

# Chelsea Wavelength

March-June, 2012

Year 2, Issue 4







**Sudhir K. Jha**

## MESSAGE

### From the Principal/Founder Director

First of all, my sincere congratulations on bringing out yet another issue of Chelsea Wavelength, Wavelength which has always remained a combined effort of our students and teachers. God bless all of them.

It has been an exciting 2068 as we all worked hard with our mission and values – to work together with our parents, community and partners to realize the full potential and broaden

learning experiences of our students. The Chelsea Exhibition 2068 was a big success and it could not have come true without the complete effort of our students and teachers.

Chelsea has always aimed at nurturing the students for their overall development. This, I hope will make our students pass out from this institution as a true human being, capable to face the challenges of the world. I applaud the teachers of this

institution who have been striving to maintain the cherished standard.

My best wishes to all the A2 students for the upcoming GCE A-Level examination in May-June 2012. My best wishes also goes to our first S.L.C. batch of 2068 and to the rest of the school for their Final term Examination. May you all come out with flying colours.

Wish you all a Peaceful and Prosperous New Year 2069 B.S.

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### From the Editor

There is indeed nothing like watching your time here on this Earth run out to help get your priorities straight. Aspiring for a better future, a dream on board, assignments on hand, we move ahead to welcome yet another cycle of our life... smiling at our accomplishments, having a heavy heart for our mistakes, vowing to make the upcoming days better than yesterday, slipping back into the usual old routine, trying, succeeding, failing ... the wavelengths of life go on and on.

With the A-level board examinations approaching, the SLC students awaiting their results and all the rest of the others looking ahead to become seniors, a chapter of our life ends ... for a new one to begin.

These past two years are going to be very memorable years of my life indeed. I got so much of everything in these 730 days! They taught me varied aspects of life like never before; one of it that I learned being the editor in chief for three consecutive issues of Wavelength. To some, the work might seem compulsion; to some it might seem an honor but what I'd like to say is that 'I feel it the both ways'. The work piles up, the complaints budge, sometimes it does feel a bit annoying but whatsoever... the happiest part turns up when bundles of Wavelength arrive at Chelsea. And even happier I get when I see students engrossed into their copy of Wavelength reading articles, giggling in groups (hopefully on the jokes), teachers and friends

telling me that the edition is a great one and the whole Chelsea decorated with replicas of Wavelength in every person's hands. That's the part that overshadows all the previous agitations.

Now, all of these shall soon be frozen in memory, as the time for goodbye has come for us, the A2. This institution has given us so much more than just knowledge within the four walls; it has given us a whole new world where we learn through fun and understanding, discover aspects of our lives with experiences and opportunities and GROW with all of it.

**Rajina Bajracharya, A2 Level**

## Inter House Nepali Elocution

Inter House Nepali Elocution competition was held on 17th January 2012. The participants were selected from grade 8, 9 and 10. Upama Uprety from grade 9'b' and Ashish Guragain of grade 10 both of Emerald house stood in the 1st and 2nd position respectively. Similarly, Bibek Parajuli of grade 9'b' of Topaz house won the 3rd position.

## Farewell to Class 10

A farewell program was conducted by the school faculty to present a token of appreciation and wishes of good luck to the SLC appearing batch of Chelsea 2011.

## Essay competition

1 step foundation is a registered NGO established by students of Chelsea International Academy. It had organized an online essay competition from 19th February to 8th March. Among several participants Prasiddha Kadel of Chelsea, Prabal Dahal of



## Fund donated for a noble cause

Social Service Club of Chelsea donated a sum of Rs. 13,000 to Mrs. Bimala Thapa on 18th March, 2012, for the noble cause of helping her mentally challenged daughter. The amount was donated with the view that it would be of some help for her daughter's treatment. The money was collected by the members of Social Service Club by performing skits and by being engaged in money task in New Road.

Kathmandu Academy and Eliz Parajuli of Chelsea secured 1st, 2nd and 3rd positions respectively. The topic of the essay was "How can youths prove their worth to their motherland?"

## Chelsea Annual Exhibition 2012

The annual Chelsea Exhibition was held on Jan 28. It was a combined effort of the students of Chelsea school and college. The Chelsea school ground was decorated with various science models, cultural and art works. Face painting for juniors was the major attraction of the event. It was an open occasion for parents and guardians. The event was a huge success.

