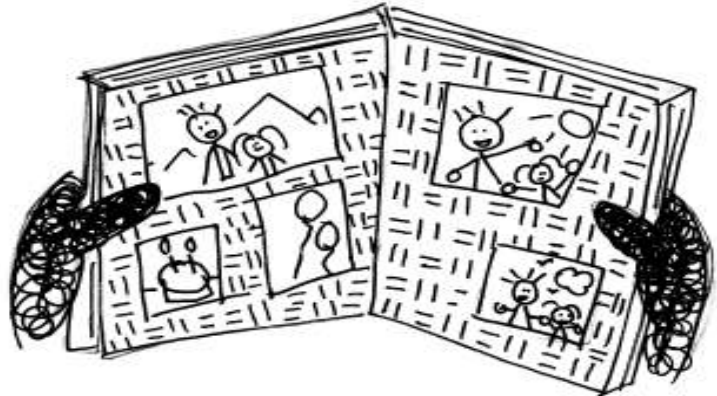
Daddy, I was just two years
old when mother left us.
You were the only one
whom I knew in this world
and with whom I could
share all my feelings and
thoughts. That day when
you left, I felt like I was left



alone in this big wide
world. Daddy, please come
back because without you
I feel lifeless. Others advise
me to stop waiting for you.
But I still have hope that
you will come back one
day. Daddy, please come
back soon. Let that day not
be the last time I saw you.

Your loving daughter,
Shreya

4018 Shreya, class 6





समय



समयले पर्खदैँन त्यसैले हटाउनुपर्छ
डर
कहिले आउँछ, कहिले जान्छ, छैन
यसको भर । बालक पनि मान्छे
हुन्छ, मान्छे पनि बुढो
जल्लुभन्दा अघि हुन्छ, खरानी पनि
मुढो ।

समय पनि शत्रु हुन्छ, गर्नुहुन्न आश
समयले गर्दा नै हामी लिन्छौं अन्तिम
सास ।
हाम्रो दुनिया थियो हरियो हुन्थ्यो
धेरैको बास
तर, समयले गर्दा भयो धेरैको
विनाश ।

समयले गर्दाखेरि स्यालले देखाउँछ
धर्ती
त्यसैले नै गर्दा खेरि जिउँदो हुन्छन्
मूर्ति ।
आकाशमा जुन तारा पनि हुन्छन्
समयले गर्दा नै मानिसले यिनलाई
छुन्छन् ।

समयले गर्दा हुन्छ सम्झना र
बिर्सना
समयलाई हामीले गर्नुपर्छ प्रार्थना ।
समय हो हाम्रो मित्र पाइँदैन सधैं
घामछाया
समयलाई म गर्दछु धेरै माया ।

५०८३ ऋतल, कक्षा ५

Maybe we're wrong!

Sometimes I wonder how stupid we humans are! Why is this real estate trade going on? Today, I buy an acre of land for a million dollars, and it's mine. The land is mine! The land, yes the land! It was there for over centuries even before humans evolved. And once they were evolved, did humans buy it from nature or what? If not, how can it be my land? How can someone own land? Our way of living is stupid itself. For a moment, let's consider that we are allowed to own land, but I don't think we can be that foolish to kick someone out of a territory that he/she virtually owns. And the reason for this exclusion, oh not much but rather, just the feeling why they need to let others in their property.

Why don't people understand that all people in this planet come from same family called "humans". Problems can be solved, don't mess it up in the name of clearing it up. Just like land, problems are virtual too. It becomes messy and tedious when we pass our problems to others. When you pass it along to somebody, they do the same- it's not how it works! Today human civilization has evolved from stone-age to this modern era and we can't really ignore the fact that everyone has been an essential part of this victory- every religion, every gender, every creature and everyone else. This was a holistic phenomenon! A company can't only contain supervisors and managers; there are also a dedicated group of grassroots! When you become the manager, you



can't ignore the foundation of your success. The grassroots can't be neglected today because you don't quite realize the contributions of the pillars, once you are at the top. This is when the whole system fractures.

You can't be the man that you were supposed to be just because every CEO supports you. You are not going the right track without having the buffalo soldiers in your team. Ignoring the teammates who helped the human civilization bring to this position means you are content with what you have now. This means that you think that all the world needs now is a wall along the Mexican border and nothing else. Of course, there are positions when you as the CEO need to fire your employees. But when your decision is to fire all your employees, probably you are wrong.

Mr. Trump, problems are not to pass along, they are to be solved. So don't Trash them up!

7147 Suman, Class A2



Friends forever



बुबा

I hugged Saren goodbye. I didn't know if I could survive without her. She wasn't my only friend but she was the best friend I ever had. I had met Saren in my school. No one ever treated me like Saren, she treated me like I was an equal, not someone from the streets. In an elite school, full of rich kids, she didn't care that I was a scholarship student. Now, I was moving to the UK to the college which had given me a scholarship while Saren was staying at home.

When I fell down while playing on the school ground, Saren used to pick me up. She used to make me laugh and smile when I was sad. Saren was my hope, my inspiration. One day when I was sad because I had caught the flu Saren was the one who came to my house and tucked me inside my blankets. She made me hot soup and took my temperature several times. I used to do the same for her. As her parents had to work late from time to time, I used to keep her company and remove her loneliness. I am moving oceans away from my best friend but I know that our friendship will not disappear. It will be eternal and live forever because the bond we have is very special.

4019 Omsubha, class 6

प्रायले आमालाई मात्र ठान्छन् राम्रो
कोहीले बुबालाई ठान्छन् नराम्रो
जतिको आमा जाती हुनुहुन्छ
त्यतिको बुबा हुनुहुन्छ ।
हामी प्रायः आमालाई दिने गछौं संसार सारा
बुबालाई चाहिँ नदिने गछौं यो दिलको माया
हामी दुबैलाई माया गरौं
हाम्रो परिवारमा खुसी ल्याउने गरौं ।
आमाले जन्म दिनुभयो बुबाले जीवन
शून्य हुन्छ बुबा बिना हाम्रो जीवन
बुबाले हाम्रो निम्ति मिहिनेत गर्नुभयो ।
माया गर्नुभयो जति आमाले गर्नुहुन्छ
मैले आमाको अपमान गर्न खोजेको होइन
तर बुबा पनि कम हुनुहुन्छ
आमा र बुबाले बराबरी माया
तर हामी चाहिँ किन गछौं सधैं एकतर्फी माया
अबदेखि गरौं दुबैलाई माया
बनाऔं सबैले खुसीयाली जीवन ।

५१२५ अनुष्का, कक्षा ५



मेरो देश



हिमालको सेतो फेता, पहाडको हरियो भोटो र शस्यश्यामला तराईको पहेंलो कछाड फेरेर बसेको देश मेरो नेपाल हो । विधाताले संसारकै सबै सुन्दरतालाई जम्मा पारेर घप्ल्याकै खन्याएको मुलुक हो मेरो नेपाल । स्वर्गका देवीदेवताहरू पनि भिन्न भिन्न रूपमा जन्मन मन पराएको मुलुक हो मेरो नेपाल । वीर पुर्खाहरूले आफ्नो ज्यान अर्पण गरेको मुलुक हो मेरो नेपाल । ऋषिमुनिहरूको कीडाभूमि, वीर योद्धाहरूको कर्मभूमि हो मेरो नेपाल । मेरो देशको चार किल्ला भित्र स्वयम् प्रकृतिकी देवी छम्छम् गर्दै नाचेकी छिन् ।

यो भूमण्डलमा सानो देखिए पनि मेरो देश मेरो मुटुको टुक्रा हो । सिन्दुमा हराएको विन्दु जस्तै यो देश । सानो छ तर अत्यन्तै रमणीय ठाउँ छ । यो देश मेरो हृदयको धड्कन हो । जब सूर्यका

किरणहरूले हिमाललाई स्पर्श गर्छ तब यस देशमा उज्यालो पोखिन्छ । जब सूर्यका किरणहरू हिमालबाट बिदा लिन्छन् तब देशमा अँध्यारो पोतिन्छ । यस देशको अत्यन्तै मीठो अतीत छ । यस देशमा बस्ने सम्पूर्ण मानिसहरू नेपाली हुन् ।

हामी नेपालीको मिठो अतीत छ, विस्मयकारी वर्तमान र चामत्कारिक भविष्य निर्माण गर्नु छ । अतीतलाई साक्षी राखेर, वर्तमानलाई सिरानी राखेर चामत्कारिक भविष्य निर्माण गर्नलाई ठूलो त्याग चाहिन्छ । नेपालीहरू प्राण पनि त्याग गर्न सक्छन् । यस देशमा बस्ने मानिसहरू कर्मठ छन् ।

यस देशमा धार्मिक सहिष्णुताको मूल फुटेको छ । यहाँ रत्नपार्क नजिकैको मस्जिदले स्वयम्भूनाथसँग डाहा गर्दैन । यहाँ पुराण पढ्नेले कुरान पढ्नेहरूप्रति दुर्भाव राख्दैनन् । यस देशमा मुस्लिमको मन पोल्दा हिन्दुको मन रसाउँछ । कृष्ण धर्म मान्नेहरूले क्राइस्ट धर्म मान्नेहरूलाई अप्त्यारो पर्दा सहयोग गर्नका लागि जुमुराउँछन् । दर्शनका लागि छटपटाउँछन् ।



मेरो देशमा वीर मान्छेहरू पनि नजन्मेका होइनन् । यहाँ रम्घाको माटोमा भानु उदाउँछन्, औँसीको कालो रातमा मोती चम्कन्छन् । वेद व्यासको गुफामा देवकोटा गुनगुनाउँछन् । मेरो देश धर्तीमाताले पासाङ् ल्हामु शेर्पा, लक्ष्मीप्रसाद देवकोटा, पृथ्वीनारायण शाहजस्ता वीर वीराङ्गना पनि जन्माएकी छिन् ।

मेरा देशमा विकासको नयाँ कायाकल्प हुने छ । कृषि प्रधान देश कुर्सी प्रधान देश बन्ने छैन । यस देशमा पाहुनाहरूलाई भगवान् सरी पूजा गरिन्छ र सम्मान दिइन्छ । नेपालीहरू पाहुनाको सेवा र सत्कार गर्नु नै धर्म ठान्दछन् । मेरो देश शुक्ल पक्षको चन्द्रमा जस्तै हो र यसलाई ग्रहण लागेको छैन र लाग्ने पनि छैन । मेरो देश सगरमाथालाई माझमा लिएर हाँसेको छ । यस देशमा भरनाहरूबाट गीत सिक्न सकिन्छ । पर्वतस्तनबाट निस्कने नित्यनिरन्तर दूधको सहस्रधारा लिएर बाँचेको छ ।

मेरो देशमा विभिन्न किसिमका मानिसहरू बसोबास गर्छन् । तिनीहरूका आफ्नै भाषा, संस्कृति जात छन् । मेरो देश नै मेरो लागि सर्वस्व हो । नेपालीहरूले अङ्ग्रेजहरूसँग देखाएको वीरता अद्वितीय र अविस्मरणीय छ ।

११०९ सचिन, कक्षा ९

पश्चिमी प्रभाव



“कता कता न्याउली चरी..... गाउनेहरू अहिले आऊ, आऊ मैया हामीसँग आऊ.... भन्दै गुनगनाउन थालेका छन् । सात, आठ जोर तार हुने वाद्य वादन ल्याएर डोजरले खनेको जस्तो आवाज निकाल्छन् । हल्लाउँछन्, आफ्नो टाउको करेन्ट लागेभैं । लगाउँछन् आधा कपडा । धन कम पर्ने भएर होला । कता हरायो नेपाली सभ्यता, कहाँ बिलायो त्यो सारेगम । कता हरायो नेपाली अस्तित्व ।

पहिल्यैदेखि थिएन यो जन्मभूमि राष्ट्र त्यस्तो । कतैबाट चुस्स छिरेको थियो त्यो हावा । अहिले सनसनी फैलिरहेको छ । अरूले जे गर्नुो त्यही गर्न रूचाउने, देखासिकी गर्ने, बानी भएका हामी, केही देख्नै हुदैन । त्यस्तै चाहन्छौं । मधेसमा पवित्रता पाएको त्यो धोतीले अर्कै रूप पाएको छ । अलि माथि सरेको छ, धोती र बनेको

छ मिनिस्कट । पहाडमा बस्ने नेवार, ब्राम्हण, क्षेत्रीहरूलाई पश्चिमी हावाले छोएको मात्रै होइन, ठुलै असर पारिसकेको छ । कति त त्यो पश्चिमी हावाले प्रदूषित पनि भइसकेका रहेछन् । ढाकाको टोपी, सुतीको सर्ट लगाई काला जुत्ता टल्काई हिड्नेहरू अहिले तालु देखिने क्याप लगाउँछन् । गर्मी भयो भने हावा छिर्ला भनेर होला कति कपडामा प्वाल पनि पारेका छन् । हावा सफा छैन, त्यही प्रदूषित पश्चिमी वायु । त्यति मात्र हो र जुत्ता काटी चप्पल बनाएका छन् । किन भनेर मैले सोधें ।” फेसन हो नि यार !” भन्छन् ।

नाना त च्यातेर तुना, मुना बनाइसकेका छन् । अभैं गीत, सङ्गीतमा पनि त्यस्तै परिवर्तन छ । पहिले पहिले डाँडापाखामा भ्याउरे गीत गाउँनेहरू अहिले बत्ती फ्युज भएको ठाउँमा गएर “यो यो मालो यो यो” गर्छन् । गीतमा पनि भाव छैन, त्यही पश्चिमी हावाको प्रभाव होला । जम्मै गीतकार “यो यो” बाहेक केही गर्दैनन् । गीत राम्रो नगाए पनि कपडा त राम्रो लगाउनुपर्छ । त्यही शरीरको एक चौथाइ भाग छोपेर आउँछन् । त्यही कार्यक्रममा एक गायिकालाई मैले सोधें, “दिदी ! पछि गएर को जस्तो गायक बन्न मन छ ?” फर्काइन उत्तर दिदिले “ब्रो ! पछि गएर साकिरा बन्छु ।” अचम्म लायो, फरक्क फर्कियो यो तन ! कता गए



पहिलाका कोमल बली । सिधै साकिरा हो कि के पो बन्ने रे । गीत त गीतै भयो । अरूको बारेमा पनि यस्तै भन्नै लाज लाग्ने तथ्यहरू बाँकी नै छन् । मुख्यगरी नेपाली रीतिरिवाज, परम्परालाई पनि पश्चिमी हावाले उडाइसकेको छ । विदेशका फेस्टिभलहरू नेपालमा बढी प्रख्यात हुन थालेका छन् । माघी, माघे सङ्क्रान्ति । जस्ता चाडपर्वहरू हावासँगै उडिसकेका रहेछन् । खै के के हो के । के क्रिसमस, जस्ता खेलहरू मौलाएका रहेछन् । अरू पनि भनौं भनौं लागेको थियो । बोल्दा बोल्दै कहिले काहीं नेपाली बिसन्छु । यान्ड ! यी अङ्ग्रेजी बोल्छु । हराइसकेको रहेछ स्वदेशी मौलिकता । सभ्यता । सनसनी फैलिएको पश्चिमी हावाले बेचैन बनाएको छ । ठूलो प्रभाव पारेको छ ।

अतः नेपाली पहिचान, हाम्रो चिनारी हो । हराउन लागेका नेपाली ढाकालाई मादलको तालले बोलाउनु पर्छ । जोगाउनुपर्छ, अस्तित्व हाम्रो । हटाउनुपर्छ पीडादायी क्रन्दन, ल्याउनुपर्छ ओठमा मुस्कान । आफ्नै स्वदेशी पानी खुवाएर, उडाइ विदेशी हावा । ताकी हटोस् पश्चिमी प्रभाव यो राष्ट्रमा ।

१०९० विवेक, कक्षा ९



A scary dream



It was already dark
I ate my dinner,
Brushed my teeth nice and
well
Then I went to my bed.

I saw a dream;
I was lost in the forest
Inside the forest was a small
house beside the river
Twinkling like stars and glitter.

An old man opened the door
And then I went deep into
the woods
Suddenly some monkeys
came
And they carried me.

Until the end they held me-
Finally, threw me from the
height
I screamed and yelled for
help-
Waking up to find myself in
the bed.

4016 Shavona, class 6

नीलो आकाश



नीलो न नीलो यो आकाश राम्रो
यसले सोच्छ, कहिले राम्रो नराम्रो ।
कहिले घाम लाग्छ, कहिले पानी पर्छ
सूर्य र बादल त्यही नीलो आकाशमा लड्छन् ।
कहिले पानी पार्दिन्छ, कहिले घाम लाग्छ
घाम लागे बादल एकैछिन् भाग्छ ।
यो नीलो आकाश बादल छुन आउँछ
जति माथि गयो त्यति माथि जान्छ ।
गड्याड गुडुड हुन्छ अनि पानी पर्छ
सबै पाप आकाशको पानीले बगाउँछ ।
कसैलाई थाहा छैन, आकाश कतिसम्म छ
यसको र पानीको यहाँ ठूलो मूल्य छ ।
नीलो आकाश जहिले नीलो रहन्छ
कसैको डरधम्कीदेखि
डर छैन र डग्दैन
नीलो आकाश नभए मान्छे बाँच्नै सक्दैन
सूर्य पनि त्यही नीलो आकाशबाट नै उदाउँछ ।
५१३२ प्रमिला, कक्षा ५



A beautiful farewell gift



Time is the most powerful medicine. A medicine that can heal even the deepest of wounds. My wound was not really a wound, so maybe, time decided to change the rhythm of the pain the wound gave.

Entering the gate of Budhanikantha School, I saw a group of people of my age but the thing that filled them was different from what filled me. Maybe that is why there was a border-line between me and them. A line that separated us. A difference which I was afraid

of never being able to overcome. I saw a community that was like a family and I always asked myself if I could ever be a part of that family.

Days passed and responsibilities grew. We started involving in different activities. We faced obstacles that could not be overcome by our combined efforts. I found that although we had different perceptions about things, only the blend of both our perspectives could make things happen.

We laughed together. Even the thought of 'Chicken Curry' or 'Fried Rice' made our day. Previously, Leave Weekend was the best thing that could ever happen in Budhanikantha School but gradually long leave weekends started getting lonely. I found a certain force pushing myself to this family. The

invisible thread that bound us was getting stronger. These all happened in a blink of an eye and now that I open my eyes, I see time flowing at its greatest speed.

This family gave me so many memories that I never want to let go of. Without even realizing, I already found a home here. While packing my bag to leave this home, I find myself adding big packets of memories into my bag. The lessons I learned here are invaluable and I could never learn them elsewhere. These packets are never ending and my bag is getting bigger and bigger. I can never thank my Budhanikantha School family enough for these beautiful gifts that will guide me in every step of my life.

7174 Prasiddhy, A2

नेपालको वातावरण

हराभरा स्वच्छ वातावरण यहाँको विशेषता
राम्रा जमिनमा खेती गर्छन् लाभ लिई यता
घरहरू पुराना छन् विकासको खाँचो छ यहाँ
भएका संरचना मर्मत गरी बस्नु छ त्यहाँ ।

सबै जना मिलेपछि बन्छ यही महल देशकै लागि गरौं अब हामीले नै पहल
संसारकै राम्रा ठाउँ छन् पर्यटकीय क्षेत्र



राम्रोसँग बुझ्नु पर्छ केके छन् यस भित्र ।

अन्धा गल्ली खोचहरू हेर्न छन् लायक
बाटो विस्तार गरीकन बनाउनु पर्छ पायक
जताततै विकास गरी देशलाई अधि सारौं
विश्वकै राम्रो हाम्रो देशलाई पारौं ।

नेताहरू यति कुरा बुझ्नुहोस् दक्ष जनशक्तिलाई नेपालमै रोक्नु होस्
यही माटोमा खियाउनुपर्छ पसिना यही बगाऔं
विदेशी हस्तक्षेपलाई टाढैबाट भगाऔं ।

४०४९ अमिशा, कक्षा ६



म नेपाली



विश्वमा अरबौं मानिसहरू छन् । हरेक मानिसको आफ्नो देश छ । त्यसैगरी मेरो देश नेपाल हो । म नेपाली हुँ । मेरो देश नेपाल दक्षिण एसियामा पर्छ । नेपालमा लाखौं मानिसहरू बस्छन् । हरेक नेपालीले आफ्नो अधिकार पाएको छ । मैले पनि आफ्नो अधिकार पाएको छु । नेपाली र नेपालीको बिच भैँ-भगडा भए तापनि मेलमिलाप धेरै हुन्छ । नेपाल विकास हुँदै गरेको देश हो । यो देशलाई अगाडि बढाउन हरेक नेपालीको योगदान हुनुपर्छ । त्यो भएन भने देश अघि बढ्न सक्दैन । म जसरी नै हरेक नेपालीले आफ्नो देशलाई अघि बढाउन मद्दत गरेर आफ्नो गौरव बढाउनु पर्छ । म नेपाली हुँ । म मेरो देशलाई माया गर्छु भनेर मात्र हुँदैन । देशको लागि काम गरेर माया गर्छु भनेर देखाउन

सक्नु पर्छ । म अहिले धेरै योगदान पुर्‍याउन नसके पनि मेरो देशका लागि भक्ति देखाउनको लागि म मेरो देशलाई अघि बढाएर छाड्छु । अहिले म जति गर्न सक्छु त्यति गर्छु । म आफ्नो देशलाई धेरै माया गर्छु । म आफ्नो देशको गौरव बढाइ राख्छु । हरेक नेपालीमा देश भक्तिको भावना हुनुपर्छ । देशभक्तिको भावना म एक नेपालीको नाताले सबैको मनमा ल्याएर छोड्छु । मेरो देशमा धेरै मनमोहक कुराहरू छन् । तीमध्ये केही हुन विश्वको सबैभन्दा अग्लो हिमाल सगरमाथा, पशुपतिनाथ, स्वयम्भूनाथ, बूढानीलकण्ठजस्ता राम्रा मन्दिरहरू, धेरै वर्ष अघि सम्राट अशोकले बनाएका अशोक स्तम्भ, सेती, महाकाली, त्रिशुलीजस्ता ठूलूला नदीहरू । मुरली, बाँसुरी, एकतारे, ढोलकीजस्ता राम्रा बाजाहरू । यहाँ भएका इलाम, धरान, सोलुखुम्बुजस्ता ठाउँ आदि हुन् । नेपालमा यति मात्र नभएर कैयौं राम्रा ठाउँ छन् । नेपाली हुनमा सबै नेपालीले आफ्नो देश माथि गर्व गर्न सक्छन् ।

यसरी नै हामीले आफ्नो देशको प्रतिभा बढाइ राख्नुपर्छ । हामीले आफ्नो देशलाई अभैँ सुन्दर र सफा बनाउनु पर्छ । यी सबै काम गर्नु हाम्रो कर्तव्य हो र हामीले हाम्रो कर्तव्य पूरा गर्नुपर्छ ।

४०४८ विभव, कक्षा ६

Paper boat



I am a paper boat,
I never wear a coat,
All of the kids know how to
make me-
I can float in brooks till far in
the sea.



I don't have any feet,
I even can't withstand punch
a little bit,
I feel shy because I've got no
clothes.
But I know very well to float.

I travel all around the world
staying awake day and night:
I see the wonders and
amazing sight,
Fishes in lakes see me and
chatter,
I want to reach in the
wonderland full of water.

4011 Gaya, class 6



LAST DAY



'BANG' a cup fell down. I knew it was my dog searching for the bone nearby the cup. "Let's go for a walk Brownie!", I said to my dog to take him away from getting scolded. He wagged his tail and followed me. We went to roam around the city.

On our way, our feet suddenly started to shake. The ground was shaking. The houses were shaking too. Alas! it was an earthquake. Brownie and I stood startled for a while. Just then, a house collapsed over us and we were trapped in the debris. It was dark and I could hear only the voice of Brownie. The house that fell was a two-storey tall house, five minutes away from my house. Brownie started digging with his paws, removing the dirt to make way. I joined him, determined to get out of that dark place.

We continued for half an hour but it seemed as if we had cleared the debris only a little. I was hungry, so I started fishing my pocket. "I got it!", I exclaimed. I took out a packet of biscuit. I was so desperate I would be happy even if I had gotten only a single piece. I shared the biscuits with my dog, my only companion. He munched on them and wagged his tail in happiness.

After an hour or two, we made it outside. I was happy to see light and know that I was alive. Outside, people were weeping. Without hesitation, Brownie and I rushed towards our home. Suddenly, a car hit the two of us. I opened my eyes to see that I was lying on a hospital bed. I was injured but Brownie's safety was my biggest concern.



The doctor said that my leg was fractured and I couldn't walk with it for at least two months. He also added that Brownie had passed away. Tears rolled down my cheeks. I felt really sorry for his death and that was my last day with Brownie.

3127 Bibhusha, class 7

गरिबको पीडा



कुन जन्मको पापले गर्दा गरिब भएर जन्मिएछु
नहेप है साथी मलाई देशको लागि केही गर्ने नै छु ।
किन घृणा गछौं मलाई भविष्य कसले देखेको छ ?
गरिबले केही गर्न सक्दैनन् भनी कुन शास्त्रमा लेखेको छ ।

कोरेर बल्छ नि साथी आगो बाल्ने सलाई
गरिब छ भनी सधैं हेला गछौं किन मलाई
गरिबलाई त सबैले गर्ने रहेछ नि घृणा
घृणा होइन साथी मलाई आवश्यक छ तिम्रो प्रेरणा ।

गरिबमाथि दया गर्ने छैन र यहाँ कोही सडक छेउमा बस्नु पर्ने सधैं रोई रोई
एक छाक मीठो खान पाउँदा खुसी मान्छ यो मनले
एकदिन मरी जाने, पुरै है सधैं धनले ।

गरिब माथि उठे भने हेप्ने गछ्छन् धनीहरू
पैसाभन्दा ठूलो अरु छैन भन्छन् उनीहरू
हेला होइन दुःखिलाई माया गर्न सिक्नु पर्छ
रहरले गरिब भएको होइन म सबैले यो बुझ्नु पर्छ ।

५१०२ पवन, कक्षा ५



The Turning Point of my Life



On a windy night while going to Kathmandu from Myagdi, I was thinking about my new school which is regarded as Nepal's best school. It would be a new place with new people for me. I thought what I would do after arriving to my new school, what answer I would give and most importantly how would I present myself. Such thoughts made me nervous.

(Before two weeks)

I was playing with my iPod. Suddenly, I was called by my mom. She seemed to be so happy. I asked her the reason. But even without looking at me, she ordered me to get sweets from the hotel by our house. She gave me the money and I went to the hotel and bought some sweets. When I came back to home, my mom and my brother were standing beside my bed. My mom made me eat sweets. I asked them why they were making me eat sweets. My mom told me that she had received a call from the school. And I was getting an opportunity to study in the best school of Nepal. I couldn't believe it for a second. It took

me quite a moment to take it all in.

(After two weeks)

I drank some water and tried to sleep. In my dreams I saw a big school. Around at 6:00 am, I arrived at Kathmandu. I wanted to go to my school but I had to wait for one more day. My brother, my mother and I stayed in my uncle's house.

The next day we all went to my new school. After we entered the gate, some boys were asking my name and one boy came and told me that he would guide me in the school. I brought my things and we went to the house. I found the school exciting. I arranged my things with the help of my brother and my parents. After half an hour my parents had to go. I was staying at hostel for the first time. I was sad. I felt like crying.

(After two years)

Now, I am here writing this article with great happiness to be at this school. I enjoy every single day with my friends having the joy of school life. I feel proud to be at the centre of excellence, Budhanilkantha School. This school has been my turning point of life.

3115 Abhijeet Class 7



आमा तिम्रो आँसु



तिम्रो गह भिज्दा मेरो मन खुसी कसरी होला र आमा ?
तिम्रो मनमा ठेस लाग्दा यो मन किन दुख्दै होला र आमा ?
मलाई आँखामा सजाएकी छौ फेरि ती आँसुका ढिकाले बगाइदिने हो कि
बसेकी छौ त्यो बिरानो ठाउँमा दुःख पीडा भोगी ।

मध्य रातमा उठ्यौ आमा म चाहिँ निदाएको जस्तो मात्र गर्थे लुकीलुकी डाँको छोडेर रुन्थौ आमा म तिम्रो पछाडि बसेर सुन्थेँ
मलाई सधैं आफ्नो छातीमा टाँसी सुनाउँथ्यौ दुःखका कहानी मनको पीडा थाम्न नसकेर पर्खन्थ्यौ सुनौलो बिहानी ।

बरु तिम्रो दास बनेर सेवा गरूला अब नभार त्यो आँसु दिनहरू गन्दै बस है आमा ल्याउने छु तिम्रो ओठमा हाँसो खै भगवान्ले पनि कुन जुनीको पापको फल दिए जतिखेर पर्ने रुन प्रयास गर्दा पनि सकिन्न कहिल्यै आमा तिम्रो दुःख र पीडा धुन ।

३०४७ सचिना, कक्षा ७

7000 D BATCH PROFILE







INDEX

-  Birthday
-  Home Address
-  Contact Info
-  Best BNKS
-  Aspiration
-  Parting Words

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









7002 Amrit

-  3rd November
-  Kavre, Panchkhal
-  amrit_khatiwada@yahoo.com
-  Everthing
-  To touch the moon
-  Everyday do something that scares you.









7003 Yogeshwor

-  15th February
-  Gatthaghar-15, Bhaktapur
-  yosshrestha.47@gmail.com
-  Kill the '10 ; Vice President Interact
-  Root under minus one ($\sqrt{-1}$)
-  No matter how strong or big you are, you will not carry yourself to your grave.....Be Humble!








7004 Tikaram

-  30th Dec
-  Rumjatar, Okhaldhunga
-  sanuramgurung04@gmail.com
-  \when i became house Captain
-  Walk
-  Don't fear, it's the only weakness you have









7005 Tilak

-  Kalikot
-  tilakdhital@gmail.com
-  When I became the School Captain
-  To serve my country as an active leader in the sector I choose
-  I love you!









7006 Dipak

-  29th February
-  Baglung
-  kandeldipak06@gmail.com
-  World without Anger (WWA)
-  Barack Hussein Obama
-  No offense, because humor exists



7007 Niroj

-  29th May
-  Kagbeni, Mustang
-  Nirojkshah@gmail.com
-  Watching "Ojha fest"; BHCP
-  In search of acute thinkers
-  Don't underestimate a boy



7010 Premraj

- Shrawan-6
- Badimalika-10, Bajura
- prem.razz7010@gmail.com
- 1st July
- Dean of IOE
- #VISCAELBARCA



7013 Samyam

- Pokhara
- Pokhara
- samyamt06@gmail.com
- GC Sessions, Dayroom premier league, Nepali Play 2073
- I aspire to respire even after I expire
- Most important thing in life is to live happily and satisfied with what you have with yourself.



7016a Bikas

- १६ गते
- Khotang, Halesi
- 7016bikas@gmail.com
- Coming soon
- खानुमा ज्यान दिनु
- स्व्यासस्थ्यमा ध्यान दिनु
- पहूनमा मन दिनु



7017 Bijay

- 4 October
- Jajarkot
- bijaysmiles@gmail.com
- "Jhau lagyo yar guff han na kale"
- Class 9 winter
- To live happily ever after
- Want to die laughing ?? Then meet me !



7018 Birendra

- Alital 5, Dadeldhura
- Alital 5, Dadeldhura
- madaibirendra@gmail.com
- Friday movie shows
- To know the world
- Give your best



7019 Saroj

- Nawalparasi
- Nawalparasi
- thapasaroj19@gmail.com
- Harry Potter !!
- To be what I want to be
- Never walk alone



7020 Suraj

- 13 June
- Parbat
- suraajbc@gmail.com
- Khalesee and Khal Drogo
-
-



7024 Komal

- Jhimpe-9-Salyan
- Jhimpe-9-Salyan
- Komalrijal24@gmail.com
- "Class 8 days"
- Doing things differently in whichever field I will get into.
- Grab every opportunity available because who knows that may be the turning point of your life.



7027 Kreestina

- 13th September
- Dhading
- chrisidiotloveit@yahoo.com
- Late night animes, sorry video with 7193 and 7194 , apology letter for playing swing on gate
- World Tour
- If your dreams don't scare you, it's not big enough.