## Felicitation program to A2 high scorers

The A2 level students who had performed well in their October-November 2011 A-Level board examinations were felicitated on 17th Feb. Chelsea students have scored excellent set of grades like never before with 23 receiving 'A' grade in at least three of their subjects, with a total of 116 'A's' overall. The event was held to appreciate the hard work put in by the students, congratulate them on their success and moreover let the event be of some encouragement for the A2 to perform better in the finals and provide the juniors with some motivation and guidelines for study.



## Chelsea Debate Fest 2012

Students of Chelsea college organized an inter college debate competition in the WSDC format from the 24th to the 26th of February. Nine teams from eight different colleges from the valley competed amongst one another for the title. In the final, Samikshya Shiwakoti, Apekshya Prasai and Abigya Maskey of Rato Bangla bagged the first prize and Binam Ghimire, Rhythm Upreti and Pradum Khadka of the Chelsea 'B' team received the second prize with Kelly Tandan of Saipal being prized as the best speaker amongst all. It was a grand event supported by the American embassy, Nepal Debate Initiative, Chelsea youth Red Cross circle, Sano Sansar, Alpha Beta and Association of Chelsea Alumni.

## Quiz Mania

Chelsea Quiz team participated in Sagarmatha Quiz Competition organized by Sangrilla Media in association with Sagarmatha Television. The team of Kshitiz Joshi, Pradip Adhikari and Sitamsh Rijal continued the winning legacy of the college by securing 1st position among 30 colleges of the valley.

Similarly, Chelsea International Academy registered a straight-forward win in Rotract Quiz Competition organized by Rotract Club of Kathmandu. Two teams from Chelsea had participated in the competition. The team consisting of Pradip Adhikari and Sitamsh Rijal stood out as the winner of the competition and the team consisting of Eliz Parajuli and Samip Neupane were the 1st Runner-up. About 15 colleges had participated in the competition.

# SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

Mr. Jeetu Gurung

Chief Academic Admin. Officer  
GCE A - Levels

## YOU have YOU!

What is on your wish lists? It seems to be a growing occurrence all over us. Every individual seems to be making his/her own lists of do's, don'ts, wants and desires (at least in terms of material goods) and can see or find out in the newspapers, magazines and even on the web for the entire world to see.

Here I suppose that is one way of getting what you want. But that really relies on your friend and family members to see your lists and perhaps buy a gift for your birthday, anniversary or a holiday. It is literally a form of "Wishful Thinking".

There is nothing wrong in thinking of those things we would like or wish to have or achieve it. But it becomes a futile workout when our thinking stops or confines and goes no further.

Once a well known artist Mary Martin had some choice words to say about that: "Stop the habit of wishful thinking and start the habit of thoughtful wishes". So, why



not try a simple exercise in the coming New Year 2069 B.S. Let us, we all Nepalese stop being crabby and make our own wish list of our goals or how we would like to improve our life. Let us include as many items or events we like to. Now, don't stop yourself there.

Opposite each item, let's list something we can do to start to make that wish come true. Let's make it a sensible and doable step first. And get in the habit of repeating that step week after week. After repeating an action often enough, it becomes a habit and we will be then on the way to making our wishes actually come true.

After all as Eleanor Roosevelt said, "It takes as much energy to WISH as to PLAN". Dear all, you may not have a fairy Godmother to endow with all your WISHES, but you have something precious, important and BETTER, "YOU HAVE YOURSELF." Wish you all a happy, peaceful & prosperous New year 2069 B.S.