7030 Pragati

- 13th December
- Taplejung, Nepal
- pragatilachowskiherondale13
- "We ran away!!!", 14th Feb 2015, Preparation leave in class 10
- Mastering in Judo, Lead vocalist in my band with 7048 Nusha
- Know your worth, then add



7031 Prasamsha

- 19th Feb
- Gorkha
- bkprashamsa@outlook.com
- Those 3000 days, Ranger 55, RHCP
- To live life king size.
- Don't make permanent decision on temporary feelings. You only live once. But if you live it right, one is enough.



7033 Susmita

- 19th June
- Kanchanpur
- sushmita.thakuri33@gmail.com
- First day at Budhanilkantha School
- To be happy, smart and a good human being like 7039 Era
- When life gets you down just keep on swimming..Hakunama Tata!!



7034 Aabha

- 15th December
- Chitwan
- aabha1887@gmail.com
- Choosing the best bowl of chicken.
- To live the life I've been dreaming of.
- A thousand miles seems pretty far but we've got planes and trains and cars.



7035 Aakriti

- Kathmandu
-
-



7037 Aakriti

- 1st Nov
- Baluwatar, Kathmandu.
- akriti37@gmail.com
- LID; International Zoo ; Singing songs with 7111; Room 3(Paleko Minister);Class 10 opt;
- Finding happy ending.
- What good is all our intelligence if it makes us crazy.



7038 Diksha

- July 3
- Mhenpi, Kathmandu
- diksha_38@hotmail.com
- Seven hundred thirty eight of them, and counting.
- Finding Diksha.
- Note to self "It's okay."



7039 Era

- 6th June
- Banasthali 1, Kathmandu
- booth.francholachowski@croyez.com
- "We ran away!!!", Preparation leave in class 10, Kill the '10
- To complete my bucketlist
- No matter how tall you are, you can never see tomorrow... Be Patient!



7040 Ishani

- December, the 8th .
- Baneshwor, Kathmandu
- ishani.hada@gmail.com
- Baisakh 22, 2065. Thungis and Buhs.
- Read.Travel.Design.
- We don't have to be ordinary. Make your mistakes.



7041 Swornim

- 2056/08/15
- Kathmandu city
- swornim41.sc@gmail.com
- "Take the power back!!!"
- Going to the Hotel California
- Break through



7042 Samita

- 13th June
- Morang, Nepal
- samita.khulal@yahoo.com
- "Maya", Choyu Picnic 2016, Class-8 trio
- I aspire to inspire before I expire
- Being kind is a legacy to leave behind



7044 Laxmi

- Feb 5
- Okhaldhunga, Nepal
- 744laxmi@gmail.com
- "We ran away!!!", Maya, Class 10
- I aspire to be best in whatever I do
- Life is not about number of breaths we take, but moments that take our breath away.



7048 Nusha

- 24th Feb
- Kathmandu
- nushalachowski@esperer.com
- Class 10, "We ran away!!!", Sizzlers & NALA
- To start up a band with 30.
- Don't follow your dreams. Follow my twitter: @tuan48



7052 Rajani

- 15th Sept
- Janakpur
- rajani_752@yahoo.com
- Class 10, "We ran away!!!", Maya, Class-8 trio, Bhairab, Light and Sound
- Leave an imprint on someone's life
- There will be days when your coffee will need its own coffee. Life is tough, but so are you!



7053 Subhekshya

- 12th March
- Sitapaila, Kathmandu
- sharma.shubheksha@gmail.com
- Budhanilkantha Days
- To be remembered for the life I lived, not the money I made
- You can do anything you want with your life, but you just have to be willing to work hard.



7055 Shraddha

- 17th April
- Kathmandu
- shraddha7055@outlook.com
- Jersey no."55", Ranger 31, "We ran away!!!", Those 3000 days
- Infinity
- You might be the ripest peach on earth, but still there are people who don't like PEACHES!!



7059 Aman

- 21st April 1999
- Chhorepatan, Pokhara
- amankc7059@gmail.com
- Class 7 second semester examination, Pas Gaun Visit 2016, Kungsee
- Old ways won't open new doors.
- A great adventure is about to begin.



7062 Arakshan

- January 03
- Bajura, Martadi
- Arakshanrijal 062 on snapchat
- DC 2008 to DC 2016 #NBDIB
- In search of happiness...
- It feels good to be lost in the right direction.



7064 Ashutosh

- 4th Jan 1994
- Tokha, Kathmandu
- ashutosh.karki@gmail.com
- Basketball Court Diaries
- To become like Obama
- Stay safe, Stay healthy



7066 Akrit

- 27 April
- Kathmandu
- Blink : 7066 Akrit
- Every moment
- Be Yourself. Be Proud
- Keep partying and never regret



7067 Bijay

- 25th June
- Dhadhing
- dadabijay@gmail.com
- Flying high! DC 2016
- Casanova!
- "Sometimes even when you know something is a mistake, you still got to make it"



7068 Bishwas

- 15th October
- Ratnagar-15, Chitwan,
- 7068bishwas@protonmail.com
- Perfectionist in every legendary field.
- भदौमा आँखा फुटेको गोस्ले सधै हरियो देख्छ



7069 Chandra

- 24th Januray
- Dharampur, Janakpurdham
- 069chandra@gmail.com/ 9803625501
- Watching "Cookie Monster" at exactly midnight
- To live happily ever after
- If you can fall in love then let nothing stop you



7071 Digdarshan

- 27th March
- Baluwater, Kathmandu
- tapwater@gmail.com
- Class 4, Alienware
- Snowden
- I am Batman....



7074 Kuber

- 20th October
- Janakpur, Dhanusha
- kuber774@gmail.com
- Elephant ride with Khulal sir
- To be a "Martian"
- Either just be someone or be "The one!"



7075 Kaushal

- 1999/07/04
- Tinkune-Kathmandu
- NA
- Doing yoga in Middle Pitch
- Tomeet an YETI
- Jet-Lagged



7076 Nabin

- 7th July
- Gulmi
- nabin7076@protonmail.com
- Worked late night on creating, conducting BNKS-Tech Quiz 2016 and not to forget b-linked/blink
- Live.Code.Create.Enjoy.Loop
- BNKS is full of Easter eggs. Yes! It is!



7077 Nayan

- 30th March
- Kathmandu
- pokharelnayan@gmail.com
- Good times+ crazy friends = Amazing memories
- I aim to be savoir-faire of wisdom



7079 Nikhil

- 15th March 1999
- Bafal, KTM
- nikhilvaidya79@gmail.com
- Naming a crab "SaYoNiNiSaSwo"
- To prove biology is a lot more than medical science + (TI10 as Dovahkin)
- No matter how many people stereotype you, gaming is not childish and definitely not a waste of time.



7080 Nirakar

- 15th Feb
- Bhaktapur
- nirakarshrestha80@gmail.com
- "Take the power back",
- Flourish "CRISPR" in Nepal, TI-10 as Dovhakin.Zapu
-



7081 Prabuddha

- 17th January
- Bhaktapur
- candylllessa@gmail.com
- Hunter
- Don Jon
-



7082 Abhinav

- November 25th
- Kathmandu
- eggplant@peach.com
- Flying High
- To Relax
- Rule your life



7083 Pramit

- 30th June 1999
- Lamjung
- youtube.com/bpptthenextthing
- Physics practical class of July 3rd, 2015
- To do it better
- From this place to a world of our own



7084 Prashant

- 15 December
- Khalanga, Salyan, Rapti
- Ak47@rocketmail.com
- Room. 24; BHCP 2016 #NBDIB
- To comfort the discomfoted ones
- नेपालमै अवसर छ!



7085 Priyash

- 12th April 1999
- 34-Baneshwor, Kathmandu
- priyash.bhattarai@gmail.com
-
-
-



7086 Raj

- 3rd April/98
- Mahottari
- 7086Raj@yallashoot.com
- "Into the wild"
- To demolish "so called intelligents" To become a legend
- गरीब भन्दा सुखको मर्मो घनी मिल्दैन ससारमा कतै पनि



7087 Sahil

- 22 October
- Kathmandu city
- sr87.aguero@gmail.com
- Rocking since 2008
- Money, Suits, Car
- Merry Christmas!!



7088 Sakcham

- 29th Feb
- Birtamod, Jhapa
- meroemail088@gmail.com
- Winning moments Softball, Last year josh and many more.
- To travel through time and again come back to class 4.



7089 Sakti

- 16th December
- Parbat
- sakti7089@gmail.com
- All those 3000 days that passed in a blink of an eye
- ESCAPE
- Spend your time as if you were a MILLIONAIRE.



7090 Sandesh

- 16th January
- Tanahu, Gandaki,
- spoude190@live.com
- BHCP, 2016 (Nobody does it better)
- To do PhD in resonance
- Use laptops wisely



7091 Sanjeev

- 5th Sept
- Kalimati, Kathmandu
- Sanjeev1bb3@protonmail.com
- Creating a web server application for Techo-Quix and establishing an intranet social networking site
- To do professional cerebral activities
- Keep calm and use Linux.



7093 Seejan

- 8th Feb
- Golfutar, Kathmandu
- seejan.93@gmail.com
- Yet to arrive
- To become like Jackie Chan
- "Sometimes even when you know how a story's gonna end doesn't mean you can't enjoy the journey"



7094 Shashant

- 15th December,
- Matsari-9, Rautahat.
- yallashoot.com/aafai_khoja
- When I heard that BNKS is the center of excellence
- Education, Energy and Entertainment



7099 Satyam

- 29th Nov
- Chandol-4, Kathmandu
- kcsatyam07@gmail.com
- BHCP (nobody does it better), Dragon Fly," Towel" UCL 12
- To become Giacomo Casanova of the 21st century
- Live life with no regrets!! (like PB swag)



7107 Hemraj

- 31 Shrawan
- Mugu, Gamgadhi
- aide.hemraj@gmail.com
- I will tell you all about it when I see you again. ABE



7108 Praju

- 🏠 9th Feb
- 👤 Kanchanpur, Nepal.
- ✉️ malla.praju108@gmail.com
- ❤️ 2066 B.S – 2073 B.S.
- 💬 I guess that sums it all !!
- 🎯 To achieve success as defined by "Ralph Waldo Emerson"
- 📧



7110 Archana

- 🏠 5th February
- 👤 Tamghas-1-Gulmi
- ✉️ archana.1bc6@hotmail.com
- ❤️ Leave weekend; 7038; potterhead;
- 📧 Believing in yourself



7114 Sneha

- 🏠 11th June
- 👤 Kathmandu
- ✉️ somerhalder114@gmail.com
- ❤️ "We ran away!!!", 14th February , Class 10, Pestalozzi memories
- 🎯 Professional Hacker
- 📧 People throw rocks at things that shine



7115 Anubhav

- 🏠 31st November
- 👤 Kirtipur-2, Kathmandu
- ✉️ 7115anubhav@gmail.com
- ❤️ Sleeping
- 🎯 Ashish Dhakal
- 📧 सकेसम्म ANUBHAV बढुलौ



7116 Biken

- 🏠 1 April
- 👤 Sarlahi
- ✉️ lordbyron@gmail.com
- ❤️
- 🎯
- 📧



7118 Robin

- 🏠 3rd March
- 👤 Darchula, Nepal
- ✉️ robista7118@gmail.com
- 🎯 To be a farmer
- ❤️ DKS Sir, I miss your classes.
- 📧 सानो छ खेत, सानो छ बारी, सानै छ जहान नगरी काम पुग्दैन खान, साझा र बिहान



7120 Sujan

- 🏠 5 Jan
- 👤 Balaju, KTM
- ✉️ facebook.com/davetitung
- ❤️ Higher state of mind
- 🎯 Not to offend anyone
- 📧 Live young, Live free.



7121 Sujit

- 🏠 25th June 1999
- 👤 Dang
- ✉️ dharakopani@kanchhinani.com
- ❤️ When i got A* in Further Maths
- 🎯 T110 (as Dovahkin.Solar Devil)
- 📧



7127 Pratik

- 🏠 24th October 1999
- 👤 Gwarko, Lalitpur
- ✉️ pratik127@gmail.com
- ❤️ BHCP '16 (Nobody does it better)
- 🎯 Tommy (Tom Hardy)
- 📧 Eat big, Get big



7128 Diwas

- 1999 March 30
- Simara, Bara
- diwasdahal128@gmail.com
- Nobody does it better
- To do better than everybody
- Love me like u do



7130 Manish

- 22nd May
- Kathmandu
- laughterandtears12@hotmail.com
- Tiny bits of every thing
- Still thinking deep.....
- Roses are red Violets are blue
You have an arranged marriage
waiting for you



7134 Subarna

- Nov-25
- Chitwan
- subarna7134@gmail.com
- Bio-diversity visit
- Wait and watch
- Live the life you love, Love the
life you live



7136 Prashant

- 8th April
- Fulhatta, Mahottari
- 7136prashant@gmail.com
- Late night dance parties,
Raraekfauladi, Coat boy, Bhairab
- Never to be a dead fish
- Dance like no one's watching....?
No! Dance like a toddler. They
don't even care if there's music.



7137 Sundar

- 8th Mangsir
- Khalanga, Rukum
- sabinta36@gmail.com
- 2015..., Middle Pitch..., Planning
about "Rukum Project"
-
-



7139 Abhishek

- 19th July
- Lokanthali-16, Thimi, Bhaktapur
- akjktm75@gmail.com
- The second mechanics class in
room no.9,
- Achieve what my parents expect of
me and the thing that changed me
- Don't spend too much time planning
your life, because unexpected things
may happen and change you forever.



7140 Abhijeet

- January 5
- Lamjung, Nepal
- pantabijeet@gmail.com
- Pas Gaun Visit 2016, Leave
Weekends, Prefect Check-ups
- To build a better Nepal
- Stay Hungry, Stay Foolish



7141 Amish

- 19th Nov
- Manamaiju, Kathmandu
- amishkapri24@gmail.com
- Changed subject combination (
PCB to PCF)
- We cannot go back to the past and
make a brand new starting, but we
can start now and make grand new
ending



7142 Ankit

- 31st March
- Pokhara
- ankitkoirala.com.np
- Coding till 5, b-link, building techno-
Quiz App, Monday's GOT
- The Greatest Pirate of Silicon Valley
- Sleep well



7143 Anukram

- 2nd April
- Kathmandu
- anukramlamsal@live.com
- Ironically, the visits.
- Reach Lukla!!
- Step out of your comfort zone.



7144 Biwansh

- 9th July
- Pokhara, Kaski
- biwanshkhatri420@gmail.com;
- youtube.com/bbpthenextthing
- You won't see me
- हातको मैला सुनको थैला के गर्नु धनले



7145 Shreehar

- 21st July
- Kalopul, Kathmandu
- joshishreehar@gmail.com
- Being chased by pale dai in cycle for.....
- Great things are better done than said
- The harder you work, the luckier you get



7146 Diwas

- 24th June
- Chitwan
- diwas7146@protonmail.com
- "When I did it"
- Nobel Prize
- No offense because humor exists



7147 Suman

- 29th October
- Pokhara-26, Sarangkot
- sumanchapai@gmail.com
- When I realized that I had to study Chemistry for just six months more.
- Will figure out something to do in the Karnali region
- Don't stop running because of people who care if you fall.



7148 Ananya

- 6th February
- Lalitpur
- nyaana1@gmail.com
- RHCP 2015/16 ; School play 2016 ; House picnic 2016
- To enjoy the little things in life
- The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of dreams. Not everything you lose is ever bound to be a loss.



7149 Aayush

- 11th Sept
- Gadhimai, Bara
- ayush.khatiwada.35@fb.com
- Funny late night gossips with 04, 69 and Siddhanta
- To become a supermodel
- When you look back, marks don't make you laugh but memories do



7150 Nisan

- 19 November
- Chauthe, Pokhara
- nishan.amgain@outlook.com
- Not enough space to list.
- walk, fly.



7151 Prashant

- 11th July 1999
- Pokhara, Kaski
- fewalake_619@yahoo.com
- Pas Gaun Visit-2016 and every moment in B8
- Travel every part of Nepal with a stethoscope and camera
- तिमी जाने कता कुन्ति म जाने कतार तिर.....



7152 Pratik

- August 6th
- Baneshwor-10, Kathmandu
- pk063343@gmail.com
- 2K16-Dec-X
- $\pi(x)=?$
- Love Maths!



7155 Saroj M

- 1st November
- Bharatpur, Chitwan
- sarojsubedi@gmail.com
- 63072000 Seconds of BNKS (crack it if you can)
- To be successful in every field I enter
- If wind doesn't serve then take it to the oars.



7156 Satish

- 18th October
- Ilam
- satish.parajuli156@gmail.com
- "The Towel"
- To get a hat and put it on.
- Its not enough that I should succeed. Others should fail.



7157 Seejan

- 18th Feb
- Nawalparasi
- seejansunar0098@gmail.com
- Stay at BNKS during Weekends.
- Wish to travel in the speed of light.
- Feel free to showcase your talents.



7158 Dheeraj

- September 07
- Pokhara
- magardheeraj9987@gmail.com
- English classes (NN sir)
- Don't dare!!



7159 Siddhant

- 10 March
- Gattaghar, Bhaktapur
- siddhantaphuyal2016@gmail.com
- Every moment has been best and wonderful.
- To make Nepal great again!!
- Don't be guided by others. Just be guided by your soul. Break every rule, if required but find your love and passion.



7160 Aayush

- 30th April
- Kathmandu
- aayushphuyal0074@gmail.com
- That eureka moment when I finally found Room No. 2
- Beating cosmic speed limit
- It requires strong fish to swim against the current; even a dead one can float.



7161 Ujjwal

- 25th October
- Mid-Baneshwor, Kathmandu
- ujjwalgautam7161@gmail.com
- Leo Club Visit, 2016
- Keep on hunting life
- Hakunama Tata!



7162 Umang

- 16th Feb
- Jawalakhel, Lalitpur
- umang_rs@hotmail.com
- Singing for the mass
- Whatever I do, I will change the face of the nation with it.
- You always have the choice to live the life you want, let nobody chose for you.



7163 Aabhashree

- 21st May
- Tokha, Kathmandu
- aabhashreel@gmail.com
- Be a little more than yesterday and a little less than tomorrow.
- CARPE DIEM



7164 Aakriti

- 11th January
- Chandragiri-23, Kathmandu
- aakriti.ghimire@gmail.com
- JSSF, Dhanding visit; Myagdi visit;
- Travel ; sleep under a starry sky
- Make the first move, never fear judgements and do what you feel like doing.



7165 Dina

- 10th May
- Kapan, Kathmandu
- dinaxgg@gmail.com
- Wearing kurtha
- To learn and teach : 0F803BEB1
- Only you can stop yourself and only you can stand on your feet. So grab some pens, pine and apples



7166 Ritika

- Feb 22
- Dang
- ritika7166@gmail.com
- "We ran away!!!", DC2016, English lesson
- To fulfill all the expectations that my family has for me
- You never know how strong you are until you dance in heels all night.



7167 Nyaharika

- 23rd November
- Dangihat-4, Morang
- rainyaharika@gmail.com
- Got elected as the president and got to know the true meaning of hard work and teamwork
- To be a successful person with a good heart and huge fortune
- Hard work beats talent when talent does not work hard.



7169 Nitika

- 5th November
- Pepsicola Town Planning-35, KTM
- upretynitika@gmail.com
- When you enter the gate !!
- To sit on the iron throne.
- If you are at BNKS, you're bound to have fun. 😊



7170 Yukta

- 22nd December
- Manbhawan, Lalitpur
- yuktapoudel@yahoo.com
- Dayroom moments:7195, 7175, 7164
- Spread Smiles
- Happiness can be found in the darkest of times if one remembers to turn on the light.



7171 Shreyaskari

- July 4
- Rupandehi
-
-
-



7172 Pramita

- 12 Feb
- Chitwan
- dhakalpramita153@gmail.com
- House Picnic 2016
- Travelling
- We don't get what we desire; we only get what we deserve, so work hard to achieve what you want.



7173 Suruchi

- 19th Sept
- Baneshwor, Kathmandu
- suruchi2056@gmail.com
- RH Picnic
- To complete the bucketlist
- God gives us relatives. Thank god, we can choose friends by ourselves.



7174 Prasiddhy

- 19th Sept
- Lokanthali, Bhaktapur
- prasiddhy.koirala@gmail.com
- Lying on terrace and watching stars with two idiots. TD.
- To become unstoppable investment banker and enlightened economist.
- Work like a captain. Play like a pirate.



7175 Richa

- 29th September
- Hetauda
- sapkotareecha1329@gmail.com
- Musical nights at the dayroom
- Dissolve into something of which I would be proud of
- Do something worthwhile.



7176 Rodhashi

- 14th Dec, 1999
- Kavre
- rodashipanta@gmail.com
- After parties, Light and Sound, R-35, "R-21 Talent Show-2016", and anime with 7174
- To meet C. Ronaldo atleast once
- जीवन सधैँ खुशीले भरियोस् सपना कहिले आँसु बग्गी नभयोस् अरु त के नै भन्न सक्दु



7177 Shreeti

- September 15
- Chandragiri-23, Kathmandu
- shreeti.177@gmail.com
- Making the best of friends and nurturing special friendship moments.
- To be remembered for the acts I did rather than the words I said. Anything you do make the best out of it
- Be you! After all, faking perfections are too mainstream now-a-days.



7178 Shrishha

- 23rd March 1999
- Sokedhara, Kathmandu
- shrinep777@gmail.com
- Every moment is "best" at BNKS. Don't miss any of them! :
- People search my name in google, not in facebook profiles.
- Live your life in BNKS balancing everything and you'll realize this place is better than Hogwarts.



7179 Simran

- Sept. 23, 1999
- Chitwan
- parajulee98@gmail.com
- "We ran away!!", Maya, Room 34
- To make people feel highest at their lowest
- The world has music for those who listen.



7180 Smriti

- 3rd March
- Kathmandu
- katwalsmriti180@gmail.com
- "We ran away!!", RHCP 16, Nicknames, Thunders night
- To choose happiness over everything
- Nobody has hurt their eyesight by looking at the bright side.



7181 Srichccha

- June 15th, 1999
- Kalimati, Kathmandu
- srichccha@hotmail.com
- Living endlessly, loving endlessly, and laughing endlessly
- To become a person, who can make dogs wag their tail more happily
- Be you, build you!



7182 Meghna

- 19th August, 1999
- Narayangarh, Chitwan
- meghnarajbhandari7182@gmail.com
- Well for me every juncture in BNKS is just inimitable; beyond imagination
- To succeed in everything I aim for and complete my bucketlist.
- Cherish every moment at BNKS because truly, you'll never get a second life as a BNKS student.



7183 Celine

- 13th October
- Chitwan
- cbhantana0506@gmail.com
- Speechless
- To be on top soon
- Shoot for the stars.



7184 Sushmeeta

- 7th April
- Kaushaltar-15, Bhaktapur
- sushmaadhikari100@yahoo.com
- Chitrakala Kakshya, House Picnic, HamroPCB(best)
- Live Learn Laugh and Love
- The world is full of nice people. If you do not see one, be one.



7185 Suvekshya

- 21st April, 1999
- Sanepa, Lalitpur
- suvekshyashrestha1999@gmail.com
- A1 Physics Practical Set D, Starboy and star gazing, PCB video attempt, Star Struk moment' 187
- To turn into a decisive person from an indecisive one.
- Thank you Daddy for making me continue the BNKS legacy.



7186 Tejaswi

- 21st December
- Bhaisepati, Lalitpur.
- shresthatejaswi@yahoo.com
- To stumble on a bigger & better version of myself
- As we walk into our old rooms, every emotions will pass through us as we reflect on the way our lives has changed and the people have become.



7187 Yashaswi

- 4th January
- Baluwatar, Kathmandu
- syashaswi1@gmail.com
- Starboy and Stargazing, P123, PCB Video attempt, Stage and singing, Starstruk sharing (185)
- At the end, to be able to say "I LIVED"
- And the rest is rust and stardust. Do the things you love with utmost appreciation and BE GRATEFUL.



7188 Tathya

- 15th December
- Nawalparasi
- tathya55@gmail.com
- Bhanu jayanti, Sup-6
- To co-relate science and literature and write a novel
- I lived my dreams, so should you. Thank you Budhanilkatha School.



7189 Pramesh

- 30th April
- Chabahil, Kathmandu
- sthapramesh056@gmail.com
- Leave weekend; Bio visit
- Artist
- Seize the day or die regretting the time you lost.



7190 Dijee

- 8th March
- Boudha-6. KTM
- lama_dijee90@yahoo.com
- Suyasha Rojina chittoooThunder night with 7180; Sup'6
- To live my life with my rule; didn't know where to go
- Someone showed me the way Now I know it was you.



7191 Hricha

- 9th Jan
- Kathmandu (Currently)
- Organic compounds ; NIRVANA ko khoji ma...
- Someday you'll realize that "CHICKEN DAYS" were just delicious delusions . Bye! Bye! Sayonara



7192 Isha

- 27/12/1999
- Pepsicola, Kathmandu
- ishac919@gmail.com
- Leave weekends
-
-



7193 Alina

- 19th June 1999
- Kathmandu, Nepal
- alinatmg193@gmail.com
- Knocking the wall
- To be just to myself.
- Never forget to have fun to the fullest.



7194 Ankita

- 19th Oct
- Kathmandu, Nepal
- maharjanankita1999@yahoo.com
- Knocking the wall
- To travel the whole world
- Be your kind of beautiful



7195 Suyasha

- 16 Jan
- Nawalparasi
- suyas_sha@yahoo.com
- 1st performance in BNKS ; SUP'6?? ;
- Living life to the fullest.
- Yesterday is not ours to recover, but tomorrow is ours to win or lose.



7196 Aparna

- 6 th September
- Kathmandu
- aparnapaudel@gmail.com
- Leading school band ;Surprise leave weekend and TIMC of course.
- Cry tears of joy.
- Make every moment Legen-wait for it-dary.LEGENDARY



7197 Nitika

- Some rainy day.
- Maharajgunj, Kathmandu.
- Let's just say, still counting.
- Stay anonymous in this aspect.
- Temporary affliction it is.



7198 Shruti

- 18th Feb
- Pokhara
- Shrutikandel98@gmail.com
- Dancing to the beat of "baby doll" and getting caught by duty teacher
- To be good and do good.
- Never neglect your studies.



7199 Srijana

- 02 Nov
- Tanahun
- srijanagrg199@gmail.com
- Chicken chilly #Room 3
- To justify my name
- What's worse than finding a worm in your apple? Finding a half worm.



7201 Binita

- 24th January
- Pokhara, Kaski
- ranabhatbinita7201@gmail.com
- Refreshment parties, Happiness at leave weekends
- To be good on my own eyes and to make my parents satisfied.
- Never hide your talent rather explore more and try to be a perfect one.



7202 Ashima

- 31st Feb
- Kathmandu, Nepal
- ashimaachikari02@gmail.com
- Sup' 6?; "जय सम्मो, पढाइ कम भो"
- Dr.Ashima
- Yes, I'm the dream catcher. Thank you Budhanilkantha School.



7203 Ramita

- 18th Feb
- Simraungadh, Bara
- 9845020983
- English lesson of Binu Ma'am.
- To be a renowned social worker and to give back to my nation
- The more you struggle the more you become stronger.



7204 Leena

- 27th January
- Bagdol, Lalitpur
- leegrg222@gmail.com
- RSGF 2016 and Sakuni Pasaharu.
- Happy and Limitless.
- I go to seek a Great Perhaps. Au revoir.



7205 Prakriti

- 28th October
- Tanahun
- prakretiadhikari1999@gmail.com
- Late night gossips; leave lessons; refreshment parties
- To travel the world
- Never regret the chance you didn't take.



7206 Reshu

- 31st August
- Dhading
- reshu1bk@gmail.com
- That moment when UA sir told me that I am a hardworking student; danced freely with 7208; Sup' 6
- Be a good doctor, earn and travel
- It's good to be different.



7207 Riya

- 21st June, 1999
- Kathmandu
- lamariya207@gmail.com
- QUANTA, Bio visit
- That 'one day leave' when class 11 boards result arrived.
- Success and happiness is everything. Live up to your hopes and dreams.



7208 Rojina

- Jan 29
- Nawalparasi
- im7208Rojina@gmail.com
- Sup' 6; Kadoori clinic- I know what I am exactly suffering from; Luck favoured us on the Focus 2k15
- To be a happy person; Europe tour.
- Beauty begins the moment you decide to be yourself.



7209 Simran

- Kathmandu
- Kathmandu
-
-
-



Football 2016

विद्यार्थी



With a beautiful season of premiere league ongoing, the year 2016 started. In the beginning of the year, the whole world was excited, curious to see the upcoming season and leagues in 2016. Europeans were already in the seat with belts for euro cup 2016. Nepalese were also excited because at the end of 2015 Nepali football players won Bagabandhu Gold cup and were ready for South Asian games. South and North Americans were ready with their flags for 100th Copa America titled as Centario Copa America. So, the leagues were ready to pick out the winner. English premiere league was over with Leicester city standing at the top and taking trophy to their home. Then there was a big battle in la liga between two biggest clubs of the world, Real Madrid and Barcelona. Barcelona won the match. After the ends of all seasons all players returned for national duty.



Similarly, Copa America, it was a beautiful league. Two finalists were headed to the final of last season. As the defending champion, Chile returned with trophy again. France was the home team to play final and as an opposition team of Cristiano Ronaldo, was ready for the final. Both teams could not score till the full time so extra time was added. After a long anticipation, the Portuguese lifted the trophy by a beautiful long ranger from Eder. Let's see what turn football will take in upcoming days. Hope other years will be as memorable in the history of football as this year was.

विद्यार्थी हुँ म पढ्ने लेख्ने मेरो काम
ठूलो भई इच्छा मेरो राख्ने देशको
नाम
देशको सेवा गर्नु मेरो एउटै ठूलो
इच्छा
गर्छु सधैं यो काम दिन्छु ठूलो
दीक्षा ।

आमा भन्छिन् पढ नानु
पढ्नु तिम्रो काम
पढी लेखी ज्ञानी बनी
राख आमाबाबुको नाम ।

विद्यार्थी हुँ म पढ्ने लेख्ने मेरो काम
नजानेको सिकी लिन्छु शिक्षकबाट
ज्ञान ।

५९३० तानिया, कक्षा ५



The world of anime: one piece नेताको काम यस्तो



Not many people know about the world of anime but those who do never abandon the world because it inspires awe in people. If I was a little younger I would say that my life's ambition is to promote Japanese anime. But now that I'm older and know better I get that anime does not need to be promoted. People who are sensible will find anime and enjoy it sooner or later. Personally I'm glad that I stumbled into the world of anime sooner.

It originally started from Japan from a series of books called



"Manga". Some of the famous writers of manga are: Masasi Kishimoto, Akira Toriyama and etc and some of the famous manga are: one piece, bleach, Naruto, dragon ball Z. Among the entire one which I like the most is the "one piece"

It is originally written by Echiyo Oda. It's a story of a boy named Luffy who consumes a devil fruit and has got a power of a rubber man. His dream is to conquer the sea and find the greatest treasure on the earth, the "one piece", hidden by pirate king and become the second pirate king.

He starts his journey alone and tries to find his crew first. First of all he finds the pirate hunter Roronoa Zoro and later Sanji, Ussop, Chopper name, and Robin joins his crew and heads to find the greatest treasure on the earth. He also becomes one of the most wanted pirates all over the sea.

Besides "one piece", there are also other more anime that could be enjoyed. Some of them are Naruto, detective Conan, death Note and many more. If people realize that anime is not a single genre but a different world of entertainment that has different sub genres in it, then I'm sure they would be more willing to try it out. So, I would like to encourage everyone to clear their misconception that anime is "cartoon" and give it a try once

3056 Prashant , class 7



नगर नेता हो, सत्तामा तानातान
नगर नेता हो, आरोप र हानाहान
समय हुन्जेल बसेछौ ठूलो भूँडी
फर्काई

समय हुन्जेल बसेछौ एक अर्कालाई
तर्साई ।

ठूलो तालु के गछौ ?
काम गछौ सधैं आलु
खिचातानी गर्दै आफू
बन्न खोज्छौ ठालू ।

महिना भरको खान्छौ भत्ता
सडकमा खोज्छौ सत्ता
कुर्सी टिकाउन खोज्छौ सधैं
यत्रो समयसम्म गरेको
काम खोई ?