## THE BURNING BEAUTY

Asmita Devkota, A2 Level

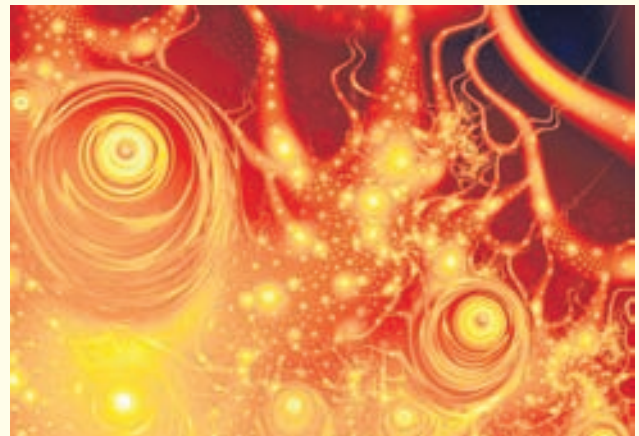
I watch as the fire burns right in front of me. It isn't like the old times but this chilly night of December hasn't changed a bit. The power cut always seems like an endless tyranny. It was easier then.

I don't know if the fire burning in front of me will ever be warmer than my parent's love. During those times this fire tied my family with a bond of love and togetherness, how we circulated gossips and sometimes even the dinner plates around this fire. Now I wouldn't mind longer power cuts if those moments were back.

Life is dynamic and time will always be a magician. This time the magician tapped his wand on my head and appointed me as the eldest person to relish this glazing flame. It's funny because during that time the fire was smaller to what it is today but I feel colder than before.

I am always amazed by fire. As a kid I was fascinated by its colorful and resplendent beauty. Sometimes it swayed along with its yellow skirt, sometimes flared with its blue silk ribbons and sometimes slumbered in its long red pajamas. As I grew older I started questioning... Why does the smoke fly upwards and not downwards? How can one play with fire when he or she can't even catch it? Are the ashes grey because they started ageing? All these questions now add up to a silly contemplation.

Now when I look, thinking of fire it's just a source of heat and comfort to help me pass this dark, opaque,



lifeless night. It's just the wood burning and suddenly a strong association triggers a realization in me. I realize that this fire's duty, its selfless journey portrays a life and I get scared that its journey is soon to end. And I remember their faces, their struggles, sacrifices and hardships. I appreciate their pain and the lessons they taught me and promise to never let go of those values. I know that they'll keep on burning till the end but it's my time now. I will create a spark, ignite it and be more vivid than the one right in front of me.

## STUDENTS' WRITINGS

# SCRATCH NOTE

Collected by **Rahul Rajkarnikar**, AS Level

Being called weird is like being called  
'Limited Edition' meaning you're something  
people don't see that often.



I would really say 2011 was the end of everything I faced, not that I believe the things that happened won't repeat again, but the fact that I won't let it happen to me.

2011 taught me not to worry about people laughing at you because you're different. Laugh at them because they're the same. Never be bullied into silence. Never allow yourself to be made a victim. Accept no one's definition of your life; define yourself! The world may judge you negatively for your deeds, but being true to yourself is better than being a liar just to impress everyone. Know that you are a **LEGEND** in your own way. Never let anyone bring you down.

Being called weird is like being called 'Limited Edition' meaning you're something people don't see that often. Remember that being disliked is part of life. You can never satisfy everyone. That should not be anyone's goal either. Live for yourself and everyone who cares for you. And sometimes, it's not people who really let you down but it's just you who puts too many expectations on them.

It is difficult if you still suffer when you did not do anything wrong. At that moment, one of the hardest decisions you'll ever face in life is choosing whether to walk away or to try harder. But in the

end, never have regrets because at one point everything you did in life was exactly what you wanted. No matter how painful your decision has been, as long as you can sleep well at night, it means that you made the right decision. Remember that the worst feeling is regretting not having done something when you had the chance.

Love when you're ready. Not when you're alone. If you're single, focus on being a better you instead of looking for someone better than your 'ex'... a better 'you' will attract a better next. Fall in love with someone who deserves your heart. There's no need to rush. If something is meant to be, it will happen in the right time, with the right person, for the best reason. Sometimes you just need to find a safe place to fall and then let go...

You can do anything you want in life, even the things that seem impossible. The only one stopping you is yourself! Faith is taking the first step even when you don't see the whole staircase.

"If you can't fly then run, if you can't run then walk, if you can't walk then crawl, but whatever you do you have to keep **MOVING FORWARD**", rightly said by the black freedom fighter Martin Luther King. You may walk slowly, but never walk backwards.