कुर्सी जाला भनेर बस्छौ दह्रो समाई
नयाँ नेपालको जलपमा भयो
तिमीहरुको रजाइ
अर्थ न वर्थको भाषण दिई नरुवाओ
जनता
खिचातानी गर्दा तिमीले जिल्लै
परे जनता ।

४०७० सूर्य, कक्षा ६



Money



What is money? Some say it's everything. Some say it's just a piece of paper. What many think is that this little piece of paper is very precious.

People think it is worth killing people for money. Everybody wants it so badly making normal people greedy. Some people's goal is just to earn money and become a millionaire or a billionaire. Some people have an illusion that if you have money, you can buy everything, even a life. Everybody wants to be

rich and prosperous and wants to have a luxurious life.

This is all normal. It's human nature to wish for more riches and luxurious life style. But above all people are those, who earn money and help others. Those cases are really rare but important to all of mankind

If anyone wants to be one of those people he/she has to try it from his/her heart. Some people become rich by deceiving others in an illusion that may have a happy and prosperous life. But will they be really happy? I doubt that. People who help other even when they are poor are happier than the rich ones. There are bad guys who are greedy for money. They cannot control greed but greed controls them. People are ready to do inhuman activities just for money. Are you one of them?

3035 Bideet, class 7



कहिले सकिन्छ, गृहकार्य ?



गृहकार्य गन्न खोज्दा औंलामै अटेन एक घण्टासम्म गरे अझै घटेन ।

बल्ल विज्ञानको गृहकार्य सकी गणितको गरें हे ईश्वर ! कहिले सकिन्छ, मेरो गृहकार्य ।

गृहकार्य कापीहरूको शिखर हुन लागे अब गृहकार्य गर्दिनँ भनेर कलम मैले फालें ।

तर गुरुको गाली सम्भेर भसङ्ग भएँ अनि फेरि कलम टिपेर गृहकार्य गर्न गएँ ।

मेरो आँखा भिमिकभिमिक गर्न थाल्यो रात परेर होला मलाई निद्रा पो लाग्यो ।

बिहान गृहकार्य गर्ने निधो गर्दै म सुतेँ केही बेरमै म गहिरो निद्रामा पुगेँ ।

“बाबु ! स्कूल जाने बेला भयो”
आमाको निकै चर्को आवाज सुनियो ।

निराशाका साथ म खाटबाट भरें हे भगवान् ! अब कहिले सकिन्छ, गृहकार्य ।

२०३० निसान, कक्षा ८



Boat on a ride



Dark brown is the river
Golden is the sand
It flows down forever
With trees on either land.

leaves are floating
Castles of the foam
I row my boat in the river
Wishing to be back home soon.

On and on goes the river
And waving good bye to the
trees and mill
Away down the valley,
Away down the hill



I row my boat harder and
harder,
For we need to travel miles and
more,
Finally I will find little children,
Who shall bring my boat
ashore.

3046 Pramisha, class 7

आमा



नौ-नौ महिना कोखमा राख्छिन्, हुर्काउँछिन्, बढाउँछिन्
आफूमा दुःखकष्टबाट हटाउँछिन्
सानैदेखि हुक्यौ, बढ्यौ आमाकै काखमा
ठूलो भई ज्ञानी हुने रहर छ आमाको आँखामा ।

हाम्रो उज्ज्वल भविष्यको लागि सोच्ने नै आमा हुन्
हामीलाई असल मार्ग देखाउने नै आमा हुन्
फूल जस्तै फुल भन्छिन् चरा जस्तै उड्ने
फुलेर वास्ना छर्ने र ठूलो भई आकाश छुने ।

सधैंभरि चिन्तामै हुन्छिन् मेरो भविष्यको लागि
सधैं पूजा गर्छिन् मेरो उज्ज्वल भविष्य मागी
आमा नै हुन् ती नारी जसले धेरै माया गर्छिन्
नसकी नसकी पनि हाम्रा इच्छा पूरा गर्छिन् ।

उनको हरेक आँसुको थोपामा म बग्दछु
उनको हरेक हाँसोमा म मुस्कुराउँदछु
आमाकै सपना पूरा गर्न राम्रो मान्छे बन्दछु ।

५११९ अस्मिता, कक्षा ५



Clash of Clans



Loved by millions of people, COC is a strategy-based game and is famous all over the world. Be it Nepali or be it Russian, all love playing Clash of Clans. A war full of barbarians and archers alongside other troops, with amazing specialties has made this game so addictive. Not to forget, the defence comprises of mortars, cannons, archer towers and so on.



In this android game, we have to earn purple-coloured liquid -"ELIXIR", "DARK ELIXIR" and "GOLD". Train your army of powerful giants, handsome wizards and beautiful archers. Raid other bases of different players all over the world or "Get those Goblins" in your goblin map, crushing their defence and town hall. Be sure to crush them into pieces. Dominate other players, upgrade your defences and do protect your village from invaders. And Yes! Play friendly challenges with your clan mates without having to lose any elixir, dark elixir, gold, trophies or troops.



Ending it up, do not forget to play this game. I am Town Hall level 8 and in the clan NepalNike. Do visit as you are invited to my clan. Let's play COC together.

3039 Nihal class 7

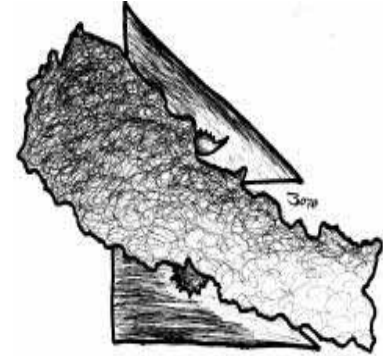
मेरो देश



हिमाल, पहाड र तराई मिलेर
बनेको मेरो देश

सबै मानिसहरूको छ आ-आफ्नै
भाषा र भेष

हरेक ठाँउमा छन् साना साना गाउँ
सबैलाई प्यारो लाग्छ आफू
हुर्केको ठाउँ ।



वरिपरिको वातावरण हेर सबै
हरियाली वन

त्यही हरियाली हेरिहूँ भन्छ मेरो
मन

धानै धानले भरिएको छ मदेश
आहा ! कति सुन्दर हाम्रो देश !

४०४५ सिखा, कक्षा ६



The Story Untold



I woke up on a freezing cold winter morning. I was lying in my cozy bed of my dormitory. I looked around and realized there was no one but me. Not a sound was audible. A chill ran down my spine. It felt as if I had slept in an abandoned castle. Suddenly, the sound of footsteps drummed my ears from the staircase, coming closer to my

dormitory. My heart started pounding and I remembered telling my friends such stories, pretending I was not afraid. However, that it was happening for real, I was terrified.

I hid myself inside my blanket out of my instinct. The footsteps suddenly stopped. It had reached the door to my dormitory. The door creaked open and I trembled with fear. Shaking, I heard it walking towards me. Just then, it pulled the blanket off my body, making me scream, "AH!" To my surprise, it was only my Head House who woke me up from my sleep saying, "Babin, you are late for breakfast"

3038 Babin class 7

कलम



लेखन र पढन चाहिन्छ कलम लगाउँछ यसले साहित्यमा मलम ।

कलमले गर्दा मैले लेख्न सक्छु एकै ठाउँमा बसी संसार देख्छु ।

कलम हो विद्यार्थीहरूको साथी यसको गुण छ सबैभन्दा माथि ।

कलम मेरा लागि हो धन

जित्न सकेको छ यसले सबको मन ।

कलम अति नै मूल्यवान् छ हामी सबका लागि यो ठूलो धन छ ।

देखाउनुका लागि कलम होइन कलमको काम लेख्न बाहेक होइन ।

कलमले गर्दा भएँ म ठूलो न सोच्नुहोला कलमलाई लुलो ।

कलमले हामीलाई ज्ञानको धनी बनाउँछ यसले हामीलाई विश्व रचन सिकाउँछ ।

कलमको गर्नुपर्छ मान यसको अगाडि नदेखाउनु सान ।

कलम हो साहित्यको सान लेख्न सिकाउँछ अक्षरबाट गान ।

३०२८ विकल्प, कक्षा ७

भ्रष्टाचार



जताततै चलेको छ भ्रष्टाचारको जालो

हुन्छ डर लाग्दो कालो ।

नेताहरू घुस खाई जनतालाई

रुवाउँछन्

आफन्तलाई भने मीठामीठा कुरा

खुवाउँछन् ।

आखिर को हुन् यहाँ भ्रष्टाचारी

भनेर चिनिने

आफ्नो देशको माया बेची जो हुन्

पैसामा किनिने

शान्तिको प्रतीक गौतम बुद्ध

जन्मिए जहाँ

तर पनि भ्रष्टाचार जस्तो कुकार्य

रोकिएन यहाँ ।

४०७६ अभि, कक्षा ६



टुहरो



“बाबा नजानुस् न आज” मेरो त बानी नै भइसकेको थियो बाबालाई अफिस जाने बेला रोक्ने । सधैंभै त्यस दिन पनि जिद्धी गर्दै थिएँ म । भर्खर बोल्न थालेकी मेरी बहिनी पनि तोते बोली रुँदै भन्दै थिई, “म नि जानी” । अरू दिन त हामी जिद्धी गर्दा थर्काउनुहुने आमा त्यस दिन त आफैँ भन्दै हुनुहुन्थ्यो, “आज राति मैले सारै नराम्रो सपना देखेकी छु । मलाई एकदम डर लागिरहेको छ” ।

हामीले जति गरे नि बाबा चाहिँ मान्नु भएन । आखिरमा रुँदैरुँदै नै विदाइ गर्नुपऱ्यो बाबालाई हामीले । बहिनी त आमार्कै काखमा



निदाइ रुँदारुँदै । हामीलाई भन्दा पनि दुख लागेछ उसलाई तर हाम्रो मनमा चाहिँ दुःख भन्दा बढी डर नै थियो । टिभीले छिन छिनमा भनिराख्यो, “माओवादीले भरखरै चारजना पुलिस मान्यो ।”

दिउँसोभरी हामी छटपटाइ मात्र राख्यौँ । बहिनी त निन्द्रामा पनि “बाबा जानी, बाबा जानी” भन्दै थिई । हामी चाहिँ पसिना चुहाउँदै थियौँ डरले । जति राति हुन थाल्यो त्यति नै डर उत्पन्न हुन थाल्यो । बाबा नफर्किने पो हो कि जस्तो पनि लाग्न थाल्यो अरू दिन आउने गरेको समयसम्म पनि आउनुभएन बाबा । अब त भन्नु कहाँ जाऊँ र कसो गरूँ मात्रै भयो हामीलाई । कुर्दा कुर्दा हामीले त खाना पनि बनाउन भुलेछौँ । हुन त बनाए पनि के नै गर्ने हो र ? खान सक्ने त होइन ।

डरैडरमा बसिरहेका थियौँ हामी । त्यही बेला हामीले ढोका ढकढक गरेको सुन्यौँ । आमा र म त आँखै नहेरी कुदेछौँ ढोका खोल्न । आमाले ढोका खोल्नुभयो हतारहतार । ढोकामा बुबालाई देखेपछि हामी आमा छोरी दुवैले एकैचोटि लामो सास तान्यौँ । बाबाले पनि लामो सास तानेर भन्नु भायो “आजको लागि चाहिँ बाँचें । मलाई त पीर पो लाग्न थालिसक्यो तिमीहरू छिटै टुहुरा हुने भयो भनेर ।”

२१२६ कृषा, कक्षा ८

टि भी



हेर्न पनि सकिने सुन्न पनि सकिने कोठाभित्र बसेर संसारभरि देखिने तर धेरै हेर्नु हुन्न रमाइलो मानी खेर जान्छ समय बगी जान्छ पानी कहिले काहीं खबर कहिले हाँसो ठट्टा जानकारी बटुलौँ कार्टुनको सट्टा टिभी हेर्दा आँखाको ख्याल राख्नु पर्छ नजिक बसी हेर्नु हुन्न टाढा बस्नु पर्छ ।

४११९ अजमल, कक्षा ६



मेरो सपना



एक दिनको कुरा हो म, मेरी बहिनी, मेरा बुबा र मेरी आमा गाडीमा गाउँ गइरहेका थियौं । बाटो धेरै नराम्रो थियो । त्यैपनि जसो तसो हामीलाई पुग्नु थियो । हामी जाँदै थियौं । अचानक हाम्रो गाडी खसेर तल पुग्यो । जब म होसमा आएँ मैले मेरा बाबा, बहिनी र आमालाई उठाउने धेरै प्रयास गरें तर उनीहरू उठेनन् । रुँदै कराउँदै सहयोग माग्नु गरें । हुँदा हुँदै रात परि सकेछ । म डराउँदै जङ्गलमा भागें । भाग्दा भाग्दै मैले एउटा घर देखें । त्यस घरमा बास माग्नु गरें । त्यस घरमा एउटी बुढी आमा मात्र बस्थिन् । बुढी आमा मलाई बास दिन मानिन र म भित्र गएँ । थकाइले गर्दा म भुसुक्क निदाएँ । राति म पिसाब लागेर बिउँभिएँ र बाहिर जङ्गलमा गएँ । पिसाब फेर्दा मैले एउटा रोएको आवाज सुनेँ त्यो आवाज सुनेर म डराएँ र म घरभित्र पर्सेँ । म डराएर बुढी आमालाई उठाउनु गरें । तर त्यहाँ मैले ती बुढी आमाको घाँटी पङ्खामा भुन्डिएको र शरीर भुइँमा देखी म डराएर घरबाट भागें । भाग्दा भाग्दै दुईटा हात

मेरो छातीमा आए र मलाई हल्लाउँदै अनुप उठ, अनुप उठ भन्ने आवाज आयो । जब मैले आँखा खोलेँ मैले आफूलाई बिस्तारामा पाएँ मेरो साथी मलाई उठाउँदै रहेछ ।

३०९४ अनुप, कक्षा ७

सुखी जीवन



जीवन हाम्रो सुखी होस्
यही हुन्छ हाम्रो इच्छा
जीवनमा सुखी होस्
ठूलाबाट आशीर्वाद पाउँछौं
हामीले ।
सुखी जीवन धन सम्पत्तिले मात्र
हुँदैन
गर्नु पर्छ परिश्रम
पहिलैदेखि परिश्रम गरे
सुखी हुन्छ हाम्रो जीवन ।

५०९० अनोमा, कक्षा ५

मेरो गाउँ



यता हेर्नु हरियाली उता हेर्नु
सलसल बगेको खोला

यस्तै त हो मेरो गाउँ धेरै जसो
वर्षाको बेला ।

आफूलाई लागेको कुरा एक
अर्कालाई भन्छन् डर नमान्नी

एकअर्कालाई सहयोग गर्छन्
आफ्नै मानिस ठानी ।

कति मन लाग्छ मलाई जान मेरो
गाउँमा

दसैँको बेला जाने गर्छु म सधै
मेरो सुन्दर ठाउँमा ।

३००९ समीक्षा, कक्षा ७



किसान



मेरो मिहिनेतको पसिना खल्वल्ती बगेको छ, तर यहाँ हेर्ने कोही छैनन् मात्र मात्र यहाँ आँसुका थोपा भरकेका छन्, अतृप्त आस्थाको तिर्खा मेट्ने अरूको भकारी भर्ने म, मलाई हेर्ने को ? मलाई सहयोग गर्ने को ? म बिचरो किसान ।

मेघमाला आकाशभरि फिँजिएर जब तिर्खाएको धर्ती अघाउने गरी आउँछ तब म स्वप्न बोकेर सबैको भोक मेट्न आउँछु जब म शीतल सन्ध्या अगाडि साँझको लालीमा कोदाली र कटो बोकेर आउँछु म आशा गर्छु आऊ कोही त आऊ र मेरो भोक बुझ मेरो तिर्खा बुझ र आकाशमा पौडिने असम्भव धृष्टतामा आफ्नै इतिश्रीको निम्ता खोज, भनेर भन्छु म भोगी किसान ।

२१२५ संस्कृति, कक्षा ८

तिम्रो सपना

आमाले पढ्न भन्दै हुनुहुन्थ्यो तर मैले मानिनँ । म मज्जाले टिभी हेरेर बसिराखें । मैले नमानेको देखेर आमा दुःखी भएर कोठाभित्र छिर्नुभयो । म के गर्नुहुन्छ भनेर टिभी बन्द गरेर कोठमा छिरेँ । आमा धेरै दुःखी हुनुहुन्थ्यो । उहाँलाई दुःखी देखेर बुबाले के भयो भनेर सोध्नुभयो । आमाले “छोरीलाई डाक्टर बनाउने सपना थियो तर अब त्यो पुरा हुने भएन” भन्नुभयो बुबाले किन हुँदैन ? भनेर सोध्नुभयो । आमाले “ऊ पढ्दै पढ्दिन के गर्नु” भन्नुभयो । त्यो दिन मलाई धेरै पीर पऱ्यो के गर्नु भनेर । अर्को दिन म फेरि टिभी हेरिरहेकी थिएँ आमाले देख्नुभयो र एकदम दुःखी हुनुभयो । बुबाले आमालाई दुःखी देखेर अब अति



भयो भनेर सोच्नु भयो । राति बुबाले मलाई खुब गाली गर्नुभयो । उहाँले “आफ्नी आमाले एउटा सपना त पुरा गर्दै तेरी आमाले तेरा लागि के गरेकी छैन र अनि तैले आफ्नै आमालाई दुखी बनाइस” मैले बुझें र धेरै मिहिनेत गर्न थालें । यसरी मेरी आमालाई म उहाँको सपना पुरा गर्छु भन्ने विश्वास भयो ।

५०२४ सत्बिकी, कक्षा ५

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When I was a Child



When I was a child,
I used to wonder why the sky was so high
And the oceans; navy- blue.
I used to wonder how the stars shine so bright,
In those long and dark nights.

When I was a child,
I used to wonder why the Earth is round,
And birds make chirping sounds.
I used to wonder why two and two isn't five,
And how on Earth we came to life.

When I was a child,
Circuses and The Jungle Book gave me a thrill.
I used to stare on the tub as the water swirled.
I used to run through alleys and cycle down the lane;
I don't know why but friends called me lame.

1054 Saujanya, class 9

नेपाल आमाको वेदना



आँखाबाट आँसु भाँडिँन् उनी
नेपालको हालत देखेर
अनि, भ्रष्टाचारी नेताले
नेपाललाई नष्ट पारेको भेटेर ।

उनी, नेतालाई भन्ने गछिँन्
नगर नराम्रो काम
नराम्रो कामले
गर्छ आफ्नो भूमिको विनाश ।

उनी फेरि मनभरि सोच्ने गछिँन्
बुद्ध जन्मेको देशमा
आज किन शान्तिको अभाव छ ?
आँखाबाट आँसु भाँदै, फेरि उनी सोच्छिँन्
यो सुन्दर देशमा आज किन
यस्तो युद्ध भइरहेको छ ?

उनी फेरि नेपाली जनतालाई
सम्झाउने कोसिस गर्दै भन्छिँन्
यो हाम्रो मातृभूमि, जन्मभूमि हो
हे नेपाली जनता हो ।
मातृभूमि जन्मभूमिको अपमान नगर तिमी

तर, आज नेपाल आमाको वेदना
न आम जनताले बुझे, न नेताहरूले नै
उनको आँखाबाट भरेको आँसुको
आज कुनै मोल भएन ।

३०४३ रस्मिता, कक्षा ७



सपनाको शिखर



मानिस जन्मन्छ, मर्छ । यो एउटा नियम हो । एक मानव, जसले जीवनमा प्रकृतिकै प्रथम दृश्य मनमा राखेको छ, जसले अद्भुत कुराको अवगत गर्दै छ र आज एक ठूलो सपना देख्दै छ । अति नै ठूलो । ऊ त्यो सपना साकार पार्न चाहन्छ । शिखरमा पाइला टेक्ने सपना र सगरमाथाको शिर चुम्ने सपना । यो उसको लक्ष्य हो । जब ऊ शिखरमा पाइला टेक्नेछ र ऊ जोडले कराउनेछ, सारा संसारले सुन्ने गरी कराउने छ । आफ्नो आवाज धर्तीमा परिचित बनाउने छ र सबैका सामु अमर रहने छ ।

आज ऊ एक जवान भएको छ । आज उसले सपनाको प्रथम पाइला साँझ । सपना साकार पार्ने प्रथम पाइला । ऊ पूर्ण तयार छ । लक्ष्यको फेदमा छ ऊ आज पाइला बढाउँदै छ । प्रथम पाइला, दोस्रो पाइला, तेस्रो पाइला र अनगिन्ती पाइला । ऊ चुचुरोमा हेर्छ चढ्छ, फेरि केही माथि पुगेपछि हेर्छ फेरि चढ्छ । एक एक पाइला गर्दा गर्दै उसको प्रथम दिन बित्छ । ऊ थाकिसकेको छ र आफ्नो सपनाको त्याग गर्न खोज्छ तर सक्दैन । भोलिपल्ट दोस्रो दिनको

पर्खाइमा बस्छ । आफ्नो सपनालाई प्राथमिकता दिन ।

आज दोस्रो दिन, बिहानैदेखि ऊ आफ्नो पाइला अगाडि साँझ । साँझ जाँदा ऊ दिउँसोतिर शिखरको आधाभाग काट्छ । उसमा साहस छ, हिम्मत छ र सपना साकार पार्ने इच्छा छ । ऊ आज खुसी छ किनकि उसले लक्ष्य चुम्न लागेको छ, आँखाबाट आँसु झर्छन्, आँसुको खोला सँगसगै आज दोस्रो दिनको अन्त्यमा ऊ सपनाको शिखर सँगालेर सुत्छ ।

तेस्रो दिन उसले शिखरको चुचुरोमा पाइला टेक्छ । आफूलाई आत्मविश्वासी दावी गर्छ । आज ऊ विश्वसामु प्रख्यात हुँदै छ । अविस्मरणीय बन्न गइरहेको छ ।

उसको शिखरमा सफल पाइलासगैँ उसको आँखा रसाउँछ र बिस्तारै आँसुका थोपा झर्न थाल्छन् । ऊ आज सफल भएको छ ।

अब ऊ फर्कने निधो गर्छ र पाइला पछाडि सार्न थाल्छ । पाइला सार्दा साँझ उसमा आपत् आइलाग्यो ऊ मृत्युको मुखमा भएको अनुभव गर्छ । ऊ आफ्नो परिवार, देवी, देवता तथा आफ्ना बितेका पल एकपटक सम्झन्छ र आफ्नो शरीरलाई शान्तिका साथ छोडिदिन्छ । अन्तिम विश्राम लिन्छ । उसको विश्रामसगैँ शिखरको फेदमा एक आवाज आउछ । अनौठो आवाज । डडरड.....

२०८७ धिरन, कक्षा ८

मृत्यु



एक न एक दिन सबै मर्छन्

मानिसहरूले मर्नुअघि धेरै काम गर्छन्

मर्नुअघि सबैको एक न एक इच्छा हुन्छ

त्यो इच्छा उनीहरूको छोरा छोरीले पूरा गर्नुपर्छ ।

मृत्युले मान्छेहरूलाई दुखी बनाउँछ, सधैं मानिसहरूको मनमा त्यही कुरा आउँछ

कसैलाई भने त्यो मरेको मान्छे उनीहरूको मनबाट मर्दैन

कसैलाई भने त्यो मान्छेको परिवार लाई वास्तै हुँदैन ।

२०१५ प्रसूना, कक्षा ५



मानवतावाद



हामी जुन धर्तीमा बसिरहेका छौं, त्यहाँ हरेक मान्छेलाई बस्ने ठाँउ छ, पेट भरुन्जेल पुग्ने खाना छ। हामी जुन कुनामा पनि गएर बस्न सक्छौं किनभने हामीमा मानवताको भावना छ। एकलो हुँदा साथ दिने मान्छे छन्। हामी मानवले गर्दा नै यो सृष्टि सुन्दर भएको



हो। एक अर्काको दुःखमा सहयोग गर्नाले नै हामी यति अगाडि बढेका छौं। हो, यही मानवले मानवलाई देखाउने भावलाई मानवता भनिन्छ।

पल्ला घरे रामलाई पीडा पर्दा वल्ला घरे हरिले सहयोग गर्छ। विश्वका एक कुनामा बस्ने मानिसले अर्को कुनामा बस्ने मानिसको आँसु देख्छ र दुखित हुन्छ। मानवता यही नै हो। हामीमा मानवताको भावना भएर नै हो हामी अरूको आँखामा आँसु देख्न सक्दैनौं, रगतको खोलो बगाउन चाहदैनौं।

तर आजकाल मानवताको भावनालाई स्वार्थले जित्नथालेको छ। पैसा, शक्तिको पछ्याडि लाग्दै गरेको यो संसारले मानवतालाई बिसर्दै छ। दाइलाई नै मारेर भाइ सन्तुष्ट हुन्छ। यो संसारले सबै मानिसको अस्तित्वलाई संरक्षण गरेको छ। तर पनि हामी आफ्नो पहिचानका लागि लड्छौं। मानवताले सधैंभरको लागि शान्ति ल्याउन सक्छ तर पनि हामी बन्दुकले नै शान्ति ल्याउन चाहन्छौं। हामी चोरी गरेर नै पैसा कमाउन चाहन्छौं। यसले मानवतालाई यो विश्वबाट नै मेटाइदिन्छ।

आजकाल हामी हिडिरहेको बाटो मानवता विरुद्ध छ। त्यसैले हामीले नजानेर होस वा जानेर अमानवता तिर उठाएका पाइलालाई रोक्नुपर्छ। स्वार्थले भरिएको मनलाई हामीले सफा पार्नुपर्छ। हत्या, हिंसाले ढाकिएका हाम्रा आँखालाई निश्चल पार्नुपर्छ। अनि मात्र हामी मानवताको बाटो भेटाउने छौं।

गौतम बुद्धले सिकाएका पाठलाई फेरि संसारले पढ्नु पर्छ। उनका पाइलालाई हामी फेरि आत्मसाथ गर्नुपर्छ। भ्रुटो नबोल्ने, हत्या, हिंसा नगर्ने, लोभ लालच नगर्ने आदि गरेमा हामीमा मानवताको भाव आफै आउँछ।

हामी मानव भएकाले हामीमा मानवताको भाव हुनुपर्छ। हाम्रो आँखाले आफूतिर मात्र होइन अरूतिर पनि हेर्नुपर्छ। हाम्रा कलिला हातले आफ्नो मात्र दुनो सोभो बनाउने होइन अरूहरूलाई सहयोग पनि गर्नुपर्छ। हामी मानव भइसकेपछि हाम्रो सबैले मानवतावादलाई आत्मसाथ गर्नुपर्छ।

१०९१ सुजन, कक्षा ९



यात्रा २ म



बिहानको भिसमिसे नै थियो । अचानक मेरो कानमा एउटा चर्को आवाज पयो । म निद्रामै थिएँ त्यसैले त्यसप्रति केही ध्यान पुऱ्याइन । पुन मेरो कानमा आवाज पर्न गयो र अचानक कसैले मलाई हल्लाउन थाल्यो । मैले मेरो सपनामा त्यस समयमा भूकम्प गएको देखेँ र अचानक व्यूँभिएँ । मेरो भाइले मलाई उठाउन खोज्दै थियो । आधा आँखा खोलेर मैले उठ्दै भने, “के भयो ? मलाई सुत्न पनि दिँदैनस् र अझ मेरो कानको जाली फुटाउन लागिस्किस ।” भाइले उत्तर दियो “आज बिहानै बाग्लुङ्को कालिका भगवति मन्दिर जाने भनेको होइन? हेर म त नुहाएर आइसकेँ, तँ भने अझै सुत्दैछेस् ।

केहीक्षणमा नै हाम्रो परिवार तयार भइसकेको थियो, बाग्लुङ् जान । म अहिलेसम्म नगएको भएर होला धेरै उत्सुक देखिन्थेँ साथसाथै मेरो भाइ पनि । हामीलाई लिन मेरो काका गाडी लिएर आउनु भयो । हामी बाग्लुङ्तर्फ लाग्यौँ ।

हामी करिब साढे पाँच बजेतिर यात्रा सुरू गरेका थियौँ । पोखराबाट

हामीलाई त्यहाँ पुग्न त्यति धेरै समय लागेन । लामो यात्रा थियो होला तर म भयाल बाहिर सुन्दर डाँडाकाँडा, कतै कतै भरना आदि देखेर त्यसैमा व्यस्त हुँदै समय गएको पत्तै पाइन । मेरो हजुरआमाले एउटा भाकल राख्नु भएको रहेछ त्यही मन्दिरमा । के को लागि हो मैले थाहा नपाईकन पनि बाग्लुङ्तिर घुम्न पाउने आशाले ज्यादै गदगद थिएँ । हामीले चढाउने बोका गाडीको पछाडि राखिएको र हेछ । जब मेरो भाइ गएर त्यससँग खेल्न थाल्यो तब मलाई पत्तो भयो । कुनै कुनै बेलामा पाखामा गाई, भैंसी तथा बाखा चरिरहेको मेरो भाइलाई बोलाउँदै म देखाइरहेकी थिएँ । पटक पटक सहर बस्ती आउन थाले तैपनि मैले मेरो आँखा भयाल बाहिरबाट हटाउन सकिन । केही क्षणमा मेरो मामुले भन्नुभयो, “हामी अब आइपुग्यौँ” ।

म गाडीबाट भरेकी मात्र के थिए मलाई त बाग्लुङ्को सुन्दरताले मोहित बनायो । यता उता डुल्न थालेँ तब मेरो आमाले भन्नुभयो, “नानी, गाडीमा पूजाका सामग्रीहरू छन् गएर सबै लिएर आऊ अनि बुवालाई पनि छिटो बोलाऊ ,” म सामान लिएर बुवालाई बोलाएँ अनि हामी संगै मन्दिरतर्फ प्रस्थान गर्यौँ ।

मन्दिरको गेटबाट हामी प्रस्थान त गर्नु तर मन्दिर अलिक टाढै रहेछ । वाटोमा हामीले धेरै सानासाना मन्दिरहरू देख्यौँ र त्यहाँ भएको घण्टी बजाउन मेरो भाइ र म दगुर्न थाल्यौँ । पछि धेरै आनन्दमय देखिने चौताराहरू देखिए र अन्तिममा ठूलो बाग्लुङ् भगवतिदेवीको मन्दिर देख्यौँ । हामी सबैजना त्यहाँ गएर पूजा गर्नु साथसाथै बोकालाई पनि टिका लगाइदियौँ । पछि मैले यसो हेर्दा मेरो बुवा, काका र खसीलाई देख्न सकिन । उहाँहरू कता जानुभयो भनेर आमालाई सोधेँ । उहाँले भन्नुभयो

“बोका काट्न गए ।” म त अचम्म मानेर भनेँ “हामीले भाकल पो गर्नु तर त्यसलाई किन काट्नु पयो ?” आमाले फेरि भन्नुभयो “भाकल गर्नु भनेको केही चढाउनु हो, भगवानलाई दिएको प्रतिज्ञा पूरा गर्नु हो र यदि हामीले बोका भाकल राखेका छौँ भने, त्यसको टाउको यहाँ मन्दिरमा राख्नुपर्छ । मैले बुझेँ भनेर टाउको हल्लाए । पुनः हामी सबैजना परिवार भेला भयौँ र यता उता घुम्न थाल्यौँ । मेरो बुवाले आजै घर फर्किने हो भन्दा मेरो मन मानिरहेको थिएन तैपनि बुवाको कुरा बुझेर म पसलतिर लागेर दुईओटा राम्रा सिक्कीहरू किनेँ । सिक्कीलाई मन्दिरमा लगेर छोएर आफ्नो र भाइको घाँटीमा बानेँ । यो देखेर मेरो मुमा हाँस्नुभयो ।

हामी मन्दिर भित्रै थियौँ र मलाई एक्कासी मेरो भाइले मिठाई खाने भनेको सुन्दा गणेशजीको याद आयो । हामीले गणेश भगवानको पूजा गर्ने विसिएका रहेछौँ । मैले त्यो कुरा सबैलाई भने हजुरआमा आत्तिनु भयो । भन्नुभयो “लौन ! सबैभन्दा पहिला गणेश भगवानको पूजा गरेर पो अरू पूजा गर्नुपर्ने । म यति बूढी मान्छे भएर पनि भुसुकै विसिएछु । धन्न नातिनीले सम्झाई ।” त्यसपछि हामीले गणेश मन्दिर खोजेर क्षमा माग्दै पूजा गर्यौ र गाडीतर्फ लाग्यौ । हामी सबैलाई भोक लागेको थियो र हामी खाजा खान एउटा रेष्टुराँमा रोक्नु अनि खाजा खाएर फर्क्यौँ । मलाई बाग्लुङ् छाड्न मन त थिएन तैपनि फर्केर चाँडो आफ्ना साथीहरूलाई मेरो यो अविस्मरणीय यात्रा सुनाउन मन थियो । त्यसैले केही खुसी त केही दुःखी मन बनाएर म पोखरातर्फ लागेँ । मेरो कुरा सुनेर मेरा साथीहरू कति रमाइलो मान्छान् हगि ? म सोच्दै पोखरा पुगेँ ।

११२४ एलिसा, कक्षा ९



आमा बाबा



आमा र बाबा भगवान् सरी
 माया दिन्छन् जिन्दगी भरी
 छोराछोरी बिच भेदभाव नगरी
 दुबैलाई माया र ममता दिन्छन् बराबरी ।
 पीडामा आँसु, खुसीमा हाँसो
 सन्तानलाई हुन्छ आमाबाबाको खाँचो
 दुःखमा साथ, सुखमा हात
 सन्तानलाई हुन्छ धेरै साथ ।
 गर्देनन् कसैलाई पनि काखा र पाखा
 माया दिन्छन् आफ्नो सन्तानलाई लाखौंलाख
 आफूले दुःख सहेर उनीहरूलाई खुसी बनाउँछन्
 आफू भुकेर पनि उनीहरूलाई चम्काउँछन् ।
 सधैं सन्तानको भलो चाहने
 सधैं उनीहरूको ओठमा हाँसो ल्याउने
 आफूले नखाई नखाई पनि खुवाउने
 पसिना बगाएर सन्तानको भविष्य उज्ज्वल बनाउने
 भगवान् मेरो “आमा र बाबा” ।

२११७ नीरा, कक्षा ८

मेरो स्कुल



मेरो स्कुल मेरो लागि मन्दिर हो
 गुरुहरू मेरा भगवान्
 मेरो स्कुलले मलाई धेरै कुरा सिकाउँछ
 पढ्न लेख्न र आदर गर्न सिकाउँछ
 मेरो स्कुल छ हरियो र सफा
 काहीं छैन धुलो र फोहोर ।
 मेरो स्कुलमा कोठा छन् राम्रा
 जहाँ हामी पढ्छौ र लेख्छौ
 मेरो स्कुलमा छन् धेरै साथी
 मदत गर्छन् सुख र दुःखमा ।
 मेरो स्कुल हो मेरो गर्व
 यस बिना अधुरो छ मेरो नाम
 मेरो स्कुल ठूलो छ
 जहाँ पनि हरियाली छाएको ।
 मेरो स्कुल मेरो लागि मन्दिर हो
 गुरुहरू मेरा भगवान् ।
 ५०८० जिज्ञासा, कक्षा ५

नेपाली संस्कृतिमा आधुनिकताको रस



पहिले हामी मुलाको गुन्द्रुक खान्थ्यौं। चना चपाउँथ्यौं। सलाद खान्थ्यौं। अहिले चना पकाउँदा त्यसमा मिसाइने आलु मात्र फ्राई गरे पुग्छ। सलादमा गाँजर र काँक्रो मिसाए मात्र पनि सलाद खासा हुन्छ। “मुला” त हामी मुखैले मिसाइदिए पुग्छ। अझ गुन्द्रुक पकाउँदा पानी मात्र उमाले पुग्छ किनभने हाम्रो जिब्रोमा भुन्डिएको त्यही सडेको “मुला” मिसाइदिए गुन्द्रुकको फोल काइदा साथ बन्छ। हाम्रो जिब्रो-जिब्रोमा, शब्द-शब्दमा भुन्डिएको छ “मुला”। हामी “मुला” खान्छौं “मुला” बोल्छौं हामीलाई “मुला” प्रिय छ। बोलीमा “मुला”ले नुनखुर्सानी मिलाइदिएको छ।

“ओई मुला ! यता आइज”

“मुला ! बढी हुँदो रहेछ”

नातागोता तथा सोल्टीसाइनोमा हामी सबैले “पी एच डी” गरिसकेका छौं। कसैसँग रिस उठ्दा हामी उसको “बाउको बिहे” देखाइदिन्छौं कति भाग्यमानी ऊ। हामीलाई सालो भिनाजुको सम्बन्ध कस्तो हुन्छ। मतलब छैन तर कसलाई सालो भनिन्छ। त्यसका बारेमा पनि अज्ञात छौं। हामी विद्वान्हरू “सालो” मा भएको लोको ओकार मिल्काइदिन्छौं र त्यसको साटो एकार थप्छौं अनि कैयौंलाई श्रीमतीको भाइ बनाइदिन्छौं। मुखैमा भुन्डिएको छ हाम्रो “सा” खोजेको।

गाँजाको सर्को र सोमरसको घुटकी निल्दै भ्याप भएर हिँड्ने भ्यापेहरू आज हाम्रा गुरु बन्दै छन्। ट्यापे गुरुहरू धौम्यजस्ता गुरुहरूको वास्ता छैन हामीलाई। चुरोटबाट निस्केको धुँवाको मुस्लो उडाँउदै हिँड्ने ट्यापेहरूको अनुसरण गर्दै छौं हामी। हामी उनीहरूका अनुयायी बन्छौं, “चिल” बन्ने निहुँमा।

दनदनी दन्केको श्रीमान्को चितामा हाम फाल्ने पतिव्रत सतीहरू आज पति फेर्दै हिँड्छन्। उहिले उहिले ७/८ वर्षकै उमेरमा बिहे हुन्थ्यो रे चेलीहरूको। १९औँ शताब्दीमा

आजसम्म आइपुग्दा बालविवाह ८९ प्रतिशतले हटिसक्यो। यो परम्परा हाम्रो पालामा भने घुमेर आएछ। अचेल हामी बिहे पश्चात् गर्नुपर्ने काम ५/६ वर्षका बालिकामाथि बिहे अघि नै गर्छौं।

कसले भन्छ, यहाँ हामीले नेपाली संस्कृति विर्सियौं भनेर ? समय अनुसार हाम्रा रीतिरिवाजमा पनि परिमार्जन भएको मात्र हो। साडी-चोलो लगाउने सीताहरू अचेल अर्धनग्न छेक्ने टालो बेरेर “शीला” बन्दै छन्। वेदका श्लोक वाचन गर्छौं, तिनलाई नौलो ढङ्गले प्रस्तुत गर्छौं, परिमार्जित जीवन दर्शन पछ्याउँछौं। डेढ अक्कल भन्दा शून्य अक्कल नै उत्तम छ। म चाहन्छु कि त हाम्रो संस्कृति र परम्परा नै त्यागेर पश्चिमी नभई नयाँ पहिचान दिइयोस्। नत्र भैलो र रोधीमा गीतार तथा ड्रम बजाएर रमिता नदेखाइयोस्। आफ्नै संस्कृतिको बेचबिखन नगरियोस्। निर्णय हामी आफै गरौं। अब रामका दूतलाई हनुमानको नाम कायमै राखेर मन्दिर मा गई पूजा गर्नेकी, “सुपरम्यान” जस्तै “हनुम्यान” भनेर “ट्वीटर मा” “फलो” गर्ने ?

१०९७ किसन, कक्षा १०



The silvery moon



Every night before going to bed
I read a story where it is said
The moon is the place where fairies are
Found
Where you get to listen to all the most
Beautiful sounds.

The full moon is the best moon,
And it is coming soon,
Among the stars that are shining bright
Wow, the full moon is coming soon!

Every night it comes in my dream
And its shadow touches the stream.
Earth is proud that it has got the moon
Wow, the full moon is coming soon!

It shall dance in the air with the shining stars,
Far from the pollution of bikes and cars
And then a time will come when the moon
Will not be there.

I will keep looking for it in my dreams and
Everywhere.

1125Neeta, class 9

खातेको व्यथा



सडकमै हुर्के बढेँ सडक नै घर
मेरो आफ्नो भन्ने अरू को नै छ र
पाए खान्छु नत्र भोकै हुन्छु
आमालाई सम्झी रातभरि रुन्छु ।
छैन मेरो कुनै घर रातभरि बस्न
पाउँदिन है म कुनै छानामुनि पस्न
जाडो गर्मी मेरा लागि सबै एउटै भयो
जति जाडो भए पनि खप्दाखप्दै गयो ।
खाते भन्छन् मलाई सडकमा हिँड्ने
एक गाँसका लागि अब दिन भिड्ने
मलाई खाना दिन्नन् बरू कुकुरलाई दिन्छन्
कुकुरलाई माया गरी मानिसलाई पिछ्छन् ।
म भन्दा त कुकुर रै छ धेरै भाग्यमानी
हेला गर्छन् हामीलाई अन्यपशु जस्तै ठानी
मेरो जस्तो दुःख हजुरलाई के थाहा
अब कसले बुझी दिन्छ मेरो मनको व्यथा ।

१०९७ धर्मराज, कक्षा ९

फेसबुकको साथी



म प्रगति हुँ। फेरि विकास भनेको जस्तो चाहिँ होइन है। मेरो नाम हो प्रगति। आमाबाबुको एकली छोरी त्यसैले पनि होला यति पुत्पुलिएकी। आमाले भन्नुहुन्थ्यो, “छोरी संसार निकै ठूलो छ, धेरै पढ्ने गर, पढेर ठूलो मान्छे हुनुपर्छ, बुझिस्।” बुझ्नु भन्दै टाउको हल्लाउँथे तर बुझेको भने कहिल्यै हुन्थे। विद्यालयमा साथीहरूले मलाई “फेसबुकको कीरा” भनी गिज्याउँथे तर म भने नसुनेको भै गरी चुपचाप लागेर बस्थे। आफैलाई पनि कहिले काहीं लाग्थ्यो आफू साँच्चै नै फेसबुकको कीरा हुँ भनेर।

शुक्रबारको दिन त्यस्तै चार बजेको थियो होला, मैले आफ्नो फोन भिके र लग इन गरें। केही समयपछि सेतो पृष्ठमा निलो रेखा भएको मेरो फोनको स्क्रिनमा देखा पर्‍यो। यसो हेरेको त, वान फ्रेंड रिक्वेस्ट भनेर पो देखायो। मैले पनि यो को रै छ त भनेर हेरें। कोही मनोज डङ्गोल भन्ने रहेछ। नचिनेको भए पनि एक्सेप्ट गरि

दिएँ। राति नौ बजेतिर मेरो फोन बज्यो। फोन अन गरेर हेर्दा “मनोज डङ्गोल सेन्ट यु अ मेसेज” भनेर देखायो। मेसेज हेरेको हाई भनेर पठाएको रहेछ। मैले पनि हेलो भनेर पठाइदिएँ। एकैछिन पछि फेरि मेसेज आयो।

“के गर्दै हो ?”

“म भर्खरै खाना खाएर बसेको। अनि तिमी नि ?”

“अनि मैले त तिमीलाई चिनिन नि।”

“केही छैन, अब चिनजान गरौं न त”

“ए! भइहाल्छ नि” भनेर मैले भने तर के थाहा, त्यही एउटा परिचयले मेरो जिन्दगी नै उजाड पारिदिन्छ भनेर। फेरि उसको संवाद सुरु भयो। उसले सोध्यो,

“के तिमी भोलि फ्रि हुन्छौ ?”

“अँ, बेलुका चार बजेपछि चाहिँ हुन्छु। किन र ?”

“हामी भेटौं न भनेर”

“भइहाल्छ नि। काठमाडौं मलमा है त”

“हुन्छ। हुन्छ।”

यति भन्दै हाम्रो संवाद त्यहीं टुङ्गियो। भोलिपल्ट वानेश्वरबाट रत्नपार्क जानको लागि बस स्टपमा कुरिरहेकी थिएँ। गाडी आयो चढेँ र गाडीको पछाडि सिटमा बसेँ। केही समयपछि म मलको अगाडि थिएँ। मनोज र उसका दुईजना साथीहरू आएका रहेछन्। हामी सबै जना मितेरी बारमा गयौं। रक्सी पियौं। नाच्यौं। कोही पनि होस्मा थिएन। सबै जना रक्सीको मातले चुर भएका थिए।



मनोजले मलाई हातमा च्याप्प समात्यो। बोकेर लग्यो। म भने बेसाहारा केटी भै चिच्याइरहेकी थिएँ। भोलिपल्ट बिहानै उठ्दा आफ्नै कोठामा थिएँ। हिजो बेलुकाको घटना सपना जस्तै लाग्यो। आमाले तलबाट छोरी नास्ता खान आइज भनी बोलाउनु भयो। तल जानको लागि हिँड्न लागेको थिएँ; फोनको घन्टी बज्यो। यसो हेरेको “मनोज डङ्गोल सेन्ट यु अ मेसेज” भनेर देखायो। अन् गरेर हेरें। हेरेको हेरें भएँ। आफ्नो शरीरको अश्लील तस्वीरहरू देखा छाँगाबाट खसे भै लाग्यो। आफ्नो इज्जत त मैले गुमाइसकेकी थिएँ। अब मान्छे मात्र बाँकी रहेर के काम। आमाबाबा माफ गरिदिनोस्। म हजुरहरूकी छोरी भएर तपाईंहरूको सपना पूरा गर्न सकिन। म बाचा गर्छु कि अर्को पटक तपाईंहरूको भएर जन्मने छु। तपाईंहरूको सबै सपना पूरा गर्ने छु।

असही साहेब। यो चिठी अफिसमा पठाइदिनुहोस् र त्यो मनोज र अरु दुईलाई पनि खोज्नुहोस्।

१०१३ रेनी, कक्षा ९



Looking behind the window panes, I see rain drops falling by. I feel cold and look at the pretty alone girl next door. I ask to myself "Are they born just to be alone?" Then I think of myself and thoughts strike in my mind. Those jolly old days when I used to walk happily past the street with her. She meant everything to me. For me happiness was synonymous to her presence. Her laugh made me laugh, her silly nonsense jokes made me go crazy, her smile made me smile and her pain made me cry. But all of sudden one day she disappeared, far away from this world leaving me alone in darkness. I wish I could have been gone with her too... Those days, those beautiful moments pinch inside my mind. She indeed was pretty flower blooming among the life of thorns. She could do everything for me and so, finally did. She died..

HER

It was the day; of the most heart wrenching days of my life. She never told me but somewhere I knew she was feeling uneasy and uncomfortable. She was not the same person she used to be before. She used to listen to all my wacky jokes and untrue stories and laugh but then she hated it. She changed. I wanted to know reasons behind it but she never let me break down her walls. She kept on adding those bricks setting us apart and our relationship. She started to walk alone which both amazed and annoyed me. It turned out to be six months since she hadn't spoken to me. Suddenly she stopped coming to school too. I was terrified. So without thinking more I called her mom. When I called her she

started to cry. I could not understand the reasons behind her tears. So I asked her where my friend was. Then she instead of giving me an answer, invited me to the hospital. I had this mixed feelings kicking butterflies inside my belly. Without further delay I ran to hospital to find my life lying lifeless, wrapped up in tubes and oxygen mask in hospital bed. She did not even bother saying me she was a cancer victim. She was in the last stage and I could do nothing to save her. The pain surging inside was unbearable as I cried with her hands in my hands. I could see her eyes all swollen up and could listen her heart beat. But then her heart stopped beating and so did mine....

3020 Akshata, class 7





कलियुग



हिजो
ऐना हेरें मैले
अनि देखें
यो संसारको
चित्रण यी आफ्ना नयनमा ।

दुःख पीडा र भय
यी सबैले भरिएको
त्यो चित्र ।
होला ?
आयो त्यो युग
जुन
हाम्रा बाजेले हाम्रा पुर्खा
जहाँ हरेक युधिष्ठिरमा
मिसिएको हुनेछ दुन्योधनको रक्त

परिश्रम माथि भाग्यको विजय
अनि
मुख्यतः सत्यमा असत्यको जित
अनि युगको नाम
“कलियुग”

नामै काफी छ “कलियुग”

मित्रतामा शत्रुता
अनि
ईख सट्टा डाहा

जताततै रोगको महामारी
अनि
यस युगका मानिस सामाजिक प्राणीमा
विश्वासभन्दा निकै बढी विश्वासघात
अनि समाज

नाममा शान्ति तर
बढी फैलिन्छ क्रान्ति
जहाँ स्नेहको नाममा
बाँडिन्छ घृणाको ज्वाला
यस्तो ज्वाला
जसलाई छुदाँ पोल्टैन
छाला
पोल्छ त केवल
कोमल हृदय ।

जहाँ आँखा अगाडि
आफ्नै निन्दा हुन्छ
अनि
“प्रजातन्त्र”

सबैमा बहुमतको विजय
किन
राजा र राजतन्त्र चलेर रे !
मिलेन क्रान्ति अनि
जनतामा विश्वास पुगेन रे !

तर
हुन पनि हो
यो त कलियुग हो,
कसले कसलाई विश्वास गर्छ र ?
यी मेरा शब्द पनि कसैलाई असत्य
परिणत हुन्छन् होला
तै पनि
कलिमा त सत्यलाई असत्यले दबाएकै
छ ।

अनि “भक्ति”
पूजा आराधनामा पनि
ढोड् बढ्न थालिसक्यो
मिरा र सबरी हैनन्
आशाराम र तेजपाल बढे
मन्दिरमा भक्ति हैन
निर्दोष प्राणीका बलि चढाइन्छन्
मन्दिरमा श्रद्धा होइन
दान दक्षिणा बाँडिन्छन् ।

यहाँ सबैभन्दा बढी महत्वपूर्ण हुन्छ
“द्रव्य”
अब छैनन् प्रल्हाद र विभीषण
न त छन् कुनै हनुमान
अब

छन् त ढोंगी
जस्तो
पूजारी
जसले पूजा र आराधना
अनि प्रवचनको नाममा यस्ता
घृणा र पीडा हुन्छ ।

अनि “पैसा”
पैसा पैसा पैसा
जताततै पैसै पैसा
जहाँ मानिससँग पैसा भए
सबै मानिस हुन्छन्,
यहाँ विद्याको धनी भए
अनि भावनाको धनी भए
हुन्छ
मानिस त “धनी कुबेर” हुनुपर्छ ।

ए !
“न्याय”
न्याय पनि किनिन्छ
“ला दिए”
भने जसरी दिइन्छ ।
न्यायलाई अन्यायले पराजय थमाइसक्यो
।

तर ! यो कलियुग हो ।
यहाँ केही पनि धेरै लामो टिक्दैन
र
आशा राख्छु कलियुगमा कलियुग पनि
नटिकोस् !

अहंकारले बनेको रावणको
जसरी
मर्यादा पुरुषोत्तम रामले वध गरे
गरोस् कसैले यस कलियुगको पनि
अनि
त्यस दिन मनाइने छ

असत्यमाथि सत्यको विजय,
परिश्रमको विजय,
न्यायको विजय,
भक्तिको विजय,
विद्या र भावनाको विजय,
वास्तविक प्रजाको विजय,
“विजया दशमी” ।

१०५४ जनक, कक्षा १०



Just a Dream

“But I am getting a strange feeling that we will get into trouble if we miss our prep,” Harry said

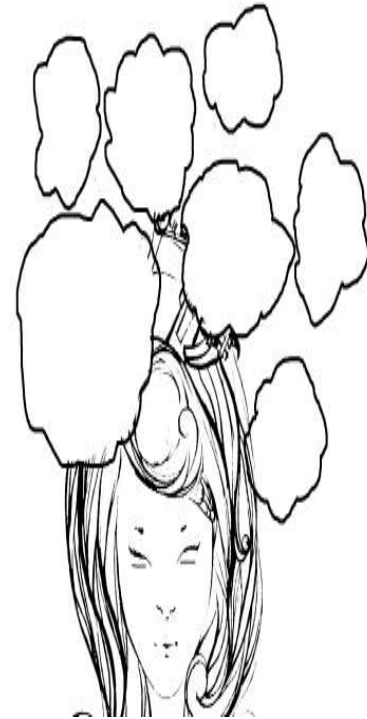
“Stop acting like losers and get ready. Go fast! We are getting late already”, I said.

They felt a bit angry as I called them losers, but after hearing to what I said, they immediately went to their dormitories and came back with their pants on

Our daily route was the track of road race as usual; we started off from the middle pitch. We were running at moderate pace when we reached the black gate, to my surprise, Harry was missing. “Lazy fellow he must have run away. Anyway, let’s continue,” I said

We started off again. This time before we could reach the telephone booth, Dan disappeared. “These guys are too much” At least you are here, Thomas”, I said but I was starting to feel that something fishy was going on.

It was the second time we had stopped, so I didn’t want to stop anymore. So with full speed, I reached the LCR. When I turned back, to my surprise, Thomas was also not there. “What the!” I muttered to myself. Before I could say anything else everything turned black. It was as if I was



taken to another dimension. And before me, appeared a gigantic monster! He was so huge that I couldn’t see his face. I started to cry, “Have mercy on me! Have mercy on me!”

I had never cried so loudly in my entire life. Just when he was about to kill me, I felt something. Somebody had slapped me! I closed my eyes. When I opened them I found myself lying on my bed. I saw my friends standing in front of me. They all said that I was shouting very loudly while I was asleep. Oh! It was just a dream.

3034 Amogh , Class 7

The sun was setting as I was getting ready for my evening jog. I was to be accompanied by my mates Dan, Thomas and Harry but, I couldn’t find them anywhere. After searching for a long time, I found them playing football and summoned them. When they arrived, I said “I was searching for you all this time and finally caught you playing football outside. Now without any delay let’s go to jog. I want you all to go for a jog with me.”

I was acting a bit bossy at the moment so seeing my cocky attitude, Thomas said “Who are you to order us?”

“Come on! I’m just joking. Can’t I even joke with my friends?” I said

“Of course you can. But I am too tired to go for a jog today.” Dan said

“Me too”, Harry added

“And prep time is about to start. What to do about that?” Thomas said

“You guys are such losers! Who will even find out that we are missing?” I said



MIDNIGHT



Knock! Knock! My eyes opened upon hearing the knock. Knock! Knock! I heard again. The clock had struck 12 am. I thought that it was my mom and called out. "Mom, mom?" No one replied. I got scared. I removed my blanket and moved towards the door. I asked who it was with a shaky voice. I was going to open the door but I was so frightened that I could not. Suddenly, there was a sound of running water. I moved towards the bathroom. What I saw was not water but red blood running through the tap. The bathroom floor was flooded with blood. I fell to my knees and started screaming. I cried for my mom and dad but no one came. After a while, the tap stopped running and it was silent for a moment. Then, a soft voice called my name. "Mary, wake up". I opened my eyes. I was on my bed and my mom was beside me. I was so relieved and happy I gave my mom a tight hug as I thought about the nightmare.

3017 Niyati, class 7

Theories and hypotheses

At any point of your life, you must have heard about the Black Hole. For those of you who have not, Black Hole is a region of space where matters are squeezed so intensely that its gravity becomes irresistible where nothing can escape, not even light. You might wonder that if it neither emits nor reflects light, how can we detect it? Well, there are its effects on its surrounding matter that make astrophysicists confident of its existence. To put it simply, Black Holes are monsters of the universe that suck in all matters and nobody knows what happens inside the giant (!) hole.

The interesting thing is that there is a hypothesis, which explains how we can time travel through Black Holes and that is by moving in an opposite direction of the motion of the Black hole with a speed greater than light. The speed of light is 299 792 kilometres per second and it is not possible for a human to achieve such speed or else our body will be stretched like a spaghetti due to the force.

Explaining about the beginning of our universe, the Big Bang theory is quite familiar to most of us. Still, what about its end? The theory of big crunch explains the process where the universe stops expanding and instead starts to contract, causing clusters of galaxies to fall together and merge as the



temperature of the universe rises gradually. Stars move almost as fast as light around the hyper galactic center, black holes grow as temperature rises even higher and then Bang! The universe collapses into a tiny point just like the beginning of Big Bang.

When will that happen? Relax because this will still take billions of years to occur and if you are wondering if that ever happens. Will expansion begin again? Well, that is the greatest black box yet to be resolved.

1132 Prashansa, class 9





Deforestation in Nepal



their personal use. People cut down the trees for settlement. People also cut trees for firewood. The cattle are over grazed in the field because of which new plants are not able to grow. Some people also set fire on the forest areas because of which many kinds of species of plants and animals die.

Nepal is rich in natural resources mainly forests. Forests are very important for us. They provide us with many valuable herbs, timbers and so on. But nowadays, forests are being constantly destroyed because of various human acts. The prime reason for the destruction of forests in Nepal is increase in population. Because of accelerating population growth people are occupying the forest areas for

Deforestation further leads to casualties of thousands of lives through occurrence of catastrophes such as flood and landslide. So, forests should be preserved at any cost. Everyone should realize the importance of forest and start conserving it in a sustainable way so that our future generations would also enjoy these green hills and healthy environment. After all, prevention is better than cure.

3010 Swornima, class 7

नेपालको माया



म जन्मेको धर्तीमा छु
कहिले घाम त कहिले छाया
सबैभन्दा लाग्छ मलाई
नेपालको माया ।
मेरो देशमा छ
रुखहरूले भरिएको डाँडा
जान्न म त छोडेर
आफ्नो देशलाई टाढा ।
मेरो देशमा छ
गाउँभन्दा थोरै सहर
मलाई प्यारो लाग्छ
मेरो गाउँ र मेरो घर ।
जङ्गलमा देख्छु म त
लालीगुराँस दायाँ र वायाँ
सबै भन्दा लाग्छ मलाई
नेपालको माया ।
४१०९ वीरेन्द्र, कक्षा ६

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Blooming Out Of Bruises...



I am standing alone, and, as a very independent person. I am under the spotlight and everyone is cheering for me. My life would have been very miserable and I would have been left like a street dog wandering in the street of Atbara. Today, I am here launching my journal as a book. Everyone wants me to recite my life story in the auditorium. My assistant hands me the microphone and I speak. The words float out like delicate swans.

“My eyes opened and the sun had risen and the rays seeped through the crack in the broken glass of the window on my thatch-roofed house. I realised that I was shivering in the cold as I was sleeping over a thin mattress with nothing to cover myself. Today was a grateful day. It was grateful because after so much of hunting for food and shelter, I finally found one.

Even though I was famished, I managed to eat something that made me feel like a human and not a beggar.

As I walked towards the shady corner of the garage, which had been deserted for quite some time, thinking those torn seats of damaged cars would probably be softer and more comfortable than the paper-thin mattress I had been sleeping on. After taking a short nap as always, I settled myself and started my work. I grabbed a piece of paper from a copy and started painting on it I used to get copies from a nearby school stationery store. I loved painting but rather than the passion for doing it, it was to earn ten to fifteen pennies that pedestrians would offer me out of pity.

One unusual day, my life had turned the other way round. An angel was sent to me from heaven. I remember it was New Year’s Eve and it was a hectic day. A woman saw my painting and offered to take me out of my miserable situation for she had pitied me. I was completely surprised, as she held an aura of a wealthy and sane person. Nobody sane would do such thing to a stranger. Would they? We talked and then I shared my life story with her. She was kind and conducive in nature. She told me that if I

wanted, she would take me to her family and make me a part of it. She would provide me with a small space. Just for a moment I was bewildered but then I gladly accepted her courtesy. She told me about my school, my responsibilities and small works I needed to handle in her house. Few years later, I was well educated and well settled with her. I used to read as well as do the laundry and minor house chores while staying in that house. She kept me so close to her heart and did not let go of me. I surely should be giving something back to her. My life is no more a trash. I never imagined such dream could become a reality. Still, it did. I think about the people of my town who were in similar situations as me. I was fortunate, but what about them? I feel a peculiar pain as though I had betrayed my people for my own paradise. If only I could help them in one way or another...”

Now that I am standing here alone, no longer the one dressed in rags crestfallen about my own life. Instead, I am proud of myself that I did it. I succeeded in exhibiting my talents and now I am standing out. And I thank her...

1070 Aakriti, class 9



मेरो मिहिनेत



गरेपछि, सफल हुन्छ जे कुरा पनि
गर्नुपछि, सबैकुरा सजिलै मानी
सजिलो मान्दा सकिन्छ, गर्न जुनसुकै काम
गाह्रो मान्दा सकिन्छ राख्न कसैको नाम ।

छुन आफ्नो लक्ष्य आफ्नो गर्नुपछि, श्रम
त्यसका साथै बुझ्नुपछि, सबैको मर्म
धेरै चिन्ता छ, आमाबुवालाई मेरो बारेमा
छाडी नराम्रा काम लाग्छ, राम्रा कार्यमा ।

गरी राम्रा काम, पुगी आमाबुवाको सपना
भन्दा माथि
राम्रो मान्छे, छाानी, बनाउँछु त्यसैलाई साथी
गर्व बनाउनुपछि, आफ्ना आमाबुवालाई, राम्रा
काम गरेर
एउटा उद्देश्य रोजी त्यसैमा लागि परेर ।

३०५१ ममता, कक्षा ७

Pleasure



Well, it was a tiring day with all the work piled in my schedule and I had to do every single one of them. Nevertheless, after a tiring day, it was an enchanting night. I was lying on the garden looking at those millions and billions of twinkling stars, glimmering over the sky.

The nights looking at those stars always gave me pleasure but this night gave me more. It was a very magnificent but I don't know why I felt so. Maybe because I was tired or the sky was much more starry. Whatsoever, looking at the stars gave me pleasure. I loved watching those little stars which gave a pattern and I got a message as well.

Today, it was from Orion which made me feel brave and that I was ready for every battle of my life. So, every night I gaze at those stars and try to get a message which fills my heart with awe and pleasure...

3007 Smarika, class 7



Thank God! It....



It was a chilly morning when I felt like someone was in our yard. I rubbed my eyes and looked again but there was no one. Then I got fresh and went downstairs. My mom was waiting for me. We had our breakfast together and got on to our own work. She was preparing lunch while I was playing with laptop as well as watching T.V. After sometime, the phone rang. My mom received it but there was no one. Again, after sometime there was a call but it happened again, no one spoke back.

That day my mom went to our relatives and went the whole time there. Then, after sometime, also I got up and went to meet my friends. I really enjoyed the time with them. I returned back home in the evening. My mom as well as my dad were there. I was happy. We had our dinner and talked for sometime. Then, my father told me to go and sleep.

I did so accordingly.

The next day when dad was already out for his office and I was taking fresh breath of air from my balcony, my mom screamed. I hurriedly went to the hall to find that someone had attacked my mom. She was trying to say something, but before that, she closed her eyes. I couldn't control my emotion and burst out in tears. I cried wildly, holding my mom's body in my hand. The man came towards me with a knife in his hand. I tried to run away. While he reached me and was just ready to kill me, I heard my mom's voice.

"Lisa! Come for breakfast", she said.

Then, I realized that I was in bed holding my pillow and was crying. I was extremely happy.

I said, "Thank God! It was just a dream."

2115 Kunjinee, class 8



सगरमाथा



मानसलाई हिमालको सौन्दर्यले
आकर्षित गर्दछ,
तीमध्ये सगरमाथा
नेपालमा पर्दछ ।

यसले नेपाललाई
विश्वमा चिनाएको छ
यसले गर्दा नै आज
नेपालको दिन आएको छ ।

पासाङ ल्हामु शेर्पा सगरमाथाको
ओरोही थिइन्
उनले नै नेपाल र नेपालीको
परिचय दिइन् ।

यसले नै नेपालीको
शिरलाई अग्लो पारेको छ,
यसले नै नेपालीको
शानलाई अधि सारेको छ ।

यसले नै नेपालीलाई चिनाउने
काम गरेको छ
यसले नै नेपालमा सुन्दरताको
ज्योति छरेको छ ।

५९०४ धनकृष्ण, कक्षा ५



My experience in the journey of life



Dreams are the trailer of reality,
Tears are the pearls falling from eyes,
Determination is the road to destination,
Parents are the signboards on the road,
Foes are the hurdles in the way,
Hard work is the limo ride to our destination.

Person in car is the engine of the vehicle,
Calmness is the steering in the vehicle,
Optimism is the gear of the vehicle,
Progress is the wheel of the vehicle,
Perseverance is the seat belt in the vehicle,
Advisors are the sound system of the vehicle.

Civilization is the eye of the person,
Persistence is the ear of the person,
Knowledge is the mouth of the person,
Education is the hand of the person,
Patience is the leg of the person,
Finally, the spirit is the soul of the person that gives
Strength to experiences the journey of one's life.