## My Motherland

✦ **Preshika Thapa**, 8 'A'

There is no place on the earth  
Like the land of my birth  
Which is so beautiful  
And the folks so cheerful

There are much more living creature,  
Authentic rivers and lakes provide  
pleasure.  
More high peaks over five miles tall,  
Everest being the world's highest of all.

It is very rich in culture and art  
Treasured in every Nepali's heart  
Education makes no ethnic diversity  
So, we live in peace and unity.

In our history through the stages,  
Born greatest Buddha and many sages,  
Through their wisdom and good name,  
All over this country's fame.

Along with Balbhadr and Prithvi,  
Who fought against the enemy.  
We are even ready to sacrifice our life  
To keep our country's name and pride.

This is my motherland, our motherland  
Created by God's sacred hand.  
There's no place on the earth  
Like the land of my birth.

## Boo Hoo

✦ **Sophiya Shrestha**, 3 'B'

Boo Hoo- I am a lonely croc  
Lying all day on a sunny rock  
I want friends with all my might,  
But nobody likes my appetite  
Down by the river deep in the grass,  
I wait for someone nice to pass  
I have eaten all the friends I have  
known  
That's why I am all alone!!

## Our spaceship

✦ **Archana Bhattarai**, 4 'A'

Make me a spaceship dad,  
One that will really fly.  
Make me a spaceship dad  
Let's take off into the sky.  
Let's take a trip to the moon  
Let's play games in mars,  
Let's take off once again,  
And visit all the stars,  
Make me a spaceship dad,  
One that will really fly.  
We'll have such fun in space  
Just you and I.



# A Cactus in the Midst of My Desert

✦ Rajina Bajracharya, A2 Level

Sitting beside the bed, I used to gaze at his sleeping face everyday with my feelings all blank! Time seemed to freeze at that juncture when I knew that those were the very last instants of his life with me. I couldn't cry, as I didn't want to waste those precious moments of life with him that I knew were never going to come back again. I'd wanted to grab hold of each and every second of his presence in fear for the day that all of it shall be gone.

The very moment occurred in a misty morning. I could feel each of the seconds plodding by, as

line on the ECG anymore and frail to fight against any stimulus.

It was then did I let all my tears come down. The lump down my throat finally lightened as I cried my heart out. The cancer had been overwhelming most of him for the past months and seeing his deteriorating state day by day; It was obvious it would happen. It was a pain for me to see him suffer everyday. I guess his pain is over now but I am to endure this further windfall of surviving in his absence, living up my life while the essence of me shall go down his grave.



everything around me began to grow numb, except his dying eyes. With hope still saved in me, waiting for a miracle to flash, I intently watched life diminish into the pair of eyes; the last look mirroring something to me and finally closing down, swallowing all the pain and the fighting for life during the past months. The body that was once full of energy, the face once with all smiles now remains lifeless before me, inept to alter the straight

I'd pictured an entire life with him! I really need him! It hurts so much to lose this 'one and only' soul that had come across my lonely existence. It aches a lot because I'd obsessively tried my best to save that life and yet fate disappointed me by showing off its rule over every prayer, its enormity over every emotion. But whatsoever, whosoever be the judge, I just can't burn down this picture now!!!

Months passed by. The corpse

is burnt down to ashes but not the memories. Our room, this pillow, the empty wardrobe reminds me of him. Furthermore, having to fulfill the last rituals of the dead, my everyday white attire, this very house that had welcomed me as a new bride, everything, tortures me to hell. Seems like it was just yesterday that I stepped into this house decorated with the neon lights and the Panchai dhun and now it lays all grieved coping up a disgrace of the being the house with a widow.

The world is indeed such a disappointment. Though his presence was only a brief visit, his absence now outlines a bleak side of my life. His end was a hiatus amid my plain life. But it did help me reflect upon the precious obsession for a life and how 'a life' lies interconnected with lives of a dozen more. May be it was the creator's will to wipe away all the colors in my canvas and start over something new with a plain white one. It hurts but it also does feel a little peaceful now; though a graveyard of silence, there is still some peace.

I'd wanted to live this life of mine with you. And now I feel that ... "Yes I did live it." I loved you and shall love you all the rest of my life. It was the fear of your absence in my later days that heartened me to grab hold the life of the present. I lived my entire life with you in those hospital-ridden six months.