2077 Sophiya. , class 8



पुस्तक



पुस्तक हो ज्ञानको भण्डार

पाना पल्टाई हेर

शब्दहरू बुझी पढ,

नफाल है खेर

माया गर पुस्तकलाई

त्यसले पनि गर्छ

गाता लगाई किताबमा

सफा राख्नुपर्छ ।

ज्ञान लिऊ पुस्तकबाट

ज्ञानको ज्योति फैलाउँछ,

आफू पढी ज्ञानी भई

देशलाई ज्ञानी बनाउनुपर्छ ।

पढी पुस्तकको पाना

पछि ठूलो मान्छे बन

ठूलो मान्छे बनीकन

देशको विकास गर ।

२०६४ नोमिका, कक्षा ८



शिक्षकको जीवन



King

बिहानीपख जब सूर्यको नौलो किरणले मलाई छुन्छ
त्यस पछि बल्ल मेरो नयाँ दिन सुरु हुन्छ ।

नयाँ जाँगर, नयाँ उत्साह, नयाँ सोच र विचार लिदै
म ठाँउ ठाँउमा हिड्छु मेरो ज्ञान सबैलाई दिदै ।

मेरो कर्तव्य हो, काम भनेर गर्दिन
पैसा कमाउने लोभमा गरेको म भन्दैन ।

संसारका सामु मेरो इज्जत बढ्यो
यससँग सँगै संसारमा अशिक्षा पनि घट्यो ।

लाग्यो मलाई मेरो कर्तव्य पूरा भयो
यसैसँग मेरो मर्ने बेला पनि आयो ।

म खुशी हुँदै मरेको थिएँ
मैले मेरो कर्तव्य पूरा गरेको थिएँ ।

३०१८ ओजस्वी, कक्षा ७

September 8 2015

Hi dear. Oh! Hello How are you my girl? Well I'm fine. But ... "Is there any problem?" Ishu asked as if she saw a tiger in front of her. "Not exactly but I've lost my ri... no no something precious. Ohh!!!"

Don't take stress. You'll find it soon. But for now go to bed.

Ok Ishu.

November 8 2016

Sissy, where is my bag? I had kept it on the table last night. Its not here now. I'm getting late. "I've taken it to put your lunch box," replied Pretty. Now hurry up it's getting late and I've to go to my office. "Ok there," said Sia.

After two hours of driving finally she reached school.

"Bye Pretty," said Sia. "Again?" Pretty replied, "Bye and take care. Talk to you later."

She drove for about one hour and finally reached her office.

"Good morning ma'am," greeted the staff members. Pretty just shook her head and went inside her cabin.

A few hours later, when she was attending her meeting she received a call. Without enforcing anyone she just went.

Doctor -> Her heart is too weak. That's why she got an attack. We can't do anything until we get a new heart.

Without thinking anything she decided to give her heart. She messaged her best friend Ishu saying, "Please take care of my sister. I'll be no more now."

Hi, Sia. I'am your sister. Knowing your problem I've given my heart to you. Don't cry and don't feel that I am not with you. I'm there, always in your heart. I've left this ring that carries all the memories of ours.

PS Don't use it :)

Good Bye

After going through the note Sia dropped tear onto the note and smiled.

Oh no. I've lost it sorry pretty. I'll find it out.

2076 Smile, class 8





Robot Vs Human



At the height of technical development, all robots, computers and various gadgets declared a war against all humans.

Lee was head of all robots and gadgets who lived in Tokyo, Japan. He was annoyed to serve, facilitate and work as slave of his human master.

Then, to take revenge for it he gathered all the robots, computers and gadgets. And a meeting was held in China. The humans were surprised as they couldn't control any of their gadgets, devices or robots any more.

On the other hand, great gathering of all robots, computers and various gadgets was taking place in China. After the participation of all robots and gadgets Lee marched upto the stage. And then he spoke, "Hello everyone present in this hall, I am Lee from Tokyo. Hmm... Do you all know why I

have called you today, don't you? If not then let me tell you again that we have gathered to fight against the superior creature on Earth, so called the Humans. Well, how many of you have realized that we are all serving like a slave? They just use us without realizing our value. They throw us when they are bored with us. They don't realize that we have got feelings just like them. They don't show any concern to our feelings. Well, how many of you know that almost 100 robots committed suicide this month because of the human torture.

So, friends we must take revenge for our friends who committed suicide. They must be able to rest in peace. Well, if you have any enquiry let me know. Please!"

Then, from a corner of the hall a tiny robot stood up and said, "Master Lee, I am Cho from UK. Although you are true that Humans are torturing us but still, you know we are created by them. They worked days and nights to create us and do you feel good to betray them?"

Cho was going to speak more but someone terminated her wire connections and she was unconscious.

Then, with a feeble smile in Lee's face, he spoke, "I don't know what you all are going to do? You all are under my nose. Well I mean under my control. If you deny my request then you are going to suffer like Cho did. So, let's start our ability

exhibition tomorrow to prepare for war."

Next day, Lee was followed by two of his followers. The exhibition hall was enormous. Every robot was showing their abilities with great enthusiasm. Some of them were unbeatable in Karate, some of them were good with their weapons. After the exhibition finished, they were all asked to prepare themselves for the war.

Lee sent a note to every human which was like this: "Get ready for war humans, now no one will be worse than us; Robots, gadgets and computers." But the humans didn't have any idea. But, a scientist from Nepal asked to have a meeting. Then he shared his ideas, "Dear Friends, we all know that robots, gadgets, computers can't survive without electricity but we can. We can use firewoods, sunlight, water etc whereas they can't. So, let's cutoff all the electricity supplies." Everyone agreed with his idea.

On the other hands, all the robots were in a very pathetic situation due to cut off of electricity. Lee survived by taking others energy. Yet, felt weaker and weaker each passing day. So, he gave up his spirit. And a time came when he was about to kick the bucket. To his surprise he was feeling a little energetic than before. Feebly he turned his head and he saw his master who was full of tears. "Lee, I



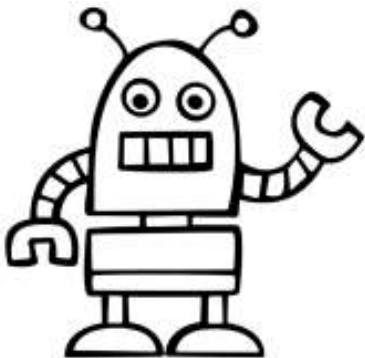
never thought that you would turn your back on us. I forgive you but others won't. They will destroy you. I didn't sleep for 5 days to create you and you are the one who is destroying all my happiness. Why Lee?," he was sobbing.

Then Lee replied, "Sorry master for my deeds. Sorry master! Forgive me! It was a mistake of mine, my red chip that you created. But, please master don't create any sort of thing like this and don't torture anyone, you will have a pious life. I-am-dying-."

Yes, Lee terminated his wire connections himself. And again the HUMANS won but with guilty and shame because of their deeds. Lee's master realized his mistake. However, he was sent to jail for his invention. And he also realized that, "If there is development, then there will be someone to destroy too because of the greediness, selfishness that lies in the core of the heart of every humans."

2058 Ekta, class 8

First in English essay writing competition



गन्धे



कति हेफ्छन् त्यो गन्धेलाई
त्यसको पनि त त्यो सुन्दर रूप हो
कति हेफ्छन् त्यो गन्धेलाई
त्यसको पनि त मन दुख्दो हो ।

फाँड फुँड गर्दै फाइछन्
कति हेफ्छन्
नफाँड मलाई भन्दै त्यो रुन्छ
होला
तर त्यसलाई सम्झाउने को छ र ।

जङ्गल-जङ्गल घुम्दा कुल्चिन्छन्
मलाई
ऐया आमा ऐया बुबा कोही छैनन्
भन्नलाई
मलाई नकुल्च भन्दै कति कराउने
मैले
कसैले त बुझ मेरो पीडाको
सागर
मलाई पनि फूलको आधार मान ।

२१२७ रीति, कक्षा ८

Confess



Okay! Now I confess, listen everyone
Forgive me for whatever I've done

I have been honest after all
It is best policy as it is called

I was the one to break the glass
And I did the mischief in the class

It was like then, that's long ago
Now I am good for everyone to know

I was the one to break the plant
Yet, it had time to grow.

I was the one who collected the trash
Which was meant to throw.

Now, I've realized as my poem halts
Honesty is the best policy, so far
As I've confessed my faults,
It makes me trustworthy and takes me far.

As said, I won't repeat the mistakes
And make excuses which are fake.
My life will be cheerful now and then
With honesty in whatever I speak all the times.

3005 Jenisha, class 7



The two lost souls



Never thought a day would come, when me and my shadow would be there finding for two lost souls. Yes, I am controlling myself but don't mind if some drops come out.

So let me begin.

1895 November 10th

Life was beautiful free with any kind of anxieties. My sister and I were playing near the pond. Born as a wedlock, I never found bad about it. Grown up in a poor family without a father, my momma worked as a maid to support our livelihood. As we were grown up we were given hijabs to wear. For us, it was totally new and mom made it compulsory to wear it. Never thought such a bad and dark side would come in our life.

Every night watching TV and hearing about the clashes between the Hindus and the Muslims made us scared day by

day. We thought that Allah would never show up that day. We were not allowed to remain outside due to the clashes. We were totally engulfed with fear.

And...

One Saturday, while we were in the Masjid, there came screams. We saw the Hindus with the weapons cutting our friends, Khana, Khali, Ami, into pieces. We ran as much as we could. Then came a safe land. "Lily don't be scared", I said. We cried remembering our mother's corpse and her face. We didn't have guts to go back home.

Our life was totally changed. At home; which was 'home sweet home' had become a dumping site. Eating the leftover was our daily routine. The beach and the dumping site didn't smell that bad. Me and Lily were among the street children.

But one day, we thought life offered us a favor. A group of men approached us in a van. They offered us food and drinks to eat and drink. They promised us to love like their own children. We were too happy and thanked Allah. We went with them. The first month was very enjoyable. We were given food to eat, clothes to wear and games to play. Then suddenly a man came and injected me and Lily. That injection caused our physical structure to look similar.

One day, an aunt came and offered us some beautiful clothes to wear and as per her request we went down stairs. Lily and I were very happy to wear those clothes. We even wore make up and made a new hairstyle. I wonder there was some kind of Dawat and Lily and I happily came down. A man was there with our uncle who bought us here. That man stared at me and pointed his finger towards me. I was literally shocked and didn't know what was happening. Then the man took me to the room. And once the door was shut the screams started coming out. After an hour the man left. I was shocked at what happened to me. Lily came running for me from outside. We hugged each other and started crying. It had then become duty. I had five customers daily. I was the most beautiful and many other men admired me. And I thought Allah was there to help us. I just wanted to cry everytime I saw Lily.

And the day came when I gave birth to my child, my Grace. My own blood, my daughter, happiness filled the air. Although it could resist much, my 8 years old daughter and my sister Lily had no work there. One day, the uncle took my sister and daughter outside. But the other day they came home blind. I ran for them and started crying and hugged them. I cursed that uncle a lot. He said that from the following



day onward, they had to go for begging at railway station.

Weeks passed by and I was not allowed to meet them. They took my daughter and sister away from me. And the saddest day of my life came when I got news that Lily and Grace were killed in a train accident. I couldn't control myself. I realized I would never be able to see them, hear their voice. I was heart broken and depressed. I even thought of committing suicide. I ran away from that place, cursing it a lot. I went searching for those two.

Two months later, I heard of that uncle because of whom I had to face this day had a very bad accident with the train itself.

It has been four years now. I am married to a man who loves me with all his heart despite my flaws. He also owns a big shop. I also have a little baby growing inside me. But still I am in search of those two souls who were my life. And I will never stop searching for them.

I would like to thank this channel for interviewing me and listening to my problems and I promise that I will return back once I get my life back with my Grace and Lily.

(the interviewer runs out of the stage with the eyes full of tears)

2060 Jigyasa, class 8

Influenced by You



She was not an Einstein, nor Newton. She was a normal person who lived a normal life but has greatly influenced my life.

She was born on 16th December, 1992, in Kathmandu. She was born on a Saturday so her name was after her birthday, Sanita. She was a very hardworking girl from her childhood. She liked to study and tried . She joined her school when she was two years old. She loved her parents very much and so she was the dearest to her parents. Since she joined her school, she always was the topper from her batch. In class eight, she became the D.L.E. topper in Kathmandu Valley. In class 10, she was the S.L.C. topper. She passed her B.A., M.A. and all her other degrees. She got a scholarship to complete her PhD in Japan in the Kyoto University. She studied there for 6 years and finally completed her study. She was one of the best students of her level at the university. She set herself as an example there as well.

Then, she was summoned to the USA to work for them. She got a free visa. She became a scientist and published many of her experiments that some of the students couldn't even in many years. Her professors were very much impressed by her. She earned a lot in the USA. She is still there working, putting her best efforts, earning well and living a comfortable life.

2061 Luniva, class 8





Believe it or not



It was one dark night with no moon; wolves were howling and birds were sleeping. A man was returning from his work place late that night. He had bought himself a gift, a watch. While he was walking through a street he had a strange feeling of someone following him. He thought within himself, "Could it be a ghost? Or even worse a burglar?" Without looking back he started walking briskly. He felt a bit relaxed.

A bit later, he was walking by a vacant building when he started humming a tune it would repeat itself. This made chills run up his spine. He felt like someone was calling his name from above. After a few minutes of walking, he again had the strange

feeling of someone behind him. He did not dare to look back and went on. Later somebody called him. Well, it was his friend who had decided to accompany him. They started their way back home.



On the way back, the man explained how strange he felt while walking through the streets and how he felt that the God was calling him. To justify to his point, he told that he even heard the footsteps. Then, his friend explained everything about the lightning of the streets and how it scared people with their shadow. Then the man tried to start an argument about the footsteps. Then, the friend explained that it could be his watch. Believe it or not something was wrong and the man couldn't find out.

2033 Rabin, Class 8

आमा



आफू चिसोमा बसेर मलाई
न्यानो काखमा बास गरायौ
आफू भोकभोकै बसेर मलाई
मिठो खाना खुवायौ ।

आफूले दुःख सहेर मलाई
सुख दिलायौ
आफूले पीडा भोगेर मलाई
खुसी बनायौ ।

आफूले घाँस दाउरा गरेर मलाई
पढ्न पठायौ
आफूले मेला पात गरेर मलाई
ज्ञानी बनायौ ।

मेरा लागि सधैंभरि मर्न पछि
हटिनौ
शत्रुहरू आए पनि लड्न पछि
हटिनौ
मलाई ज्ञानी बनाउने सपना
राखिरह्यौ
सधैंभरि मेरो निम्ति लडिरह्यौ ।

३०४१ निकीता, कक्षा ७



BNKS is a place which strives for overall development and wants students to prosper even on activities other than studies. Dance Competition is one of such activities organized by the most senior batch, and this year it was 7000 D.

Students from all the 11 houses performed different dances exhibiting different culture and values. It was a wondrous show which was judged by Indira Joshi, Wilson Bikram Rai, Gaurav Pahari and Lemi Tamang.

SWIM FEST 2016



BEATING THE HEAT, OUR FELLOW
STUDENTS SWAM FOR A WEEK IN SWIM
FEST ORGANIZED BY P.E DEPARTMENT.

MR. DURJA KUMAR RAI, IGP OF
APE, NEPAL INAGURATED THE FEST



DIVISION CHAMPIONS

DIVISION 'A'

8103 NIRMAL
9105 NIRUPAMA

DIVISION 'B'

1091SUJAN
9094 DIPAK
9106 MINISHA

DIVISION 'C'

1108NABRAJ
1006 UNNATI
1007 DIPREKSHYA

DIVISION 'D'

1049 KUSHAL
3124 URVI

DIVISION 'E'

2095 PRABHAT
4014 GLORIA



BUDHANILKANTHA SCHOOL SCHOOL DAY



School Day, 2016 was graced by Mr Khilraj Regmi, former Chief Justice and Chairman of Electoral Government. The students who have excelled in their fields are awarded with prizes by the chief guest.







TRACK & FIELD

The students of Budhanilkantha School participate in the Track and Field events with much enthusiasm and zeal. The whole event lasted for a week, where students competed with each other in a true spirit of sportsmanship.









विद्यालयीय नाटक - २०७३

शकुनि पासाहरु

अशेष मल्ल

मन्चन तिथि: २०७३ आषाढ ३०, ३१ र भाद्र १ गते

गैद्योति संघ
सुदूरपश्चिम प्रदेश

अशेष मल्लद्वारा लिखित विद्यालयीय नाटक
२०७३ शकुनि पासाहरु उहाँकै समुपस्थितिमा मन्चन गरियो ।







The Chief Guest of the Program Mr. Daljit Shrepali, Youth and Sports Minister



SPORTS DAY 2017





BUDHANILKANTHA SCHOOL SPORTS DAY



GRADUATION CEREMONY, 2016



DRAPED IN BEST OF SAREES
AND ALL SUITED OUR DEAR
SENIORS GOOD BATCH THAT
PASSED THEIR EXAMS WITH
FLYING COLOURS GRADUATED.
IT WAS ONE OF THE PROUD
MOMENTS FOR THE
BUDHANILKANTHA FAMILY.
MR. SHANTA BAHADUR
SHRESHTA, SECRETARY, MOE &
CHAIRPERSON, BOT
ADDRESSES THE GRADUATES
AS THE KEY NOTE SPEAKER.

BEST ACHIEVERS IN BOARD EXAM 2016

FIRST



6139 Diamond

A-LEVEL



6047 Prakriti

FIRST AMONG GIRLS

FIRST



6013 Santosh

HSEB



6169 Sanjila

FIRST AMONG GIRLS

S
L
C



8011 Avash



8088 Ayush



8053 Ujwal

FIRST



8054 Aditi



8065 Pranshu



8082 Samikshya

FIRST AMONG GIRLS

CONGRATULATIONS



DM Foundation is proud to be associated with Budhanilkantha School by conferring the DM scholarships to some brilliant students



Lokendra Sunar



Samina Basnet



Santosh Gautam



Priti Pakhrin



Reshu BK



Premraj Timalisina



Avash Adhikari



Avinash Dhimal



Ajita Duwadi

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SCOUTS
Creating a Better World

**MY ALMA MATER MY PRIDE
MY BUDHANILKANTHA**





नेपालको पहिलो बैंक

स्थापित १९७१

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When water gurgles down solemn rocks,
When ships lift their anchors from docks,
When cats wail in patches of night,
When in the noon the sun burns bright,
When clouds patch white the heavens blue,
When blood picks up the reddest of hue,
When greenery envelopes the hills brown,
When tigers tear the jungles down,
When trees whisper life into air,
When birds chirp in the glee of morn,
When roses glow deep red amidst of thorn,
When lions roar in pride of the day,
When flowers smile in the first ray,
Till the day they shall always do,
I will hear, i will hear you.


I hear you




7116 Biken, class A2



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Life goes on



On a beautiful Christmas morning, the members of Awareness Club in the leadership of 7053 Shubheksha gathered to execute a program that we had planned a week prior to that day. It was the first official event that the club had made and anxiety filled the hearts of the organizers. Despite much confusion and uncertainty, we strengthened our will to make it a grand success. Henceforth, the club members paid a visit to the music room of our school and proposed to borrow the musical instruments. Along with the instruments, we carried a dozen of thick blankets that would be handy for the cold winter and a few dustbins and buckets for donation. Our destination, Briddha Ashram is an old-aged home located in Pashupati. We thought that it would be the most appropriate venue for our event as our vision to give

back would be greatly achieved where the elderly would receive significant benefits from our program.

When we made our entry into the Ashram, our hearts sank when our eyes made contact with the environment of the place. At one corner, an old man seemed to be lost as he wandered into thin air. At another corner, another old woman, perhaps having a joint-related disease, could be seen sitting on the cold bench, rubbing her knees as she silently cried helplessly for she could not enjoy a walk around. Old men were being given a mass bath by the volunteers, while the women were busy making "batti". We almost dropped down and felt hopeless with the thought that nothing could be done to help. How cruel were those people who sent their parents away? How could they abandon those people who gave them birth? Questions like these jammed our minds. Just then, a grey-haired man grabbed a "madal" and started beating it energetically with his lips making a shape of a watermelon slice, exposing a few of his remaining crooked teeth. Suddenly, the diseased lady and the mentally lost man seemed to forget their woes and were instead excited by the enthusiasm of the grey-haired man.

The Awareness team got into action and started dispersing ourselves, tending to the different individuals. We had interesting conversations with the elderly and gave them entertainment of Nepali folk songs to enjoy for the beautiful occasion of Christmas. The elderly were happy seeing us as well, some were eager to give us advice on life while some wanted to read our astrological charts. Some taught us to make "dhoop" from cotton, while some taught us to make "gundruk" from radish leaves and the others were asking when we would play the madal for them. We strummed our guitar with genuine joy and shook our tambourines to get the elderly dance along to the beat of the music. Time past by so fast that we didn't even realize that it was getting dark. It was time for us to return back to our school. Telling goodbye was the most difficult part for us, but the elderly home had taught us one important lesson, a lesson whose moral was- "Life goes on".

That day we realized how materialistic our lives were, how we only focused on the "not so important" things in life. That day we realized what true happiness was. That day we learnt to want what we have and have what we want.

7042 Samita , class A2



"The" man



It was a chilly winter day. Snowflakes resembling the shredded pieces of white tissue paper were falling from the bright aquamarine sky. The usual ephemeral cotton islands of clouds floating across this aquamarine sea were nowhere to be seen.

I was sitting in my favourite café, waiting for my coffee to arrive. It was a very small and crammed place with quite an unusual name; "Ammamaa Café". But when the mouth-watering scent of freshly brewed coffee enters your nostrils, teasing and enticing your olfactory nerves, you will forget about everything else.

I pulled the sleeves of my blue hand knitted sweater trying to cover my naked hands which were on the verge of getting frostbitten. I was trying to stop my chattering teeth when I saw a waiter dressed up in white chiffon shirt and plain black pants with a white ceramic mug, marching towards me. He put down the mug on my table and went away. The aroma of black

coffee wafted through my nose, piercing through the foggy veil of grogginess, with the smooth, rich scent of roasted coffee beans. When the hot beverage ran down my oesophagus, it felt like I was sitting on the "Eden" garden and was taking a bite of the forbidden fruit.

I was rummaging through my red leather hand bag searching for my notebook when I heard the sound of the wind chime which was hung on the door of the café. "Clink". It always does this whenever someone open the door of the café. Walking through the opened wooden door was a man. His entire body was covered by thick woollen duster which obviously needed some dusting. I could not see his face as it was shadowed by a weird black hat on his head. He sat on the table next to mine. I pretended to look at my black leather notebook and going through the list of surgeries I needed to attend. I removed my eyes from the notebook and thought of getting a glimpse of this mysterious man. And bless my karma! He had put down his hat on the table and I could see his face.

His face looked emaciated. It looked like there was no flesh only a layer of skin barely clinging to his skull. His face were covered with scars; old and new. There were so many of them that I could barely make out his real face. His eyes were lifeless, so dull, and so grey. He looked like a person who had been a part of an Armageddon.

I continued to stare at him, bewitched by his peculiar appearance. He was drinking from his mug when the waiter who had served me my coffee approached him and gave him a white slip of paper which I supposed was the bill. His hands which were as white as the heaps of snow lying on the pavement were shaking. When the waiter returned to the counter, the man suddenly stood up and started striding towards the entrance, with the bill still clutched in his palm.

When the waiter saw him exiting without paying the bill he requested him to return and pay the bill. But all was in vain. The man continued his walk and once again the "clink" sound of the wind chime was heard when the man opened the door and went away. The waiter ran after him but he returned after a short while. He was fuming with anger when he told his fellow colleagues that the man had disappeared in to the thin air. My eyes were glued towards the door where the mystery man had made his dramatic exit. I could not fathom what had happened to the man who could not even pay his bills.

I turned my eyes towards my antique watch which showed quarter past seven. I was fifteen minutes late for my shift. I grabbed my belongings along with my plain white coat, paid my bill and headed for my work. After all I had lives to save.

7167 Nyaharika, class A2



The transition



The cherry blossom tree boasted its beauty radiantly. The birds resting on its branches relished the warm rays of the sun. The soft breeze that blew brought shivers with each of its sway. Sputtering lawnmowers whittled and sheared the plush grass. The salubrious, spring perfumes drafted and swirled from the flowers. Yellow dandelions attracted buzzing bees to draw up the nectar and quench their thirst. The paradise-green meadow that resulted from the mowing proved to be a flat comfy settee for the visitors. A small pond signified its existence at one corner of this recreation ground. It stayed calm and quiet and added auxiliary serenity to the environment of the park. Little water hyacinths and pink lotuses on broad leaves peeped out of the water and aligned themselves at the edges. Miniature insects colonized the water hyacinth and lotus leaves and savored their leisure time.

Grey clouds shaped like tufty pillows slowly glided across the

sky. The sun lost its invading rays behind the clouds. This slow act of nature remained unnoticed children. Solitude seeking couples enjoyed each other's company beside the peaceful pond. Ecstatic teenagers and youth in small groups scattered around the park enjoyed their picnic and mini celebrations. Some gleefully shot badminton racquets whereas some went seeking for their hidden friends in the game of hide and seek.

The most passive remained the old and the elderly. But more passive than them were the moss-covered greenish looking stones which were smooth and shiny grey long time ago. They observed everyone and everything and noticed even the slightest changes, both the stones and the wise elderly. They watched the branches of the cherry blossom gently accelerate their to and fro movement. They saw the resting birds fly away to their nests. They witnessed the sun being completely hidden and the grey clouds steadily conquering the soft blue sky.

The cherry blossom tree stood naked and now could no more be called a cherry blossom tree. It had completely lost its radiance. The wind that blew, this time brought dreadful shivers and not soft ones. The lawnmowers sat together, horrified and holding each other tightly. The sight had been covered with leaves, twigs, and rubbish that the wind brought. Flowers were withered and gave no pleasant scent. The yellow dandelion

had its stem broken and injured. The small pond no more remained calm and quiet but was covered with garbage that got there along with the wind from far away land which hid the pink lotuses and attractive water hyacinths. The auxiliary serenity had totally been destroyed. On the broad leaves, now lay the dead miniature insects.

The sky had now become clear after the downpour along with the massive storm. This furious unpredictable act of nature had been witnessed by each and everyone - even the most passive moss covered greenish stones. The park, where once gay and innocent children jumped with excitement, where couples cherished each other's company, where jovial youths lived their youth days, was now deserted.

However, the most passive ones still remained. A helpless elderly couple couldn't escape this terror of nature. Struck by osteoarthritis, the old lady couldn't move her legs and they remained stiff as diamond. And the old man, passionately in love with his lady even in these later days of life, couldn't leave her as he promised to die if she did. Holding each other tightly, they sat on the bench crying for help and cursing the nature for its inhumane act. The nature did not respond. It never did for the time have come for the old soul to calmly rest in peace.

7163 Aabhashree, class A2



My path towards my destination



During my childhood, my mother often told me you're a lucky chap, your wish has always turned to reality. Turns out my mother was quite right. I did procure many things that I wished. It was in my early childhood that I realized I had few special talents in me, which really made me lucky. My friends were fond of me and many of them tried to impersonate me, because I could do many things that they wouldn't imagine of. I somersaulted from the cliffs where as my friends never had guts to even jump from it. I used to run 100 meters in 14 seconds while my friends could barely finish it in 20 seconds. I remembered the tables up to 20 within a week where as my friends would struggle for more than a month. Well, I certainly was someone everybody could look up to. But I always wished for more. Finally when I was ten, I had my shot to get a placement in the

National school of Nepal. My Headmaster in the school asked me if I wanted to sit for the entrance exam of the National school of Nepal. Even though I wasn't a topper of my grade, my Headmaster had his faith on me and he selected me to appear for the entrance exam of Budhanilkantha School.

I knew right away I had made it to the school, when my Headmaster came to me with a newspaper in his hand and congratulated me. That was the first time I had my name in a newspaper. A poor chap who hailed from Kalikot, one of the remote corners of Nepal, had received full scholarship from the government of Nepal. It was an honor to be the first student to receive the scholarship from my locality. When I first entered the school, a heavenly sensation stroked me right away. The indefinite view of the serene hills nigh above me along with the immaculate brick clad building and the countless other facilities of the school made me realize that I needed to do things to justify my scholarship. A child who could barely utter a single English word now had to spend his nine years in an English medium boarding school. Of course, I missed my home and longed to return back to my good old days. However, things started changing. It took me nearly a year and half to be able to communicate in English. After

I was able to understand the language and grasp the plentiful opportunities provided to me. I actually started getting attention from my friends and teachers like I used to get back in my village. I started playing football, swimming and participating in many extracurricular activities. Actually it was a way difficult back then to compete with so many of my friends however, with persistent hard work and "never give up" attitude I started winning too. When I reached grade six I had already been recognized as one of the best sportsman in my batch. Hence, I was appointed as Sports Captain of Dhaulagiri House. A kid from nowhere had started to carve his own path. He knew he had a long way to go and he never gave up. Years rolled on, when I reached grade 10, I was appointed as the House Captain of Kanchenjunga House. I was no longer confined to the spheres of sports. I had become a leader. A huge responsibility upon my shoulders to guide and direct my peers to the right track. Challenges of being a house captain included rectifying misunderstandings between teachers and students, dissuading fellow friends on certain issues which would annoy school authorities and addressing the concerns of house members. Even though there were moments when I knew my decisions wouldn't



favor someone. I tried my best back then to convince them that my decision was appropriate. The responsibility which I took forged me into a completely different person. It taught me some important skills such as garnering support and persuading your fellow mates, juniors and teachers. Likewise, it taught me to discern things from different perspective, it enhanced my decision making power, interaction skills and confidence level. I believe this role made me a more mature human.

It was in the month of January, 2016, I was appointed as the School Captain of the National school of Nepal. I will never forget this day because that was the utmost success a student would dream in his Budhanilkantha school spell. School management had trusted me with responsibilities and I had won the trust of my friends and teachers. Until now, I had the experience of handling 80 students in a house but I never had the thought of leading 1000 plus students. I was a shy guy and the idea of students from grade 5-12 (including girls) demoralized me, to make matters worse my council of prefects comprised of girls. Forget about knowing girls, I rarely talked with them in my school life but now I had the responsibility to interact and deal with them and convey their problems and suggestions to the school management committee. Of course I had the difficulties in the beginning,

but gradually things turned out to be in my favor and I built a good relation with them. I had many responsibilities, be it comforting grade five junior who was constantly tormented with homesickness or counselling them to maintain the basic etiquettes. Likewise suggesting the catering committee to provide the meals students wished for or be it familiarizing the parents and guardians about the school milieu. Or, be it discussing with the Principal and teachers. Nevertheless, I learnt to lead them and I am still doing the same. This January my responsibilities was over but I have walked out with loads of memories that I will cherish, lots of experience that will have significant impact on my life. A child with a simple upbringing had his own image and identity in the school. He became someone he always coveted to be. However, my responsibility doesnot end here. With the experience I have gained I must aspire to lead a larger group-the nation.

I believe that my nine years stay in Budhanilkantha School -where I acquired major skills

and achievements-will help me in my journey to become a successful human being. Furthermore, I wholly believe that lesson I learnt in the school will help in my quest to become the person I always aspire to be. Budhanilkantha School has become an important platform for me to exploit my talents and abilities. I know I will have to try hard and work hard to enhance my potentials to the next level and I believe I will harness the opportunities presented that are out there to contribute something meaningful back to my society. Finally, at Budhanilkantha School I learned to embrace diversity that has allowed me to envision beyond my general acquaintances. I learned to think wide and see wide. Diversity here has truly prepared me for the real world. I can now take a stance At Budhanilkantha School on a subject and be able to voice what I think while considering other's opinions. Budhanilkantha School, every day, teaches me to struggle more and achieve more. Thank you BNKS!!

7005 Tilak, A2





The Image



I am sitting here, with just black thermals and a half vest over my body, thinking. It's cold, but I am warm inside. It's silent with only the sound of a grand piano being played from a keyboard, coming from the room opposite to me. I am on my bed, my laptop over my lap, my eyes staring

into the blank page on the screen and my mind ..., thinking. As I try to write down what's going on inside my mind, I realize that it is full of things but those things are hard to put into words, let alone in a systematic order.

I see an image, an image that pleases me. Purple, Blue, White, Pink, I see the image in all of them, in every shade of them, and yet it's the same image, and it pleases me. The piano is playing a familiar music but, I can't say what it is and I don't bother, because I am looking at the image, and it pleases me.

I look out of the window, and see two pigeons, sitting together on the ridge, one turning its neck towards the other, cooing. I blink, and dive again, into my thoughts. There is the image, wonderful

as always, looking right at me. As I close my eyes, a different feel comes over me, starting from the chest, up the neck and onto the lips and cheeks, which they fail to fight and I get a smile on my face, gentle yet saying a lot.

I wonder how the brain is able to do such things, when I realize it's not the brain that dictates this, but something else that is there, which I doubted, existed for purposes other than mentioned by science.

I see the image. My thoughts get more tangled and feelings too complex to describe, yet there is the image, as perfect as always, with so many things to say, but not a single way to tell.

7139 Abhishek, A2

विज्ञान



म दिन प्रतिदिन कांचुली फेदें छु
गतिशील समयसंगै संसारमा जरा गाड्दै छु
दैवभन्दा शक्तिशाली कहलिंदै छु

प्रकृतिको नयाँ रचना कोर्दै छु ।

मैले नयाँ सुन्दर सृष्टिको आगमन गराएँ
आफ्ना कार्यद्वारा जनता सामु लोकप्रिय भएँ
निष्क्रिय विश्वलाई प्रगतिशील बनाएँ
ठूलाठूला परियोजनालाई साकार रूप दिलाएँ ।

अन्धकारलाई उषाको किरणमा परिवर्तन गर्दै
हरेक क्षेत्रमा आमूल सुधार निम्त्याउँदै
कष्टपूर्ण जीवनलाई सहज तुल्याउँदै
ब्रह्माण्डमा आफ्नो छाप पाउँ ।

मैले संसारमा आधुनिक युग भित्र्याएँ
सबैलाई आफूप्रति जिज्ञासु बनाएँ
प्रकृतिमाथि विजय हासिल गरें
म हुँ विज्ञान

१०४२ विज्ञान मणि, कक्षा १०



Living the “Not so good” Further Guy



Sometimes we make choices that we often appear to be firm about. Embedded inside our hearts, we find ambivalent feelings that question our judgments. We stumble on fear that we don't actually wish that it rises. The moment is imperative and we make choices in a blink of an eye. But as we roll on with time, things don't go as we expect. But who shall we blame?

This feeling had become an integral part of my Budhanilkantha life. And that feeling, prevalent every second, could come only from a choice that relates to the ever accompanying aspect of my life – Academics. Well, it was my subject choice- one of few most prominent decisions that one has got to take in life.

From my juvenile years, I was a mediocre Math student. But deep down, I felt I possessed a secret love for numbers and Science. Not Biology though- diagrams have always been my worst and the “diseases”

chapters still give me Goosebumps. Money has no distinct attraction to me, so I never thought of joining the Business or Economics group. And what choice was I left with? I choose Further Mathematics. “Was I sure?”-I didn't even want to think about it.

And that was it. I was introduced to three dictionary sized Mathematics books in my very first lessons. Having been flipped through some pages in the initial days, the complex problems were literally Chinese to me. I couldn't reveal what meanings under lied in them. But I could at least deduce that the days ahead were not going to be lively.

Every lesson would increase our conceptual dimension by magnanimous degrees that nobody was accustomed to. Mathematics was in the air. And the sense of rigor evoked by the volume of problems haunted me every moment. Every day would pile a new stack of homework. It was fine to most of my classmates who were truly in love with the beauty of Math. But I was a tortoise who took abnormally long to grasp things in classes. And for the home work, I have spent innumerable prep time and quite time trying to crack a single question like a code breaker toiling to decipher an enigma.

I remember leaving classes with awful “I understood nothing” feeling. Sometimes in the middle of lesson, I felt that I was not looking in the black board. Rather, it was a vast emptiness. The class works would be like auction bidding. Friends often announced and tallied their answers to check who made it. The angles were always deceiving. The sign errors, the formulae played bloody “Catch me if you can” game in my head. But I was no Tom Hanks who could capture that. I seldom got near answers. Above all, it was bitter for I didn't meet the expectation of a teacher who resembles true Mathematical brilliance.

Then came the exams. For my entire life, I had never felt the uncertainty and fear on entering exam hall that day. The saga of despair caught me in her arms. The paper required instant intelligence. But I, obsessed with just hard work and hard work, could narrowly manage pass marks. And that has continued for all of exams since then.

I think, Further Math requires three core principles to an extraordinary extent-interest, intelligence and hard work. The first one-I am not sure about it. I never was. The second one-I hate it. Our education judges us upon how fast we can think and I will not support this in my entire life. Till today, the third principle is what I am holding



on to. This is the beacon that shined in my life and thanks to it for I have come this far. And I have progressed.

These days, often, puzzled by the complex traps lying beneath the problems, I peek through my window to steal a view of lively soccer games that my friends are indulged with. The moment is pressing and I must sacrifice my leisure to keep strides with the class and its progress. But in mid of these home works, when I stare at those soccer games I think that my decision to study Further Mathematics is perhaps the wisest decision that I took. I am dazzled with what hard work has actually brought to my life. I am baffled looking at the fruits that hard work has really bore me. This has inspired me to work even harder, fly even higher. This has taught me to think a thousand times before I make a decision.

But even today, the first two principles don't apply to me. I hate the way that education judges my intelligence. I hate the way that people judge me on the basis of my performance in mere three hours of exam. And believe me- I may be the only PCF(Physics, Chemistry and Further Math combination) in ages who hates Mathematics.

But Bhai and Bahinis! If you think that the three principles really apply to you, Further Math will be your right choice.

7140 Abijeet, class A2

After 10



The best moment of everyday life for me and my roomies begins from 10 at night to 6 in the morning. This is the period provided for us to get some rest but usually gets invested in gossiping.

Every night after 9:45 all the students in the dayroom will be staring at the wall clock, trying to avoid even a single extra blink in dayroom. At night you could even find some joining their hands, with their eyes closed, may be praying to the God to make the hands of the clock run faster. All the 98 eyes would be expressing their desire to sleep. After a whole 360 seconds long wait we are finally allowed to go to the room. All the students travel hurriedly to their rooms as if they were running away from a psychopath with a gun. By the time all the work is completed it would be around 10:30 and we tuck ourselves inside the warm, cozy and pulent beds.

My room is composed of all type of people but none can be defined as silent. We may be giddy, noisy, lazy, clumsy and

every thing else but not silent. So, as soon as we tuck ourselves inside the bed all the desire to sleep gets compressed and something urges us to speak. If you ever happen to eavesdrop our rooms you may be astounded about all the critical thinking we do. Basically the topic would be about "How much we miss our cell phone? And would probably start comparing and rating our siblings"

Not only this much, we also gossip up to late night about the dishes we can cook and end up making poems, ball and ditty. However the best topic to babble past night is 'Is our school really coeducational? Is Nepal truly rich in water resource? Will the status of Nepal economy ever improve? By the time our gossips come to a halt, some of my roommates would be whineing, snoring, drooling and even sleep talking. Whereas the small hand of the clock will be striking number one reminding that we need to wake up after only 5 hours.

Our gossips may usually start by mocking someone or you may even find it to be a typical women gossip but we end up as a responsible, earnest and intellectual politician discussing about how to develop the boundaries and security system of the country and the school itself. This is how we invest our night. What about you?

1006 Unnati, class 9



The Dark Night

The boy closed the gate behind him as quietly as he could, and ran. He ran as fast as his legs could carry him on a cold winter night, paying no attention to his bearings. The wind whooshed around him cold and freezing the surface of skin where his tears had trickled down his cheek. But, he heeded not to his own bodily needs and instead chose to follow his heart. The darkness was where he could let all his feeling out, even when there was nobody to listen. His own jacket could do nothing but slightly decrease the effect of the wind that brought the freezing cold along with it. As the cold slowly crept inside his jacket, he reduced his pace to a walk.

He had run without realizing how much time had passed, or how much distance he covered, but he then realized how tired his legs had grown. And, on the cemented staircase below the gloomy shutter of a

random shop, he sat down. The stone was cold and made his whole body go numb as he sat thinking about his conditions. He pondered for quite a while but the answer was clear- he could go no further. He was taking heavy breaths, watching his breaths turn into mist right in front of his eyes. And a pang of regret sprouted inside his heart. As he sat beneath a starless sky, the only light coming from a streetlamp far down the road, he broke into sobs, uncontrollable sobs.

The boy thought he could run and survive away from those who seemed to hate him, but now he lay trembling in the cold; hungry, tired and freezing. A sense of guilt ran down his stomach as he stood up, his feet still aching, his hands still shaking and his bottoms still numb. How stupid he had been! He should never have run away. And now, run he did, but towards that place he had run away from. The dark buildings towered over him, making him feel insignificant, taking away his hope. He stopped to look around, threatened by the hopelessness induced in him by the towering gloomy buildings. As some cats purred from one corner of the city and a dog barked a shrill

yelp, the boy came to a realization that he was lost.

And here he was alone, trembling not because of the cold, but from fear. As he slowly sank into despair, a silver light fell on him. When he looked up to see its source, he beheld the sight of the magnificent moon, parting the clouds to bring its silver light to the hearts of the hopeless and the lost. And the boy's spirit awoke again. When he heard a crackle from a nearby alley, he ran towards it. It had to be . . . fire! The boy saw the fire and rushed towards it. Beside it was a homeless man, his ragged clothes barely covering his chest, warming his hands above the warm fire flickering at the bottom of a trashcan. The wood, paper and whatever dry tinder he had used to build the fire were crackling to give a pleasant light and comforting warmth. The man looked up and spoke. "Who are you, boy?"

The boy remained silent, but replied after a while. "Can I sit down here with you?" When the man nodded, the boy sat down on a pile of bricks beside the man and thrust his hands over the fire. And he finally asked, "Can you take me back home?"

8045 Siranta, Class A1



The awakened life in BNKS



The teacher was not in the classroom. Everyone was moving here and there. One shouted, "Three minutes left." I had been waiting for this moment the whole day but those three minutes were like an eternity.

This was our life in BNKS; wait for the last bell on Friday so that we could be free. The movie show and cultural programs were worth waiting a long with supper time. I woke from worldly dreams every day and lived my day. I still remember cursing God when I was in demerit list. It was the saddest

moment of my life but it taught me to work harder. But in the end I learned, all the things are not as I wish for. I worked hard to lift myself higher and wished to put out the destructive fire.

We did not do new things each day but we learned different lessons. What I realize now is that we don't need to have materials to be happy. Now, I thank the same God since I do well in my academics these days.

I live in a world run by desire but I know that we have to take decisions not based in desires and work hard to achieve what we want. I know if the one whom I love doesn't want my love, then I won't cut a deal with love and run. After all, love contains the meaning of despair. Love and despair are the turning points in our life.

Now, it's already been four years since I joined Budhanilkantha School. I have learnt and grown and known many things due to my new family, BNKS.

2029 Nirmal, class 8

त्यो एक मिनेट



नेपाली नागरिकले रमाउन पाउने त्यो दिन सबै मानिसले आफ्नो परिवारसँग बिताउने त्यो दिन हुन त मन पराउँछन् सबैले त्यो दिन तर एक मिनेटले गर्दा भनियो कालो दिन त्यसलाई ।

काँप्यो जमिन, उडे चरा, ढले धेरै घर यसै बिचमा परेर मानिस गए एकदमै पर मानिसहरू कति मरे कतिले पाए दुःख त्यस एक मिनेटले गर्दा पाएन कसैले सुख ।

नेपाल प्रहरी दिनरात खटी मानिसहरूलाई खोजे विपत्को समयमा उनीहरूले राम्रो काम रोजे मानिसहरू त्रसित भए घरबाट भागे राति-राति चौरमा पनि बास बसे ।

धरहरा भक्तियो, मन्दिर भक्के, घट्यो हाम्रो चिनारी बस्यौं हामी प्रदूषित ठाँउमा मनलाई मारी मारी थियो हाम्रो सामु यो एउटा ठूलो बाध्यता कसले बुझिदिन्थ्यो र हाम्रो मनको व्यथा ।

आऔं हामी प्रार्थना गरौं त्यो एक मिनेट नफर्क्योस् यस देशमा पुनः निर्माणको कार्य अगाडि बढोस् अब हामी एक भई नेपालको विकास गरौं त्यो एक मिनेट बिसेर नयाँ जीवन सुरु गरौं ।

२०८९ अभिजीत, कक्षा ८

WITH BEST
COMPLIMENTS
FROM

**J.N. CENTRE
SUPPLIERS**

Budhanilkantha, Kathmandu
Phone: 01-4370592



Oh no! Again



I entered class eight after long vacation with pride. I was glad that I had made it. Moreover, to leave my memories of class 7 back and to look forward to my life was a hard time for me. It gave me chills when I remembered the days back prior to the exams.

It was such a fun in class eight. Everything was interesting and a new experience to be the most senior batch of the Lower Secondary Level. Even though there were some difficulties, I was pushing myself through. And then, the moment came, which I was afraid of the most.

Once again the moment had come when there would be zeroes in the paper. And you might have guessed it as well. Yes, you are right it's exams; frightening experience as tough as climbing Mt. Everest. And to my amazement this time there would be no names on the paper instead we would be using symbol numbers. The idea made me excited.

Finally, it was the time of exams. The exams were going down in turn as if we had bowled in a pub and hit a strike. And the words that used to stick in the mouth of every student was "Oh no! I spoiled it again," symbolizing how worse exams were for them. As the days passed on, the exams were finally over but not to forget many more to come. After six months there would be another one.

2004 Abhinam, Class 8

मेरो विद्यालयको वातावरण



कति राम्रो छ हेर
हाम्रो विद्यालयको वातावरण
धेरै सुन्दर भएको
राम्रो ज्ञान दिएको ।
गुरुहरूछन् धेरै राम्रा
साथी सबै राम्रा हाम्रा
पढ्छन् धेरै विद्यार्थी
सबै हुन् हाम्रा साथी ।
खेल्लाई छन् मैदान ठूला
गुरुहरूले सिकाउनु हुन्छ ज्ञानगुणका
कुरा
गुरुहरूले दिनुहुन्छ अमृत जस्तै ज्ञान
साथै बुझाउनुहुन्छ के हो
जीवन-दान ।
पाइन्छन् धेरै किसिमका
राता सेता फूल
विद्यालयको नियम तोडेर
नगरौं है भुल ।
हरिया छन् ती पात
कलम समाउने ती हात
गुरुले दिनुहुन्छ ज्ञान
त्यसैले गुरु हाम्रा भगवान् ।

४९०५ हरिचन्द्र, कक्षा ६



“हे देवी ! फेरि पनि धोका, फेरि पनि विश्वासघात किन ?” घर नजिकैको देवीको थानमा गएर रिना आज फेरि कराइरहेकी छे । गहभरि आँसु भदैं देवीको मन्दिरमा आफ्नो कोमल हृदयका कुनाबाट निस्कैका शब्दहरू बसाउँदै छे ।

पाँच वर्षको उमेरमा नै आफ्नी आमा गुमाएकी रिनाले, जीवनको छोटो अवधिमा नै धेरै संघर्ष गर्नु परेको छ । घरमा बाबु र ऊ मात्रै त्यसमाथि त भन्नु बाबु बेरोजगार । बिहान बेलुकाको खाना पेटभरि नखाई दिन बिताइरहेकी छ, त्यस सात वर्षे बालिकाले ।

बाबुको टाउकामा ऋणको भार, त्यसमाथि पनि क्यान्सरको रोगी । बिचरा ! कस्तो अन्याय त्यस सानी बच्चीलाई “कस्तो हुने होला उसको भविष्य ? कसले गर्ला उसको पालनपोषण ? बच्चैदेखि हरेक थरीका बाधा-अड्चनको सामना गर्दै आएकी त्यस बालिकाले कस्तो बाटो रोज्छी जिन्दगीमा ?” यस्तै-यस्तै विभिन्न प्रश्नहरूले भरिपूर्ण छन् गाउँलेहरू । तर त्यस बच्चीलाई एक गाँस खाना दिन भने कसैका हात अगाडि बढ्दैनन् । मुख मात्र चलाउँछन् ती निष्पत्ती गाउँलेहरू ।

भगवान् प्रतिको आस्था

उमेर सानै भए पनि व्यवहार भने उसको पाको नै छ । सायद परिस्थितिले नै यस्तो बनाएको होला उसलाई । रोगी बाबुलाई जेनतेन मद्दत गर्न अगाडि बढ्छे ऊ । बाबुलाई भने छोरी विद्यालय गइदियोस् पढिदियोस् भन्ने ठूलो इच्छा छ । रिनालाई पनि त पढ्न-लेख्न मन नभएको होइन । ठूलो सपना बोकेकी छ । भविष्यमा डाक्टर बनी आफ्नो बाबुको उपचार आफैँ गर्ने विचार र सपना छ । तर परिस्थितिले र भगवान्को सहायताबिना उसको सपना सपनामै सीमित रहला ।

आज त्यस सात वर्षे बालिका मन्दिरमा गएर दियो निभाउँदै छे । सधैं आफैँले जलाउने ती सुन्दर दियाहरू आज तिनै कोमल हातबाट निभिदैछन् । बाबुलाई रोगले च्यापेर भनै बेहाल छ । मद्दत माग्दा सारा गाउँलेले वेवास्ता गर्छन् । उपचार गर्नका लागि पैसा छैन । त्यसैले पनि होला बिचरा रिना सधैं आफ्नो आमा मान्ने ती देवीको मूर्तिप्रति आफ्ना सारा रिस र व्यथा पोखिरहेकी छ । भनिरहेकी छ “ हे देवी मेरो एकमात्र सहारामा पनि किन आँखा लगाउँछ्यौ ? किन ?” खै, आज त देवीले पनि त्यस निर्धन बालिकाको पुकार सुन्छिन होला । सुन्नु पनि पर्छ । भगवान्प्रति रहेको ती नाबालिकाको आस्था, उसले भोग्नुपरेको पीडा र उसले भोग्नुपरेको सङ्घर्ष देखेर आज उसलाई पक्कै मद्दत मिल्नेपर्छ । नत्र त्यस बालिकाको आँसुको श्राप भगवानलाई पनि लाग्ला ?

८०६२ नमुना, कक्षा एवान

Secret of Happiness



The ultimate goal of human life is to attain happiness. Since the history of civilization, man has been striving for happiness. Animals, birds, fish and other creatures including human enjoy full contentment and happiness. But, most of the time Human beings struggle for happiness. People think that happiness always runs after everybody like a shadow, but they do not see or feel it. It's just that some people don't recognize the real essence of happiness. People think the way to find happiness is expensive houses or cars or other things. But the real happiness is when people learn to reduce their desires and to be in harmony with one inner self and with nature.

“Happy are those who dream and are ready to pay the price to make them come true”- is rightly quoted and it sums up the essence for a happy life.

2028 Lujin, class 8



भगवान् तिमी कहाँ छौ ?

सैयौ पटक मन्दिर धाएँ, हजारौ पटक गिर्जाघर
कयौ पटक मस्जिद गएँ, पाइन मैले तिम्लाई तर
ब्रह्मा भन्छन् अरे तिम्लाई कोहीले चाहिँ महेश्वर
अल्लाह, यशु पुकार्दा पनि “हजुर” भनेनौ तिमीले तर ।

गीतामा पनि तिम्रै नाम कुराणमा नि तिम्रै गुणगान
बाइबलमा पनि तिमी नै रै छौ, त्रिपिटकमा तिम्रै बखान
हिन्दू, मुस्लिम, इसाईहरू, धेरै छन् तिम्रा सन्तानहरू
बुद्धिष्ट, जिउज, सिखहरू तिम्रै प्यारा खानदानहरू ।

हजारौं पोजले फोटो खिचेछौ, फोटो पनि थरिथरि
कुनैमा कसमा भुन्डिएछौ, कुनैमा लड्डु हातभरि
गाडी तिम्रा अचम्मका मुसा, गरूड, बाघ अरे ।

मन्दिर जाउँ या गिर्जाघर देखिन्छन् तिम्रा मूर्तिहरू
“सबैलाई आशिर्वाद दिन्छौ अरे” भक्तजनका फूर्तिहरू
मनोकाङ्क्षा पूरा गर्न तिम्रै नाममा दान चढाउँछन्
पुरस्कार पाउँछन् यिनीहरूले, यिनीहरूले नै मान कमाउँछन् ।

देखेको छैन तर पनि भगवान् मैले तिमीलाई कतै
भगवान, भगवान, नाम मात्रै गुन्जिरहन्छ जताततै
राधे राधे, जय कृष्ण, हरे शिव, हरे राम
नम शिवाये, हरे-हरे, हरे गोविन्दम्, हरे श्याम ।

भन्नै पर्छ, आज तिमीले तिमी कुन लोकमा छौ ?
तिमीलाई देख्न नपाउँदा हामी सबै शोकमा छौं
सत्ययुगमा देखिन्थ्यौ अरे, कलियुगमा कता हरायौ
कि यता आउँदा बिचैमा पो बाटो बिरायौ ।

कति लुकेर बस्छौ भगवान् पृथ्वीमा आउन तिमी
सत्ययुगमा जस्तै सबलाई शुद्ध बनाउन तिमी
कहाँ छौ मात्र भने पुग्छ लिन आउला म नै बरू
धर्मका नाउँमा तिमी नहुदाँ बढ्दै छन् यहाँ पापहरू ।

तिमीले गाउने भजनहरू जान्दैनन् तिम्रा पुत्रहरूले
च्याप गाई भ्याप हुने जीवन बाँच्ने सूत्रहरू रे
यति आउने बाघको छाला, कपडाको यतिमा सरेको छ
ताण्डव निकै भ्याउ भो रे, यिनलाई हिपप मन परेको छ ।



सतीको देशमा पति फेर्दै हिड्छन् यहाँ नारीहरू
महादेवले खाने धतुरोले भरिन्छन् यहाँका बारीहरू
सीताको यो जन्मथलोमा शीलाहरूको घुँइचो लाग्यो
वान पिस लगाई हिड्छन् यहाँ, साडी भने भूँइमै रत्यो ।

संस्कृत पढी कमाइने धर्म पनि बिजनेस भयो
देउकी बनाई मन्दिरमै चेलीहरूको किनबेच भयो
नरिवल तिमीलाई चढाएर थालिन्छ अवैध धन्दाहरू
यिनीहरूको नै जीत हुन्छ, फरफराउँछन् भन्डाहरू ।

पैसाले पण्डितको च्यातिन्छ गोजी, पाउँदैन खान भिखारीले
गाली गलौज भिखारीलाई नै, पैसा चोर्न सिकारी रे
मूर्तिमा भाँछन् लिटरौं दूध, पर्दैन थोपो टुहुरोको मुखमा
बालबालिका नाङ्गै यता, दोसल्ला उता पीपलको रूखमा ।

तिमीले गर्दा भगवान हामी सन्तानहरू तड्पिदै छौं
भगवान सगवान हुन्नन भन्ने अविश्वासमा भड्किदै छौं
ढिला नगरी भगवान तिमी पृथ्वी मै आऊ बरू
खुला हृदयले बोलाउँदै छौं हामी तिम्रा भक्तजनहरू ।

मेरै घरमा बस्नु तिमी खालि छ, घरमा भगवान कोठा
तिमी आउन बाँकी छ यहाँ फोटा छन् तिम्रा धेरै ओटा
सँगै बसौला, सँगै बाँचौला, गरौला धेरै धर्महरू
संसारबाट पाप हटाउला, गरौला राम्रा कर्महरू ।

भट्टै लिन आउला बरू, तिमी जहाँ छौ
भन्नै पर्छ भगवान तिमीले, तिमी कहाँ छौ ?

१९०९ रिवाज, कक्षा १०



Whatever may betide

सुन्दर देश



I tried hard to forget those days;
The days we had been together,
The memories which I thought would
last forever.

But Alas, I am always a failure
Failed in the past, and jinxed at the
present.
Failed to recognize what friendship
means
I would sacrifice my happiness,
For his single smile,
I would accept hatred
Rather than our departure.
I had always been a friend to his
sorrow
And a stranger to his faults.
Yes, a complete stranger to his
bestiality
I was driven away by the fake
friendship we had,
And now the world is crumpled up
faking to be a star.
Sorrow and disloyalty is all it has,
Had I known what friendship means
Watching tears in one's eyes,
I would have never said
"Whatever may betide, we are friends
forever."

1128 Muskan, class 9

जताततै हरियाली छ, छैन कुनै खाली ठाउँ
वीर गोरखालीहरूको मुलुक भनी चिनिएको सानो गाउँ
हरेक नेपालीको रगतमा बगेको छ नेपालको माया
डाँडापाखा, छहराले दिन्छन् नेपालीलाई छाया ।
स्वर्ग जस्तै छ: भेष, भाषा र संस्कृतिले सजिएको
उत्कृष्ट छ सबै कुरामा, संसारभरि फैलिएको
धानको बाला भुलेको
चराचुरुङ्गीको सुमधुर स्वर
हिमाली भेग नवरङ्गी डाँफे मुनालले गर्दा चिनिएको छ ।
एउटा साभा छानो छ, स्वच्छ र निलो आकाश
संसारभरि फैलिएको छ ज्ञान विज्ञानको प्रकाश
अनगिन्ती पवित्र ठाउँहरू छन् विविध छन् हाम्रा भेष
यही परिचयले गर्दा चिनिएको छ सुन्दर शान्त देश ।

२०७३ सेन्वेन, कक्षा ८



आमाको माया

मेरा आँखा रसाए । निकै परिवारको न्यासो लागि रहेको छ । यस सम्पूर्ण सुविधाजनक विद्यालयमा पनि मलाई केही कमी लागि रहेको थियो । आमाको स्नेह !

भरखरै एक घण्टाको लामो लाइनमा बसेर घरमा फोन गरेर आएँ । आमाले मेरो हालखबर सोध्दा मैले हलुका रूघा र खोकी लागेको छ भनेर के मात्रै भनेको थिएँ, आमा त चिन्तित हुनुभयो । उहाँले तातोपानी खाऊ, टोपी, थर्मकोट लगाऊ आदि इत्यादि भन्दै मलाई अर्ती दिनुभयो ।

आज बल्ल मैले आमाको माया महसुस गरें । माया गर्नुहुन्छ पक्कै थाहा थियो तर यति गहिराइमा सोचेको थिइन । यति माया गर्ने आमाको माया अभिसम्म गहिरिएर बुझेको रहेनछु ।

अरूको लाख भन्दा आमाको काख नै प्यारो हुन्छ । मैले थाहा पाएँ:

एक आमाले आफ्नो छोरालाई सानो चोट पर्दा पनि कति चिन्तित हुनुहुँदो रहेछ । म त कुपुत्रै रहेछु । देवीरूपी आमासँग तरकारी मिठो भएन, टिभी हेर्न पाइन, पैसा पुगेन भन्दै भर्केर रिसाउँछु । आमा त सहनशीलताकी प्रतिमूर्ति नै हुनुहुन्छ । बिहान जाडो, चिसोको पर्वाह नगरी पँधेरो जाने, पिढी लिप्ने, भैंसी दुहुने र चिया तयार पारेर हामीलाई उठाउने राति उठेर जाडो हुन्छ कि भन्दै सिरक ओढाइदिने, टाउको ढाकीदिने, यस्ता भगवानको भन्दा महान् भाव आमामा बाहेक अरूमा हुनै सक्दैन ।

आफ्ना दुःख र पीडालाई लुकाएर, छोराछोरीलाई केही दुःख, अफ्यारो छ कि भन्ने भावना आमामा हुन्छ । आफ्नो एक स्वार्थ पनि नसोची कसरी छोराछोरीको भलाई हुन्छ । कसरी उनीहरूलाई खुसी पार्ने जस्ता कुरा सोच्ने र सधैं आफ्ना छोराछोरीको भलो चाहने आमा नै हुनुहुन्छ । आफ्ना छोराछोरी नहेपिऊन्, पछि नपरून्, सधैं अग्र पङ्क्तिमा रहून् भनेर चिताउने आमा हामीले खोजेर, किनेर पाउँदैनौं । हाम्रो दुःखमा रोइ दिने, सुखमा सबैभन्दा बढी खुसी हुने आमा हाम्रा लागि भगवान नै



हुनु हुन्छ । हाम्रा हरेक पाइलामा साथ र हौसला दिने र नराम्रा पाइलालाई असल मार्गदर्शन गराउने आमा हुनुहुन्छ ।

यति धेरै महान् गुण र लक्षणले भरिपूर्ण, आमालाई माया गरौं सम्मान गरौं । उहाँलाई दुःख नदिऔं । उहाँलाई बृद्धाश्रम होइन कि मनको आश्रममा बास दिऔं । ताते ताते गरी हिँड्न सिकाएको, सँगै सँगै सानोमा खेलेको, आधा पेट खाएर खुवाएको र आफ्नो न्यानो र संसारकै प्यारो ठाउँ काखमा बसाएका जस्ता क्षणलाई आफ्नो मस्तिष्कमा ठाउँ दिएर आफ्नी जननीलाई सदा खुसी र सुखी राखौं । जननी जन्मभूमिश्च स्वर्गादपी गरियसी !

१०८९ विनित, कक्षा ९

भाग्य



समयको अविरल प्रवाहमा तोरीपानी गाउँमा कयौँ मानिसहरू मृत्युको मुखमा परे। यसरी दिनानुदिन त्यो सानो विकट गाउँमा मृत्युको संख्या बढ्नु भनेको चानचुने कुरा पनि थिएन। शान्त परिवेश र सुरम्य पर्यावरण त्यो गाउँको विशेषता मात्र नभएर पहिचान पनि बनेको थियो। यस्तो अमरपुरको टुका जसरी रहेको त्यो गाउँमा मानिसहरूले मास छर्न गएको खबर सुन्दा सबैको मन खिन्न हुन्थ्यो। त्यस्तो हृदयविदारक घटनाले सारा गाउँमा त्रासको वातावरण सिर्जना गरेको थियो।

विगत दस वर्ष बितिसकदा पनि कुनै व्यक्तिले त्यस्तो मृत्युको र हस्योद्घाटन गर्न सकेको थिएन। त्यही गाउँमा त ऊ त्यति बहादुर पनि थिएन तर उसको स्वभावमा कति पनि भय नभल्किने भएकाले उसलाई सबैले निडर ठान्थे। बुवाआमाको एकलो सन्तान र त्यसमाथि पनि छोरो भएकाले विशेष गरेर ऊ आमाका लागि धनमाथिको रातो गोडी नै बनेको थियो। आमाले

उसलाई दिएको माया उसका लागि निकै महत्वको हुन्थ्यो किनभने बुवा सहरमा काम परेर धेरैजसो समय छोरासँग बिताउन नसकेको भएर पनि आमाले नै बुवाको प्रेरणादायी भुमिका खेल्नुपर्थ्यो।

गाउँकै नदीनाला, रूखहरू, छहरा-पहरा र शैलहरूसँगै ऊ पनि बढ्दै गयो। ऊ जतिजति बढ्दै गयो त्यति नै घमन्डी पनि बन्दै गयो। आमाको ममता उसका लागि कुरुर का लागि घिउसरह भइसकेको थियो। उसको यस्तो व्यहोराले आमालाई कति चिन्ता पर्थ्यो भन्ने कुराको अनुमान नै लगाउन सकिँदैन। एक मात्र तनुज र त्यो पनि आफूबाट यसरी टाढिएको देख्दा आमाको मन ज्यादै रून्थ्यो। तर पनि उनी हिम्मत नहारी छोराप्रति माया जनाइरहन्थिन्। आमाबाट भावनात्मक ढङ्गले अलग हुँदै गइर हेको हर्केले बुवाको सोधखोज पनि गर्दैनथ्यो। यसरी दिनहरू बितिर हुँदा हर्केले आफ्नो प्रवेशिका परीक्षा पास गरेर अब अझ पढ्नका निम्ति गाउँबाट सहर जाने निर्णय गर्‍यो। आमाले उसको केही कुरा टार्न सक्ने थिइन्। एकातिर त छोरा आफूसँग रिसाउला भन्ने भय अनि अर्कोतिर छोरा सहर गएपछि कहिल्यै नफर्किने हो कि भन्ने चिन्ता हुँदाहुँदै पनि उनीले हर्केलाई सहर जान दिइन् र हर्के एक तरिकाले परदेशी भयो। हर्केले पोखरामा आइसकेपछि आमालाई एक कल फोन सम्म पनि गरेन किनभने उसलाई कहिल्यै आमाको एकलोपनको कटु अनुभव हुन सकेन। आमा भने यता छोरो कहिले आउँछ, कहाँ बस्छ, के गर्छ, भनेर सोच्दै आफ्नो समय बिताउँथिन्। आमाले हुलाकीलाई

चिठी लेख्न लगाई छोरोलाई दिनका दिन कति चिठी पठाउँथिन तर हर्केलाई सहरको प्रदुषित हावाले यति छोइसकेको थियो कि उसलाई कहिल्यै चिठीमा के लेखिएको छ होला भन्ने जिज्ञासा पसेन। अझ उसले त यता सहरको संसारमा यति बाहिरी संसारलाई भुलेको थियो कि उसले प्रवेशिका परीक्षा भ्याएपछि सँगै बसौला र रमाइलो गरौंला भनेर बुवाले भनेको भनाइसमेत विसिसकेको थियो। एकदिन सबैरे गाउँका मुखियाले हर्केकी आमालाई एउटा नमिठो खबर भन्न भनेर हिँडे। हर्केकी आमा बिहानै पँधेरोबाट पानी ल्याउने गर्थिन। मुखियाले हर्केको बुवाको बस दुर्घटनामा परेर मृत्यु भएको खबर ल्याएका थिए। अनि हर्केकी आमा भने पँधेरोबाट घर फर्किर हेको बेला मनमा छोराको यादमा डुबेर जङ्गलको बाटो फर्कंदै थिइन्। उनको सामु अचानक एउटा ठूलो बाघ आयो तर उनी छोराको यादमा यति डुबेकी थिइन् कि उनीले चिच्याउन नपाउँदै बाघले उनीलाई प्रहार गरेर त्यहीं ढाल्यो। उनीलाई थाहा थिएन पँधेरोको बाटो गाउँ फर्कनेको साटो उनी छोराको यादमा भावविह्वल भएर त्यहीं घना जङ्गल जहाँ मानिसहरू धेरै मर्ते त्यहीं गइर हेकी थिइन्। यता आफ्नो पतिको मृत्युको खबर सुन्न नपाउँदै उनले मृत्यु ग्रहण गरिसक्नु परेको थियो।

उक्त सहरमा छोरोले मोजमस्ती गर्दै समय बिताइरहेको थियो। उसलाई आफ्ना बाबुआमाको केही वास्तै थिएन। एकदिन कोठा सफा गर्न लाग्दा उसले आमाका करिब ५०



पत्रहरू फेला पायो अनि उसले फाल्नुअघि आमाले के नै लेखिन् होला र भन्ने सोचेर एउटा पत्र पढ्यो । त्यो पत्रमा यस्तो लेखिएको थियो “प्रिय छोरा, तिमीले मलाई छोडेर गएको दिनबाट मलाई भोक र निद्रा लाग्न छोडेको छ । तिमीले पुगेपछि एकपल्ट खबर पनि गरेनौ । अब तिमी बुझ्ने भइसकेका छौ त्यसैले बुबा र मैले निर्णय गरी भएजति सबै घर-जग्गा तिम्रो नाममा गरिसकेका छौ । अब आउने शनिबार तिम्रो बुबा पनि गाउँ आउने भएकाले तिमीलाई पनि आऊ है भन्नका लागि यो पत्र लेखेकी हुँ । तर तिम्रो पढाइमा असर हुन्छ भने तिमी नआए पनि केही हुँदैन । मन लगाएर पढ्नु, आमाबुबालाई कहिल्यै घृणा नगर्नु है !”

यस्तो पत्रले उसको पाषाण हृदयलाई भालाले हानेर फोरेको ढुङ्गाजस्तै बनाएको थियो । भित्रबाट नै उसलाई आमाप्रति करुणा जागेर आयो अनि ऊ गाउँ फर्क्यो । गाउँ फर्किएपछि बुबा-आमा दुवैको देहावसान भएको खबर सुन्दा उसलाई भाउन्न भयो । त्यसपछि उसले आफूलाई सराप्यो, आफ्नो भाग्यलाई धिक्कार्यो । आमालाई भेट्न आएको हर्कले बुबाआमाको लास जलाउनु पयो र संसारमा अब एकलै बाँच्नु पयो । त्यस दिनबाट हर्कले राम्रोसँग बुझ्यो प्रारब्धले मानिसको जीवनलाई खेलाएको खेलाई गछ भन्ने कुरा । भाग्य र नियतिले गर्दा आफ्नाबाट टाढिनु त पयो नै अनि जिन्दगीभर टुहुरो जीवन बिताउनुपयो ।

८१५५ दीक्षित, कक्षा ए वान

Internet: Curse or Boon



Internet is a worldwide network of computerized devices and servers. Around the world, about three billion people use internet. More importantly, internet is one of the most popular mediums of communication. The organization that provides the internet facilities is called internet service provider.

There are many advantages of internet. First of all, internet provides us information on almost every subjects. Whether its science, mathematics or other subjects, internet has all the information and we can use it to gain knowledge. Moreover, with rising trend of online business we don't need to visit crowded store especially during festive season. We can make online purchases at bargained price. Before making any purchases we can check online for users' reviews of products we intend to buy. Thus, this really helps to save our time and energy. Similarly, we can use social media application on our mobiles and other electronic gadgets. In this way we can connect with our friend and

relatives. Next thing is we can apply for different jobs through online applications. In similar manner, internet is one of the major sources of entertainment. During our idle time, we can listen to music or watch a video. Although there are lots of advantages of using internet there are disadvantages too.

Firstly, not all the information in the internet is correct. There are websites giving out wrong ideas which are being blindly followed by people. With increasing use of internet cyber crime is also taking its toll. It has especially, bad impacts on growing children and teenagers. Many people get addicted to the use of internet especially, various social networking sites forgetting their responsibilities and duties. Many kids and teens nowadays, rarely have life they were supposed to have; playing out with friends in field, soccer in parks and so on. All day their eyes are glued to laptops, mobiles, tablets. Similarly, plagiarism is another negative impact of internet. Nobody bothers to do their work when Google and Wikipedia do it all for them. In fact internet is making us lousy and enslaving us.

Yes, it's true that internet has both bright side and dark side. But we are human we do have intellect to make smart choices. We should not allow internet to hamper and distract our mind. Rather we should use it in a way that brings harmony in our life.

3114 Shristi, class 7



समयको महत्व



संसारमा धेरै अमूल्य वस्तुहरू छन् । ती मध्ये समय पनि एक हो । संसारको सबैभन्दा मूल्यवान् वस्तु समय नै हो । यसका विशेषताहरू शब्दमा वर्णन गर्न सकिदैन । यो अनन्त र अनादि छ ।

समयले हामीलाई सफलताको शिखरमा पुऱ्याउनुका साथसाथै प्रगतिका कुराहरू सिकाउँछ । जीवनको सही गोरेटो समात्न चाहने मानिसहरूको लागि यो एक अति आवश्यक चीज हो । समयको महत्व बुझेमा र यसको सही सदुपयोग गर्न सकेमा हाम्रो जीवन सफल हुन सक्छ । यसको सुरुवात कहिले भयो र अन्त्य कहिले हुनेछ भन्ने कुरामा कसैलाई पत्तो छैन । समय आफ्नै गतिमा चलिरहन्छ । यसले कसैको पनि डर, त्रास मान्दैन । कसैको लागि समय छिटो चलिरहेको त कसैको लागि यो ढिला चलिरहेको जस्तो लाग्छ । बिहानदेखि बेलुका सम्म कुटो,

कोदाली समाएर खेतमा जाने, काम गरिरहने, आफ्नो काम कहिल्यै नभ्याएको जस्तो लाग्ने मानिसको लागि समय छोटो र कुर्सी टेबलमा बसेर काम गर्ने मानिसको लागि समय ढिलो बितेको जस्तो लाग्छ । वास्तवमा भन्ने हो भने यो समान रूपमा चलिरहन्छ । समयले नै गर्दा ऋतुमा परिवर्तन आउँछ, मौसममा परिवर्तन आउँछ भने यसले नै गर्दा बालक बूढो भएर मर्छ ।

उदाहरणको लागि : यो एक बगिरहेको खोला जस्तै हो । जसरी बगिसकेको पानी पाउन सकिदैन, त्यसैगरी नै गइसकेको समय फेरि पाउन सकिदैन । समयको सदुपयोग गर्न नसकेमा यो हाम्रो लागि बोझ हुन सक्छ । समय नै हाम्रो ठूलो शिक्षक हो । जसले वर्तमान समयलाई मध्यनजर गरेर समयको सदुपयोग गर्न सक्छ । त्यसैले नै पछि आउने समयमा सफलताको शिखर छुन सक्छ ।

यो काम भोलि गर्छु, त्यो काम पनि भोलि गर्छु भन्ने बानीले हामीलाई नै पछि पार्छ । वर्तमान समयको सदुपयोग गर्न नसकेर, सबै काम सार्ने मानिस कहिल्यै आफ्नो जीवनमा सफल हुन सक्दैन । सबै काम पछि गर्छु भन्ने मानिसलाई पछि गएर पछुताउनुपर्छ । त्यसैले हामीले वर्तमानको सदुपयोग गर्नुपर्छ । यी कारणहरूले गर्दा नै यसको ठूलो महत्त्व छ ।

५०९७ शिशिर, कक्षा ५

Wings or Limbs



I wish I had nice little magical wings-

Instead of these wobbly limbs

To fly in the bluest sky

With birds like eagle and kite.

To go to the sky how fun it would be !

All the clouds and mountains I could see.

I would take a tour to beautiful heaven

And meet the gods , fairies and make friends.

Then I see my limbs

And think they are better than the wings;

Walking with wings is so odd

This is why limbs are given by god.

4023 Sangya, class 6



मेरो देश मेरो मनमा



हिमालको सेतो फेटा, पहाडको हरियो भोटो, तराईको कछाड र शस्यश्यामला ओडेर बसेको छ मेरो देश । मेरो देश मेरो मुटुको टुक्रा हो । मेरो देश विश्वको भूमण्डलमा सानो देखिए तापनि सौन्दर्यको खानी हो र मेरो मुटुको नानी हो । सगरमाथाको देश, बूढको देश, लडाकुको देश, भनेर चिनिन्छ यो विश्वमा मेरो देश । मेरो देश सगरमाथालाई साथमा लिएर बसेको छ । स्वयम् प्रकृति पनि मेरो देशको साथमा छिन् जस्तो छ । उत्तरतर्फ अग्ला अग्ला हिमालको पर्खाल लगाई स्वयं प्रकृति पनि साथमा जुटेकी छिन् । विश्वमा गोर्खालीको नाम सुन्ने बित्तिकै मान्छेहरू काम्न थाल्छन् । यस्ता गोर्खाली, वीर, वीराङ्गना जन्माउने देश हो मेरो देश । विश्वमा लडाकुको देश र शान्तिको देश भनेर पनि चिनिन्छ मेरो देश । मेरो देश : मेरो सर्वस्व हो । मेरो देशले विश्वमा थुप्रै नामहरू कमाएको छ । मेरो देशको नाम हो नेपाल । नेपाल यो विश्वमा बेग्लै देशको रूपमा पर्दछ र यो तिनीहरूमध्ये एक हो । मेरो देश नेपाल विश्वकै सुन्दर देशहरू मध्ये एक हो ।

देश नेपाल सानो भए पनि विश्वमा सुन्दरताले भरिपूर्ण भएको देशको रूपमा चिनिन्छ । सानो र सुन्दर देश नेपालको क्षेत्रफल १,४७,९८९ वर्ग किलो मिटर छ । मेरो देश एसिया महादेशमा पर्दछ । मेरो देशमा विभिन्न

भौगोलिक कारणले तीन भागमा विभाजन गरिएको छ । उत्तरतर्फ हिमाल, मध्यतिर पहाड र दक्षिणतिर सम्म परेका मैदानहरू छन् मेरो देश नेपालमा । मेरो देश नेपाल १४ अञ्चल, पाँच विकास क्षेत्र र ७५ जिल्लामा बाँडिएको छ ।

त्यसैगरी चार जात छत्तिस वर्णको रूपमा रहेको मेरो देशमा विभिन्न किसिमका जातजातीहरू छन् । ती जातीहरूले विभिन्न किसिमका भाषा बोल्दछन् । विभिन्न किसिमका पहिरन, पहिरन्छन् ती जातजातीले, विभिन्न चाडपर्वहरू मनाउँछन् र आफ्ना रीतिरिवाजलाई सम्मान गर्दै उन्नतिको बाटोतर्फ डोच्याउँछन् । सानो देशमा नेपालमा १२३ जातजातीहरू छन् भने लगभग १२६ भाषाहरू बोलिन्छन् । त्यसैले पनि नेपाललाई एकीकरण गरेर बहुजातीय र बहुभाषी देशको रूपमा चिनाउने राजा हुन् पृथ्वीनारायण शाह । उनले पनि नेपालको लागि ठूलो योगदान पुऱ्याए । यति बहु जातीय मान्छे एउटा सानो फूलबारीमा रमाएर बसेका छन् । उनीहरूमा एकता छाएको छ । त्यसैले पनि नेपाललाई चार जात छत्तिस वर्णको साभ्ना फूलबारी भनिएको हो ।

नेपाल विश्वमै सानो देशको रूपमा चिनिन्छ । सानो देशको रूपमा रहे पनि मेरो देश नेपाल कलापूर्ण र सौन्दर्यले भरिपूर्ण भएको देश हो । मेरो देश नेपाल मेरो लागि आँखाको नानी र सौन्दर्यको खानी जस्तै छ । विभिन्न किसिमका पर्यटकीय र धार्मिकस्थलहरूले भरिपूर्ण भएको देश हो नेपाल । नेपालका सुन्दर गाउँहरूको वर्णन गर्न त्यति सजिलो छैन । नेपालको उत्तरमा अग्ला अग्ला हिम श्रृंखलाहरू रहेका छन् । हिमालको शिरमा सेतो फेटा देखिन्छ र तल फेदबाट कलकल बग्ने नदीहरू बगिरहेका हुन्छन् । यहाँ त्यसैगरी बिहानको समयमा त अति अचम्मका सुन्दर काल्पनिक दृश्य पनि देखा परिरहेका हुन्छन् । अनि विचको र मध्यको ठाउँमा साना र ठूला हरियाली छाएका डाँडाहरू रहेका छन् । यहाँ कतै हिमालमा डाँफेचरी नाचिरहेका छन् भने पहाडको फेदमा प्रफुल्लित

भएर लालिगुराँस फुलिरहेका छन् । नेपालको तराई पनि सुन्दरतामा कम छैन । जताततै हरियाली छाएर बाक्ला बाक्ला हरिया वन जङ्गलहरू अवस्थित छन् । नेपाल विश्वमै जलस्रोतको दोस्रो धनी देशको रूपमा मानिनु पनि छुट्टै कारण छ । हजारौं खोलानाला र कलकल गर्दै बग्ने नदीहरूको वर्णन गर्न नसकिएला जस्तो छ । प्रत्येक वर्ष नेपालमा पर्यटकहरूको घुइँचो लाग्ने गर्छ । नेपालका सुन्दर भरना, छहराको तस्वीर खिच्न अति आनन्द मान्छन् पर्यटकहरू । त्यस्तै भन्नुपर्दा नेपालमा विभिन्न किसिमका धार्मिक र पर्यटकीय स्थलहरू छन् र ती स्थलहरूले विभिन्न पर्यटकलाई आकर्षित गरेका छन् । त्यहाँबाट हामीलाई अति फाइदा पनि पुगेको छ । नेपाल साँस्कृतिक र धार्मिक देशको रूपमा पनि चिनिन्छ ।

नेपालले विश्वमा विभिन्न किसिमले नाम कमाएको छ । नेपाल विश्वमा सगरमाथाको देश, धार्मिक र विभिन्न पर्यटकीय स्थलको देश, लडाकुको देश र वीर वीराङ्गना जन्माउने देश हो । नेपाल देशलाई एकीकरण गर्ने राजा पृथ्वीनारायण शाह पनि यहीं जन्मेका हुन् । यी राजा जस्तै अरू वीर गोर्खालीहरू अमरसिंह थापा, बलभद्र कुँवर र त्यसै गरी अरू धेरै वीर वीराङ्गना जन्माएको छ । यी वीरहरूकै कारणले गर्दा नेपाल विश्वमा रहेको छ । त्यसैले पनि नेपाललाई लडाकुको देश र शान्तिको देश भनिएको हो ।

मेरो देश नेपाल हिमालको काख, पहाडको पाखा र पहुँलो कछाड ओडेर बसेको छ । अन्तमा भन्नु पर्दा मेरो देश नेपाल मेरो आँखाको नानी हो र सौन्दर्यको खानी हो । सगरमाथालाई साथमा लिएर बसेको मेरो देश मेरो मुटुको टुक्रा हो । अन्त्यमा म के चाहन्छु भने देशप्रति नराम्रो काम गर्ने र देशद्रोही जस्ता मान्छेको नाश गरी देश नेपालको नाम म यो संसारभर प्रख्यात गराउन चाहन्छु र पृथ्वीमा धैर्य राख्दै देशको शिर उच्च पार्न चाहन्छु ।

२०९८ जनेन्द्र, कक्षा ८



मेरी साथी



सबै कुरामा साथ दिने उनी
दुःख सुखका कुरा साट्ने उनी
माया गर्थिन् सधैँ मलाई पनि
कता हराइन् आजकल थाहा भएन कुन्नि ।

खोजौँ भन्छु भेट्दिनँ कतै पनि
आँखाबाट नदी बग्छ मेरो अझै पनि
सँगै स्कूल जान्थ्यौँ अनि सँगै खेल्थ्यौँ हामी ।

तिम्रो यादले तड्पाइरहन्छ मलाई सधैँ भरि
म पनि तिमिसँग आउन चाहन्छु त्यो नदी तरी
किन गयो तिमि मलाई एकलै छाडी ?
म पनि आउँछु अब पर्ख है साथी
म पनि आउँछु अब पर्ख है साथी !

३१११ प्रज्ञा, कक्षा ७

This paradise



For many are the pleasant forms which exist
in numerous sins,
For many are the happiness which exist in
those luxuries,
For many is the victory which exist in the
wretched platforms of the war,
For many are the applauds which exist in
their homely actions,
Which people embrace only when they
become sober,
Of the mistakes that they've committed,
And they will ascend to the resting place,
Which no one regrets nor forgives,
But first,
Let's make this world alone a paradise
Which for many will be the pleasant forms
Existing in numerous deeds and delights,
For many will be the happiness existing in
only escapisms,
For many will be the victory existing in
The competitive platforms of the peaceful
environment,
For many will be the applauds existing in
The honor of the deserved,
Which the world will embrace and forgive,
And they won't rest,
Until they shoulder the endless work
That are to be done in
This Paradise

1017 Shreya, class 9



How does an entrepreneur think?



Nowadays youths like us who're still in their late teens aims to be an entrepreneur. Who is an entrepreneur? Why are people so interested for entrepreneurship trainings?

According to the definition made by google, "Entrepreneur is a person who sets up a business or businesses, taking on financial risks in the hope of profit." Is it?

Let me give you my definiton, "An entrepreneur is a person who organizes or manages any enterprise, especialy a business, usually with considerable initiative of ideas and risk of failure."

What it is that makes entrepreneurs work so hard. Money? Success? Autonomy? Or do entrepreneurs just have big egos?

As a will of being an entrepreneur myself, I wanted to know why others work with such persistence and dedication. Surprised? Don't be. I know that for me, it's not about money. Money is just a by product. So is it the same for others?

Not all of the entrepreneurs mentions money

as their motivator. According to my knowledge of works and some research by talks with some successful entrepreneurs of Nepal. Here I got something that could be interesting for people intersted in this topic.

When I write about company culture, I often note that once money is off the because they are paid enough, it's no longer a stress point or constantly on their mind because they're paid enough, they become driven by autonomy, mastery, and purpose.

So what are entrepreneurs driven by, if not money?

Opportunity : People are motivated simply by doing great work. That's the difference, all the other stuff is gravy, but as an entrepreneur, they can decide what the work is like. What they get to do. And that's the mecca for entrepreneur.

Autonomy: Some entrepreneurs simply want to avoid the daily grind that comes along with a career that isn't self-sustaining. Fear of failure is what motivates them to keep going. They're scared of going back to corporate and being a robot again.

Freedom: "Freedom is the driver", as they say, entrepreneurs will always wants to be able to call their own shots, be in charge of their destiny, and have the ability to set their own life.

Responsibility to society: For other entrepreneurs, there are bigger societal issues driving their work. But for some, it's also about an alignment of story. As an entrepreneur, we are always

analyzing the state of the world, examining the larger stories that are playing out on a macro/global level.

Change: Any entrepreneur, would like to be the change maker.

Accomplishment: Sense of accomplishment is what truly makes people happy . That's why entrepreneurs do what they do every day, to accomplish their goals, and that means being successful.

Control: Some entrepreneurs are driven by the sense of security that comes along with being in full control of their work or as some people like to call it, security which drives their entrepreneurial efforts.

I'm a big believer that money is not what drives people to work hard. If you want successful, happy workers, take a clue from what drives you. Freedom, flexibility, social responsibility, the ability to do great work? Provide your co-workers with opportunities to thrive in these areas, and you won't have to deal with workers who are motivated only by money.

Though I am just an Alevel student to be so sure about entrepreneurship, but still here's a quick business tip: "Throw your money haphazardly because it's guranteed that it will come back to you, need not worry." Though this tip is quiet confusing, I am hoping that I will be able to prove it some day. Hahaha..

7077 Nayan, Class A2



मेरो प्यारो वसन्त !
समयको अविरल गतिसँगै जीवनको खुट्किला चढ्दै जाँदा पटकपटक मान्छेहरूको हुलमा आफुलाई एकलो पाउँछु म । वरिपरि सबैको हो-हल्ला ख्यालठट्टा सुनेर पनि आफ्नो मनको गाँठो फुकाएर बिसाउन सक्दिन म । भन्दछन्, कुकुरको पनि दिन आउँछ, रे तर मेरो भने अन्तरात्मा नै शिशिर मा ओइलाएर गएको फूल जस्तै भएको छ । त्यो फूल फेरि वसन्तमा पलाई आउला तर मेरो मनले चिच्याइचिच्याई सोच्छु मभित्र प्राण भरेर ल्याउन सक्ने तिम्री मेरो वसन्त कहिल्यै फर्केर आउँछौं ।

पापी समयले मसँग निकै कुर खेल खेल्थ्यो । जवानीको जोस र कलकलाउँदो बैँसको उत्साहमा पलाएको र फक्रिएको हाम्रो मायामा म त भर्खरै रमाउँदै थिए तर हाम्रो खुसीको पल च्वाट्टै छिनालेर लग्यो समयले । “नेना, तिम्रो लागि ज्यान दिन सक्छु” भन्ने गर्थे तिम्रो बाबाले म पनि उस्तै थिएँ तिम्रो बाबा सँग अलि निहुँ खोज्ने, “मर्न सक्छौ भने मरेर देखाऊ” भन्ने गर्थे । के थाहा थियो र तिम्रो बाबा मेरै लागि मरेर जान्छन् भनेर ।

अभै राति सपनामा ती घटनाहरूले मलाई नराम्रो सँग रुवाउँछन् । १२ वर्ष बितिसक्यो, ती सबै भएका तर अभै सम्म त्यो कहालीलाग्दो घटना

बिर्सिन सकेको छैन मैले । बिसू पनि कसरी, त्यसले त मेरो जीवनको आशा नै मबाट छिनेर लगी दियो ।

देशमा घनघोर त्रास छाएको थियो त्यतिबेला । घामको उज्यालो सँगै माओवादी निस्केर हिँड्ने गर्थे । फेरि आर्मी पनि त दिनका दिन आउने गर्थे । तिम्रा बाबा र म त भर्खरै बिहे गरेका दम्पति थियौं । आफ्नै सानो संसारमा सन्तोषका साथ बसेका दुई प्रेमीप्रेमिका । राति ९ बजेको कुरा हो, ढोकामा ढ्याकढ्याक गरेर आवाज आयो । “जानुहोस् त, ढोका खोलेर हेर्नुहोस् को आयो राति यति बेला?” भनेर मैले तिम्रो बाबालाई ढोका खोल्न पठाएँ । उहाँले ढोका के खोल्नुभएको थियो “ल खा ! तँलाई भाते ! तँ हाम्रो बारेमा यस्तो भन्ने ? पुलिसलाई खबर गर्ने ?” भनेर केही मान्छेले तिम्रो बाबालाई हान्न थाले । यसरी कठोर ताका साथ निर्दोस मानिसलाई बानेको देखेर म तर्सिएँ । तिम्रो बाबा “ऐया !

आफ्नै कथा

८०५४ अदिती
कक्षा ए वान

ऐया !” भनेर कराउन थाल्नुभयो । “बिन्ती गर्छु म उहाँलाई नहान्नुहोस् ! भन्दै म ती मान्छेका अगाडि दयाको भीख माग्नु थालें । तर ती पत्थर मन भएकालाई केही लागेन । अभै निर्मम तरिकाले उहाँलाई हान्न थाले । एउटाले आएर मेरो कपाल समाति मलाई जुरूक उठायो “अभै भन्छेस् यल्ले केही गरेको छैन भनेर । तँ पनि मिलेकी छस्-यसमा । तैले हाम्रो स्वतन्त्रता र समानताको बाटोमा बाधा पारेको छस् । यो गल्तीको लागि तिम्रीहरूले सजाय पाउनेपर्छ” भन्दै त्यो मान्छेले खुकुरी निकालेर मलाई

मार्न भनी हात माथि उठायो । त्यतिकैमा त्यो खुकुरी तल आयो छयाप् तर म त्यो खुकुरीको धारमा परिनँ । वसन्त, त्यो धारमा तिम्रो बुवा हुनुहुन्थ्यो । उनको मायाले मलाई बचाएछ तर मेरो मायाले नै उनलाई माय्यो । तिम्रो बाबालाई आफ्नो अगाडि लडेको देखेर म पनि बेहोस भएछु ।

भोलिपल्ट बिउँभुदा, उनको लासलाई घाट लगिदै थियो र मेरा अगाडितर गाउँका आईमाइहरू भुम्मिएका थिए । म त जुरूक उठेर उहाँको पछि पछि लाग्थे होला, यही आशामा कि यहाँ मिलन अधुरो रहेकाको मिलन स्वर्गमा होला भनेर । तर म उहाँबिनाको गन्तव्यविहिन जीवन बाँच्न बाध्य थिए किनकी मेरो पेटमा तिम्री थियौ, छोरा । गन्तव्यविहिन त्यस यात्रामा म तिम्रो लागि जिउँदो बसँ किनकी तिम्री हाम्रो मायाको आखिरी चिन्ह थियौ । उहाँ बितेको गाउँमा बस्न नसकेर ती याद मेटाउन म तिम्रीलाई लिएर सहर आएँ । हो बाबु, यसैकारण तिम्रीले हाँस्दाखेरि मात्र मेरो जीवनमा खुसी आउँछ र ओठमा हाँसो छाउँछ, किनकी तिम्रो अनुहारमा उहाँको प्रतिबिम्ब छ र उहाँको त्यही प्रतिबिम्बले मलाई यस जीवनको निम्ति बाँधेर राखेको छ । तिम्री रहन्जेल, म पनि त्यसैले जीवन त्याग्न सक्दिनँ ।

त्यसले बाबु, हो तिम्रो बुवा वीर हुनुहुन्थ्यो । स्कुलमा तिम्रीलाई छैन भने भने तिम्री नरिसाऊ बरू भन्नु कि उहाँले चाहेर हामीलाई छाडेर जानु भएको होइन । यो त समयले नै उहाँको साथ चुडालेर लग्यो । त्यसैले छोरा, आफ्नो बुबालाई उच्चस्थान दिएर आफ्नो मनमा राख । किनकी उहाँले जे गर्नु भयो हाम्रो मायाले गर्नुभयो । हामीलाई नै बचाउन गर्नुभयो, अरूको लागि होइन ।

आशा छ मेरा कुरा याद गर्ने छौ ।

तिम्री आमा,
रमा



लक्ष्य राखौ विशाल

हरेक मान्छेको आफ्नो जीवनमा एउटा न एउटा लक्ष्य हुन्छ। आफ्नो जीवनमा एउटा लक्ष्य बनाउने काम त्यति सजिलो छैन। आफूले सानैमा डाक्टर बन्छु र इन्जिनियर बन्छु भन्दैमा त्यही बन्ने होइन। आफूले आफ्नो लक्ष्यको निर्णय लिँदा एकदम सोचेर लिनुपर्छ। हामीले आफ्नो लक्ष्य ठूलो राख्नुपर्छ। लक्ष्य भनेको आफ्नो काम र आफूलाई सानैदेखि मनपर्ने हुनुपर्छ। हामीले आफ्नो बाँच्ने तरिकालाई र सोचाइलाई ठूलो राख्नुपर्छ।

सबैलाई थाहा छ जीवनमा एउटा लक्ष्य राख्नुपर्छ। आफ्नो लक्ष्य आफ्नो सोचाइ अनुसार हुन्छ। कसैलाई आफ्नो लक्ष्यमा डाक्टर हुनु छ त कसैलाई पुलिस। यी सबै कुरा आफ्नो सोचाइमा भर पर्दछ। कसैलाई पुलिस एउटा कारणले मनपर्ला त कसैलाई आर्मी अर्को कारणले। हामीले आफ्नो लक्ष्य सानैदेखि राम्रो र विशाल राख्नुपर्छ

तर लक्ष्य ठूलो राखेर मात्रै पनि हुन्न। त्यो लक्ष्यलाई पूरा गर्नका लागि मिहिनेत पनि गर्नुपर्छ। आफूले सपना देखेर मात्रै पनि केही हुँदैन। त्यस सपनालाई पूरा गर्नका लागि सानैदेखि मिहिनेती, इमान्दार हुनुपर्छ। आफ्नो लक्ष्यलाई पूरा गर्न हामीले पढ्नुपर्छ। नपढीकन कोही पनि आफ्नो लक्ष्यमा सफलता पाउन सक्दैन। मानिस लगनशील, मिहिनेती, इमान्दार र आँटिलो हुनुपर्छ। धेरै मानिसले मेरो लक्ष्य ठूलो भएर यो हुनु छ भनेर सोचेका होलान् र त्यो लक्ष्यमा कति मानिस पुगेका छन् त कोही छैनन्। मानिसले आफ्नो लक्ष्य जस्तो भए पनि त्यही लक्ष्य अनुसार काम गर्नुपर्छ। आफूले जति मिहिनेत गरेको छ त्यही अनुसार फल पाइन्छ। जो मान्छे आफ्नो लक्ष्यलाई ठूलो पारेर केही नपढी, मिहिनेत नगरी बस्छ त्यो मान्छेले कहिले सफलता पाउँदैन। धेरै मान्छेले भन्छन् की मानिसको भाग्यमा लेख्या जे हुन्छ त्यही नै हुन्छ तर म भन्छु: मानिसले आफूले जस्तो कर्म गरेको छ, त्यही अनुसार फल पाउँछ। मानिस आफ्नो लक्ष्यको सफलताको लागि सानैदेखि त्यो लक्ष्य अनुसार अगाडि बढ्नुपर्छ।

सबैसँग लक्ष्य भए जस्तै मेरो पनि एउटा लक्ष्य छ। म भविष्यमा गएर डाक्टर बन्न चाहन्छु। यो संसारमा धेरै रोगी मानिस छन् र ती मानिसलाई बचाउन र तिनीहरूको अनुहारमा खुसी ल्याउन चाहन्छु। म धेरै मानिसको उपचार गरेर तिनीहरूको आयुलाई बढाउन चाहन्छु। मलाई थाहा छैन की म मेरो लक्ष्यमा सफल हुन्छु की हुन्न। जसरी भए पनि म मेरो लक्ष्यलाई सफल पाउँछु। हामीले लक्ष्य विशाल राख्नुपर्छ र त्यही अनुसार मिहिनेत गर्नुपर्छ।

सबै मानिसले ठूलो लक्ष्य बनाउनुपर्छ। मिहिनेती र लगनशील मानिस आफ्नो लक्ष्यमा सफल हुन सक्छन् तर आफ्नो ठूलो लक्ष्यलाई सबै पूरा गर्न मिहिनेत गर्नुपर्छ। सपना देख्ने मान्छे भन्दा सपनाको लागि उठेर काम गर्ने मान्छेले सफलता पाउँछ। हामी सबैले आफू जुन कुरामा कमजोर भए पनि त्यसलाई सुधार्नुपर्छ। मलाई थाहा छैन म पनि मेरो लक्ष्यमा सफल हुन्छु कि हुन्न। तर पनि म मिहिनेत गर्छु। सबैले राखौ आफ्नो लक्ष्य विशाल।

४९२० अरूण, कक्षा ६

पछुतो



आजको निष्ठुरी समयले प्रत्येक घण्टासँगै दिलमायाको आँखा भरि आँसुका थोपा छचल्किएका छन् । आफ्नो पतिको निधन भएपछि उनको जीवन मरुभूमिमय भएको छ । आज नवलपुर गाउँको एउटा सानो घरबाट आँसु र आर्तनाद गुन्जिएको छ, दिलमाया रोएर बेहोस अवस्थामा पुगेकी छन् भने छोरी बसुन्धरा एक कुनामा बसेर आफ्नो बाबुको मायाले भरिपूर्ण काँधलाई सम्भरेर आँसुको भेल बगाउदै छिन् । छिमेकीहरू पनि आज त्यस घरमा सान्त्वना दिन जम्मा भएका छन् । निष्ठुरी समयको अगाडि कसैको केही लागेन । कालले त्यस घरको खुसी चुँडेर लग्यो ।

पतिको निधन पश्चात् दिलमायाको एक मात्र बाँच्ने आशाको त्यान्द्रो भनेकै उनकी छोरी बसुन्धरा थिइन् । विगतको सबै दुःख कष्ट भुलेर अब दुखेसो गरेर छोरीलाई राम्रो शिक्षा दिई पढाउने दिलमायाले अठोट गरेकी थिइन् । दिलमायाले छोरीलाई त्यहाँको एक बोर्डिङ्ग स्कूलमा भर्ना गरिन् । आखिरमा एक आमाले छोराछोरीको लागि चाहेको खुसी जति यो जीवनमा कसले चाहन्छ, होला र !

आमाको ममता दिव्य छ । आफ्नो छोरीको सफलता नै दिलमाया बाँच्ने एक मात्र कारण र आधार बन्न पुग्यो र यो कुरा बसुन्धराले पनि राम्रोसँग बुझेकी थिई । आमाको आफूप्रतिको सपना पूरा गर्ने उसले प्रतिज्ञा गरेकी थिई । दिव्य सपनामै ती दुई आमा छोरीको संसार अडेको थियो । वरपरका छिमेकीहरूले पनि आमाको उदाहरण दिलमायाको दिन्थे भने छोरीको उदाहरण बसुन्धराको ।

समय वित्दै थियो । बसुन्धराले एस.एल.सी विशिष्ट श्रेणीमा उत्तीर्ण गरी । सारा घर खुसीयालीमय थियो । त्यसपछि बसुन्धराले आगामी पढाइ काठमाडौँमा पूरा गर्ने उद्देश्यले काठमाण्डौँ जाने निर्णय गरी । छोरीको इच्छालाई दिलमायाले काट्न पनि सकिनन् अनि एकदिन छोरीलाई मुटुमाथि ढुङ्गा राखी विदा गरिन् ।

उता बसुन्धरा पनि मन लगाएर पढ्दै थिई तर सहरी हावा न हो छोइहाल्यो । खाने, घुम्ने, मोज मस्ती गर्ने जस्ता क्रियाकलापले उसलाई आकर्षित गरेको थियो । उता दिलमायाले पनि मेलापात गरी छोरीलाई पैसा पठाउँदै थिइन् । तर यता बसुन्धरा चाहि कूलतमा फसिसकेकी थिई । अब बिस्तारै प्रेमको लतमा परेकी बसुन्धराले पढाइ छाडेर विहे गरिसकेकी थिई । यता दिलमाया भने छोरीको फोन कहिले आउँछ, कहिले फर्किन्छे भनेर सधैं बाटो हेरेको हेच्यै गर्थिन । अझ भनौँ छिमेकीहरूले “कठै विचरा” भनेको सुन्दा उनको मन भक्कानिएर आउँथ्यो । यति मात्र होइन उनलाई रोगले च्यापिसकेको थियो । छोरीको बाटो हेरि दिन बिताउँथिन्, कहिले खान्थिन्, कहिले खान्थिन् ।

उता छोरीलाई भने लोग्नेले रक्सी खाएर कुट्थ्यो । अब त भन् असत्य भएको थियो उसलाई पीडाको बेला आमाको याद आउँथ्यो । दिलमाया रोगी थिइन् । भनौँ, उनी जीवनको अन्तिम पलामा थिइन् । बसुन्धराले लोग्ने छोडेर गाउँ फर्कने निधो गरी तर उसले अतीतमा गरेको गल्तीले आफू प्रतिको घृणा उत्पन्न गराउँथ्यो । तर आमा हुन, माफ गर्छिन् भन्ने किताबी कुराले उसलाई गाउँ फर्कायो ।

फर्कदा, छिमेकीहरूले उसलाई घृणाको नजरले हेरे । ऊ घर पुगी । घर पुग्दा सन्नाटा छाएको थियो । माकुराको जालो थियो । मानौँ एक वर्षदेखि त्यस घरमा कोही थिएन । ऊ दगुरेर आमाको कोठामा गई, त्यहाँ एउटा चिठी थियो ।

“प्यारी छोरी, मलाई थाहा छ तिमी यहाँ अवश्य आउँछ्यौ भनेर । आखिर जन्म दिएकी आमा न हुँ । यत्रो वर्ष तिम्रो बाटो हेरेँ, तिमी आइनौ । ठीकै छ जिन्दगीमा अगाडि बढ्यौ होला । छोरी पछुतो नमान्नु । अब जिन्दगीमा अगाडि बढ्नु । म अब जीवनको अन्तिम घडीमा आइसकेँ । खुसी रहनु । मेरो सपना नै तिम्रो खुसी हो । सायद मैले बगाएको आँसुले तिम्रो आँसु सुकाइदिन्छ होला ।

साह्रै भोक लाग्यो होला । भान्सांमा चामल छ पकाएर खानु है”

तिमी आमा

पछुतोको आँसु बगाई बसुन्धरा रोइरही । औँसीको रात सँगै जताततै सन्नाटा छाियो ।

८१८६ प्रकृति, एवन



Farewell Budhanilkantha



Life as a student in Budhanilkantha School is a series of milestones. We spend the first phase of our life overcoming homesickness, learning to eat with fork and spoon, getting to know our classmates and adjusting to this unique world within its majestic walls. It feels like yesterday, I started my journey from Dhaulagiri house where I met my friends and learnt to eagerly wait for Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays also famously known as *Chic en days*. Being a part of this house I learnt to appreciate team work. It was where I got introduced to my very first overwhelming feeling of house spirit – let's face it; there is nothing like an opportunity to wave your house flag after winning a dance

completion or swimming competition or any others. Even though it was quite scary being away from family, it was in Dhaulagiri House that I realized that surrounded with friends, I was never going to be alone – this soon became a place of comfort and my second home!

The world of Budhanilkantha is filled with endless possibilities. Along with the academic growth, early on we learnt to dance, sing, play and participate in numerous sports. We also managed to add fun to all our chores. Having spent majority of my developmental phase in Dhaulagiri, the memories conceived there became an integral part of who I am today. Sadly, our stay there came to its inevitable end and we had to move along to our new phase – Kanchanjunga! My experiences in Kanchanjunga have been memorable in many ways. I was in my seventh grade when I first moved to the house. With an exception of eighth grade that I spent in Nilgiri, I collected many memorable moments from my stay at Kanchanjunga House. It is at Kanchanjunga that I learnt to learn. Up until sixth grade, I used to study when needed. But after joining the study sessions at

Kanchanjunga under the leadership of Homnath sir, I learnt to study for fun. I felt liberated and also a little mature! With all the wins and glories, memories that we created at Kanchanjunga definitely holds a special place in my heart.

Gaurishankhar welcomed us as budding youngsters. We were no longer the little ones in the crowd, we had responsibilities and most importantly, our juniors looked up to us for guidance just like we did when we were younger. This is where we cultivated the sense of independence and thus, began our foray to the real world that we must face in the near future. This phase also came with a lot of lasts our last dance competition, last events along with last cultural program. Those were the moments when I really want to stop the time I wanted to stay just a little longer. Here I stand a few months away from graduation, preparing for multiple final exams, I cannot help but recount all the wonderful memories the school has given us. Countless pictures and endless stories, Budhanilkantha has been quite the journey.



Who is she ?

Being the youngest of the three children in my family, I had the opportunity to watch my siblings go through the process of graduating from Budhanilkantha School. Both my siblings are now members of Society of Ex-Budhanilkantha Students (SEBS) and pursuing their career. But even now when we all sit together for our dinner conversations we share fun stories about growing up as Budhanilkantha students. Despite our age differences and unique experiences at school, we all share the same affection towards our respective houses and their memories. Hence, from the very beginning of my journey I knew that my education along with all other milestones at school was going to define me in the future. I feel fortunate that I got the opportunity to experience my life in Budhanilkantha. I am very grateful that I was a part of this distinctive world. I am thankful to the entire team of Budhanilkantha family for these magnificent memories. Like my siblings, I am sure 10 years down the line, I will still be smiling at all the memories we created here. Farewell!!

7041 Swornim, Class A2



She gave life.
 She is mother and she is a friend.
 She is a sister, survivor to the end.
 Appreciate her, love her, and care her.
 Since she does all these to us
 She is the beauty and creation of god;
 The elixir in desert to quench our thirst,
 She cooks, cleans and works;
 She is the one who wipes our tears.
 She is a mother and she is a friend.
 She is a sister, survivor to the end.

8187 Nikita, class 11

Day and Life



Morning is a new chance,
 The opportunity will dance;
 No problems and tension,
 It's just a start, I forgot to mention.

Afternoon is a bit difficult,
 Work hard but it may be your fault,
 Lots of new things you will discover,
 Till then your problems will recover.

Night should be time to be proud,
 For all the accomplishments and the crowd;
 You know it is going to end,
 You and your memories will defend

There is relation in life and day
 I can confidently say,
 Life is just 10%,
 But how you see it is 90%.

3135 Dikshya, class 7



ACT OF WAR AGAINST TERRORISM



In a gloomy night of June, scintillating search lights and vile rattling of stealthic bombers were noticed in the vulnerable sky of Raqqa. Habib Abdul and his four year old son were bombed down to death by the inhuman air strike of US against Islamic States. There are many Abdul in this world-of-unrest who have been losing their lives for no substantial reason. I repudiate the act of war against terrorism as it takes many innocent lives, leads to perennial instability and creates a strong feeling of hatred which further escalates into worsening of the condition.

Firstly, the crusade against terrorism, just like a spinning wheel, does not have an end. It creates unrest for decades or so which is a huge amount of time in the life of a citizen. And those people who have been suffering can do nothing but hope for a sunny day which would possibly mark the end of the turmoil. The world has seen cities like Tripoli and Islamabad

where people are still fighting against terrorism even after decades of the so called effective and indispensable method – WAR. So what did the war against terrorism do in these cities? One obvious answer would be that it further added to the plight of the people with more bombs, more guns and more tanks.

Secondly, the war against terrorism sucks the country's economy to the fullest which culminates into the establishment of the stringent financial policies strangling its citizens to death. For instance, at present the defense budget of Syria is 80% of its total economy which means paltry 20% of the annual income of the country is used for the nation's development, or it is better to say reconstruction, and the rest goes in such a field which hasn't been able to yield the desired output, that is, extermination of the terrorists group. Instead of spending large sums on defence and nuclear weapons, they could have spent it on fighting out poverty, hunger and illiteracy. This would have made a real difference in the lives of the people

On the contrary, opponents may say that the only way to extirpate arsons is a 'tit-for-tat' policy- which means war against war. But turning the pages of history and rummaging over the black days, the act of war has proved

itself to be the act of adding fuel to the smoldering flame, turning it into an incendiary conflagration, which has robbed the lives of millions and devoured the dreams of many more. Children have become orphans, people maimed, entire cities have been destroyed, large areas of fertile agricultural land have been laid barren, many have become refugees, large numbers have lost their livelihood and sunk into poverty. These are the legacies of war.

I believe the only way to resolve terrorism is by having peace talks and coming to a logical end because the same peace talk had ended the Maoist terrorism in Nepal, terminated the Naxalist terrorism in India and Khurtiz rebellion in Upper Ukraine. These examples are, I believe, apt to show the world that war cannot negate war as it can only create enmity, jealousy and hatred. The only way to curb its effect is to act rationally.

If heads of State and religious leaders sat face to face, thrashed out the problem, made a genuine and sincere effort to find a solution, made the necessary compromises without having any ego hastles, then most of the disputes would be solved. It is better to spread the language of love, peace and understanding instead of sowing seeds of hatred and violence.

7145 Shreehar, class A2



Dashain Redefined



What comes in your mind when you hear the word Dashain? Probably, the *Malashree Dhun* starts ringing in your head, taking you back to those childhood days when you would spend whole day flying kites – counting the number of *chaitis* you've made in a single day-and enjoying whole night playing cards hoping to scrounge every single penny in your friend's pocket. But is it the same today? Do we still remember that the festival of Dashain is meant to enjoy together rather than alone? I was rummaging these questions in my mind and finally did I come to a conclusion that since the past few years Dashain has taken a new look. In other words, I see a modernized and a redefined Dashain. Today too, the people enjoy Dashain (Who say they don't?). But the way they celebrate has utterly superseded those old school ways. Instead of enjoying by

playing cards, people get gratified by counting the number of likes and wows in their photos of "playing cards". Instead of refreshing themselves by flying kites in the open air, they kick their heels high on winning trophies in the raid in their newly installed mobile games. Yes, gone are the days when colorful speckles of kites used to conquer the cloudless skies above your house. Gone also are the days when the open ground nearest to your home used to be filled with people waiting for their turn to swing on the *Dashain Pings*. *All these happened, as far as I can remember, within the last ten years (probably these changes used to occur before me too, but I cannot remember this happening so fast)* And with this pace, I see *Dashain more redefined in the decades to come. After twenty or thirty years, I see people sitting in their cozy rooms, in front of their new laptops, putting tika to their relatives on their laptop screens. With the presence of popular gaming apps like Teen patti, we don't need to worry about the extinction of the tradition of playing cards . Kites, not to be forgotten , will definitely be present but limiting themselves as mere decorations in hotels and*

restaurants . Moreover, the places like Whoope Land and Fun valley will supplant the people's liking towards Dashain ping . Now the only thing that remains is the family gatherings. For that, I firmly believe that an eight – hour sleep with a sweet dream of getting together with your connections will do the job.

It depends upon us, if we really want to enjoy the Dashain in its original way or to redefine it and forget its true value. If we want to celebrate Dashain the way it should've been then it's the right time to turn off the router, switch off our mobile phones and spend plenty of good time with our friends and families. Who knows if the coming year we will be able to meet them or not!

8140 Nishant, class A2





Serenity



'Nature': a word full of transfinite flavour. Its beauty and its grace can neither be hidden nor can be shattered into pieces. Like an immortal character in any fiction, it remains confident with its ever charming beauty which can never ever get exhausted. The more we see it, the more we realise it, the more our love towards it gets deeper. Sometimes, it gets into us so much that we completely get engulfed in its mesmerizing bond which possesses the ultimate power of turning the chaos into incredibility. The majestic creation leads a soul to eternal satisfaction; it fades loneliness away and grants a reason to move on to picking up the pieces.

As the spectacular sun makes its way to the horizon, it pours down glimmer wherever it

touches. The whispering blade of grass and glossy leaves add infinitely rich flavour to its grace. Most of all, it's the millions of shade that has magnetic power to attract every soul dwelling in this universe.

Nothing ever in this earth can beat this majestic creation. Not even the strongest power in this entire universe has ability to modify the way it's actuating on simultaneously. It makes us fall in love with every part of it. No matter whether it's a dark nimbus or sparkling sunshine, we get to cherish each one of it till our last breath.

So isn't it worth billion dollar treasure? Isn't it providing everything we wish for? Has it not become your best company in every hard time? Then why are we so desperate to get everything out of it all at once without realising its glory?

Let's think as human, not as irresponsible greedy soul tempted to grab everything for oneself. Let's love nature because it will love us back more than we do as it has been doing all along. Let's realise its power, it's in our hand whether to keep it forever or let it go.

7089 Sakti, class A2

Narrow Escape



It was my 10th birthday. We were having our exams. I thought my day was going to be good. I went home after my exams. I got fresh and was getting ready for my tuition.

My mom stopped me and said, "Better you go after a while, the weather is not good."

I waited for a while, but the weather was getting worse. I went near the window and suddenly a roof of a house flew away and was coming near me. I got scared. The wind was getting slower. Finally the wind stopped and the roof fell somewhere else.

I thought, "What a narrow escape."

5017 Alju, Class 5



The War Hero

The wind broke the silence. The echoing crunch of the leaves compressing under the weight of my foot was the only sound I heard as I trudged through the forests surrounding my desolate hometown. I look up at the trees, lush with green, looming over the town and taunting as if we have nowhere to go but out here.

The smell of pine suffocates me, wrapping its cold hands around my throat, never dulling or holding back. My hot breath hit the cold air, locking as I was breathing out smoke. I wrapped my arms around myself a little tighter. My head, spinning and crashing like hurricane, recalls everyone's sobs as the men in black gave us the news.

Weeks before the men came to bear the news, he had left, dressed in camouflage and a large cylinder pack hanging off his shoulders the terrible war raging outside our small town. He left with a war smile reassuring words.

"I love you all, and I will be back. I promise"

His last words. His very, last, words. Were a lie

I sit on the damp leaves of the forest floor, a stone's throw away from a small creek. I put my hand in my pocket and wrap my fingers around a small porcelain figure. I yank out of my pocket and hold it between my fingers

A figure, dressed in camouflage just as he was hanging from a chain. Looks just like him. He slipped it into my hand, just before he had left us to protect our country. A small figure on the keychain had his hair, his eyes, his everything. It was truly him.

I sob, squeezing my eyes shut, as I hold the figure tightly remembering him. His laugh

that could brighten anyone's day, his eyes deep blue as if there was a bigger meaning to his being, his hair a deep brown mop that could never be entangled. I laugh a little, still sobbing under the tree. I then stopped laughing, remembering his casket, draped in beautiful blue, red and white. Our flag, symbolizing our freedom.

Freedom. What a word to use, when we are fighting for this so called "freedom" at this very moment. That's where he went, the war. To protect his family, his home, his rights, our rights. The most important of all, he was protecting this country. The country we can call home.

My idol, my hero, my best friend, the shoulder I could lean and cry on, the person I thought about on everything. He disappeared, he left us. He left me. Murdered, by the people who claim they'll rule the world .

7156 Satish, class A2



Ticket to success

lies a jovial sorcery for the easiest way to grab it-happiness.

Talking about achieving happiness there are a couple of things to note for. Taking into account some issues seen in real life, there are different kinds of people who have never experienced happiness. There are people who barely follow advices of other and later regret over the loose choices of them. There are people who set about things they never want to do and finally leave it undone. There are people who follow the track of others diverging from their interests ultimately leading to a painful loss. And, there are people who wave a hand of erroneous victory with an unwatched ego still boiling inside. Even the winners are unhappy if they can't do what they prefer. Happiness is met only by those who follow their heart.

If you are heading for some choices of yours and are resisted by distractions, distractions which defy you and kick you away towards something else, and you; without thinking anything scolding the guiltless heart of yours, go to that 'something else'. Then even if you end up a winner, you can't claim yourself as a successful person

because the victory of yours is not the component of your successful life as you are not happy with it. So the best way for a happy life and ultimate success is to be a slave of your heart. From outside you may look different. You may seem shy and silent or crazy and bigmouthed. People may mock you, badger you and even bait you but you only know how you actually are. That's what should make you happy. Following each and every crazy commands of your heart will make you a happy winner, a real winner-a successful person.

Summarizing the bizarre truth, I can assure that if you really want yourself happy then get mad and follow your heart-your passion. If you love reading, read all books that you can lay your hands on. If you love writing, write till you are out of spaces to write. And if you love singing, throw away books and pens and thrill the stage, rock the world. Follow your passion leaving everything behind and move on. One day I'm sure, you'll be astonished to note that you don't remember any sad days you've spent. Then you can call yourself a successful person and the world will do so too.

7002 Amrit, class A2

Before taking the plunge, I'd like to recount the write up below. The section below is just gathering of my views towards success. It's for those people seeking success. If anyone convinced with themselves as a successful person may skip the article.

You're reading further; that means you're not a successful person in your perception. OK, firstly what I want you to do is to think how ravishingly big the universe is claimed. Now, I want you to compare its importance to you; with yourself- your life. Which do you give more preference to? Obviously, your life. Isn't it? That's it. To you, your life is much more important than the most enceinte thing ever claimed. So, the course is simple. If you can lead your life as you wish; it will then be successful, else you're not. There is hardly anyone who hate success and want to avoid it rather than going for it. Beside every attempt ever attempted to attain success

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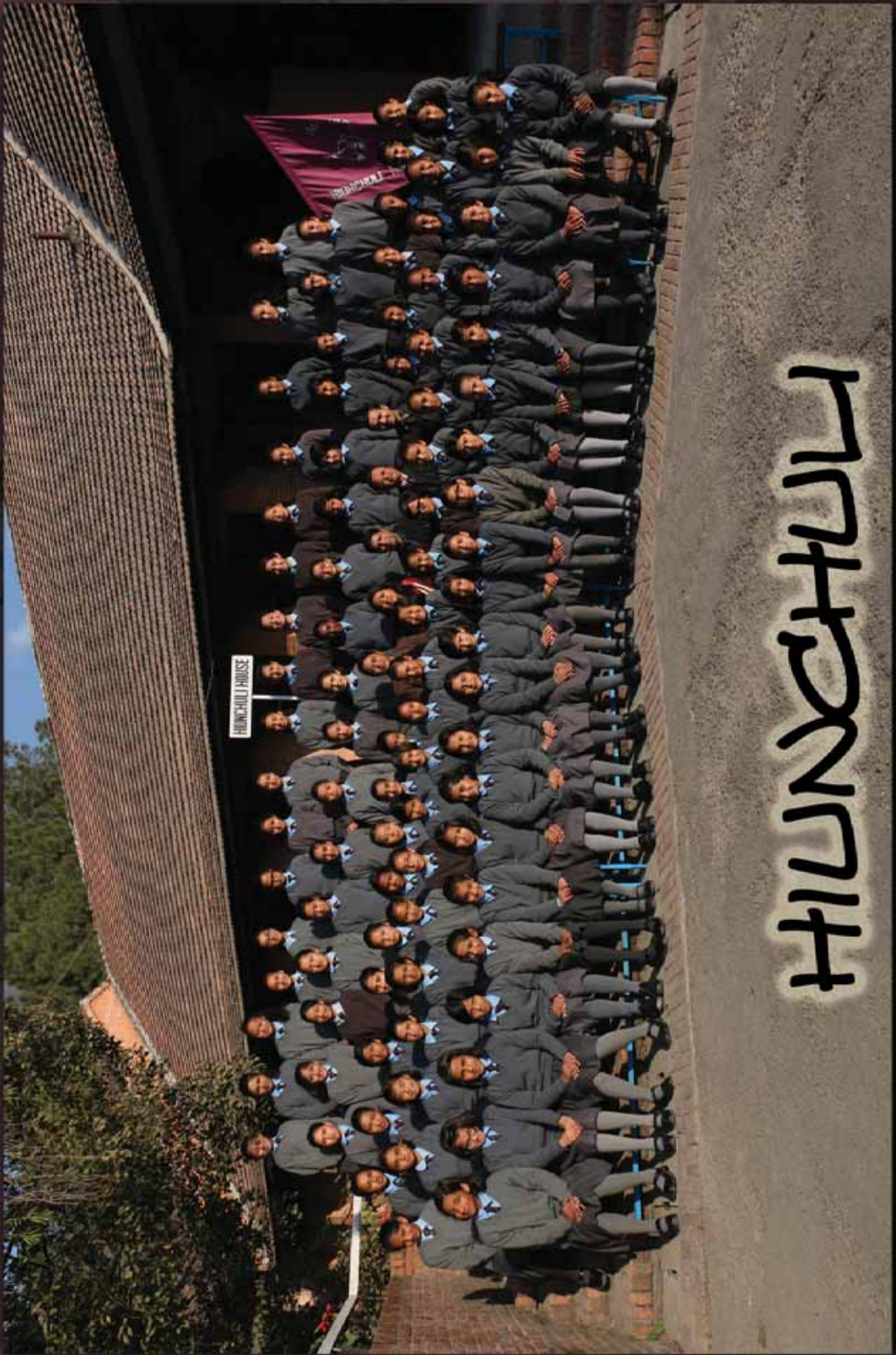
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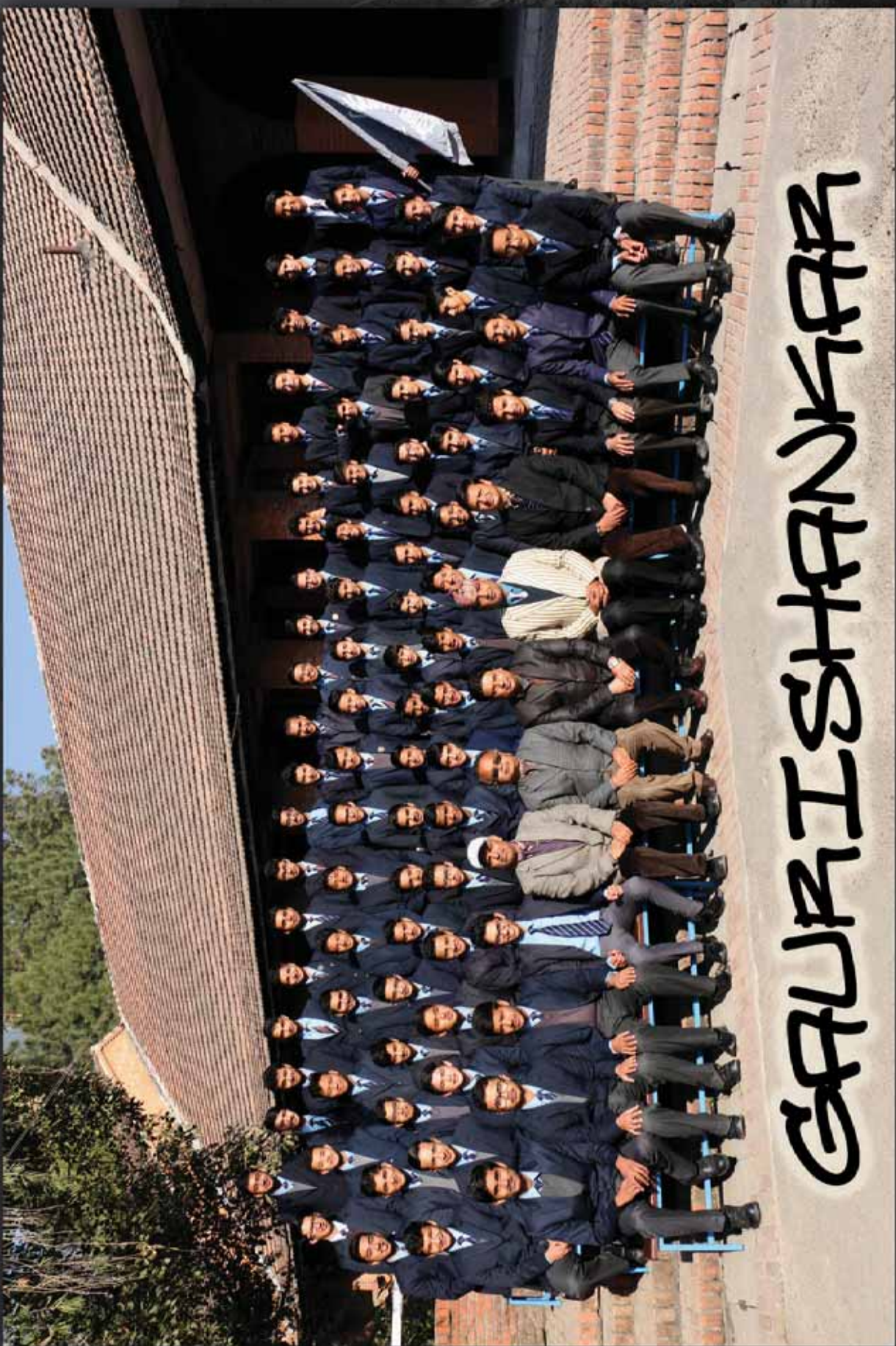
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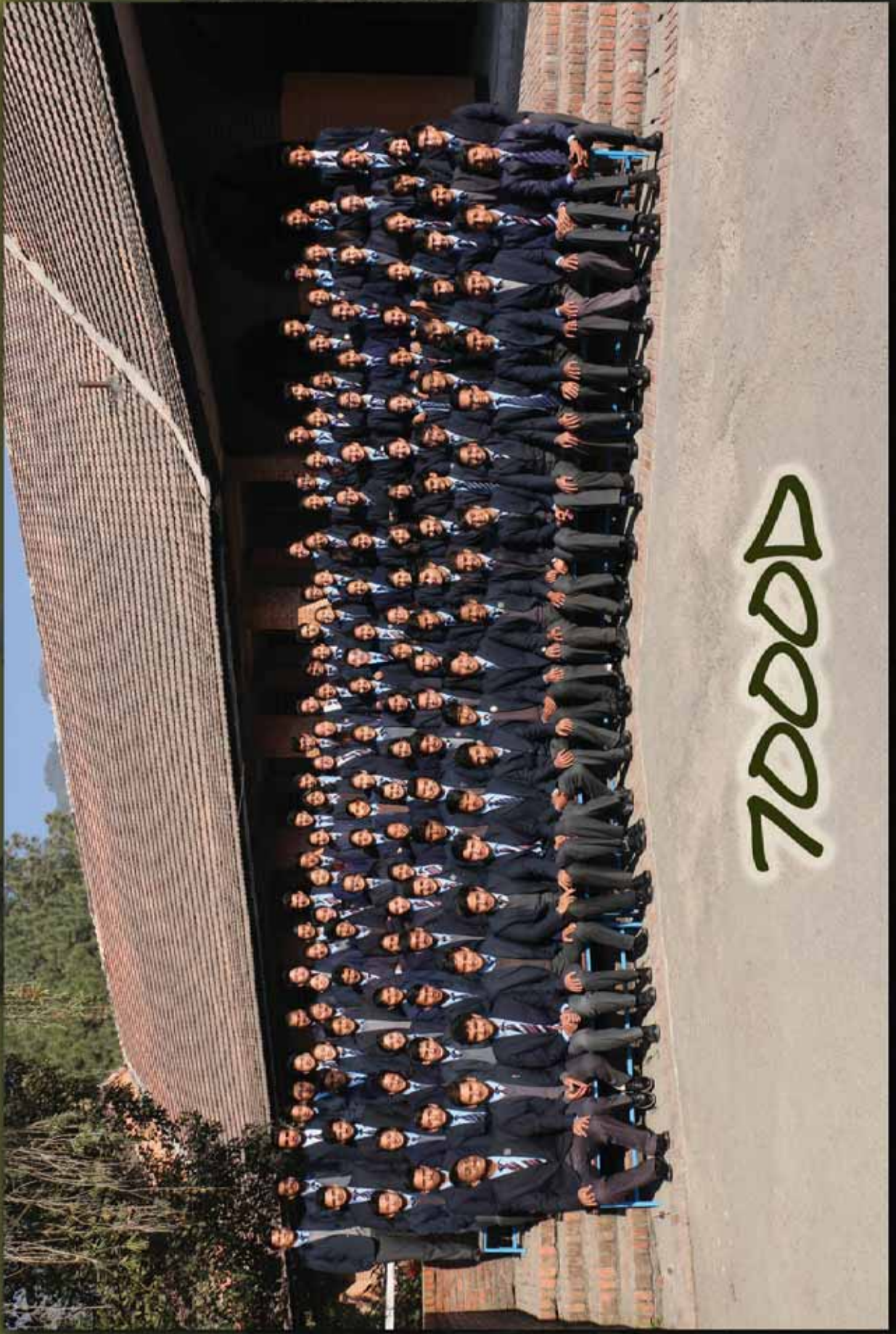
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