The pain was a part of my growth, part of my life. Death is an inevitable fact. I am satisfied that at least I hold no regrets. And another most valuable point that I learnt from all of it: I learned that it's somewhat easy to fool my own self; suppress my heart and show a positive side of me. Hah! 'Pathetically funny' I'd call it. It's like being smiling to see a tiny cactus while getting lost amidst an all-dry desert; my emaciated, dead desert.



# ARTICLE ON ALIEN INVASION: Myth or a Possibility

✦ Ishan Bhusal, A2 Level

Movies like E.T., TRANSFORMERS, THE DAY EARTH STOOD STILL, and MEN IN BLACK etc. have managed to entertain us with their fascinating plot over extraterrestrials beings (ET). Not only the movies but, people have claimed contacts; some people even claim that they were abducted by aliens and shipped. UFOs have been reported everywhere around the globe. Does this fiction possess actual threat or is it just another scientific superstition?

On basic interpretation of stories, alien ship landings are common to hear, a click on Google can serve us thousands of photographs including some just more than realistic. But looking at it technically, makes it a quite near to a humourless joke. There are detecting devices like radars, electromagnetic impulse detectors, satellites, sonars and everything. How can a spacecraft manage to defy them all at the same time, even a spacecraft holds enough radiation and heat to burn trees, or injure people, have lighting systems that makes them like midnight disco in nights, and can float in air like a boat in a pool. It seems unusual for a loner to find a spaceship rather than the US air force. Even the spacecraft uses some advanced technology out of this world, why to put that effort on hiding themselves? Also people claim that they were abducted; as Hawking said, what is the use of travelling hundreds or thousands of light years putting so much effort, facing extreme threats to come on earth and to abduct a loner who lost their way and again return them back to tell the story.

Looking at the current scenario, alien invasion and space threats seem more of a childhood comic parody, HOWEVER, if the advanced ETs do exist, risks can be beyond our expectation.

It's an instinct for every organism to explore and dominate the resources, either its bacteria or humans. From the lessons we know from our own planet, we

have dominated all the resources as much as we can. If the resource starts to deplete, we will turn toward new and extreme ones. If we will be sending manned spacecraft beyond the solar system, it would be either to dominate the celestial body or the resources rather than tourism. If ET are smart enough to build

spacecrafts and are travel adapted, risks can be potentially high since they could have already outgunned  $E=mc^2$ . Also the ET can be so advanced that they evolved from the existing civilization, and took over them, like robots, smart ones capable enough to mark their own intelligence. This is a decent fact that if we had technologies smart enough than we could ship methane from titan or establish a colony in mars. That falls under domination. We know through history that when two different civilisations come in contact, the advanced one will either terminate or enslave the primary one. And if some reckless space travellers are heading towards us, that can be the end of our world. If rovers are to come, they can mark negotiation, but if ET travel themselves, apocalypse can occur. It's like us sending robots in moon, we went there, and have established a base, and same fate can happen because if aliens are intelligent enough to travel, they can be monstrous alike since we all are made from the stardust and do possess similarities of explorations and curiosity. Or they may colonise even bigger resources, like our own sun, but it would not be decent to select ours when there are millions of blue stars in the Milky Way.

Risks are real and can be disgracing. Let's hope they will come in peace, or we would be able to resist them by that time. Who knows our simple rhino virus can kill them, or nitrogen and oxygen would be poisonous for them. There is enough time left and no reason to hide under the blanket since we have not found even a single planet with life for 40 light year radius. Let's hope for our best, and prepare for the worse.



## STUDENTS' ARTICLE

what is the use of travelling hundreds or thousands of light years putting so much effort, facing extreme threats to come on earth and to abduct a loner who lost their way and again return them back to tell the story.

# Alan Shearer- 'The Story Untold'

✦ Bibek Chand Thakuri, As Level

*"With Alan, you get exactly what you see; you get power, pace, aggression ... straight forward things. When he's face on with that goal you know he's gonna finish off with a shot."*

-Laurie McMenemy

769 games for his club and his country and 409 goals to savour every moment of it, the lion of the Gosforth, Alan Shearer (Born on 13th August 1970) is the legend I look up to when anyone comes up with the phrase 'Football's greatest'. Born in Gosforth, Newcastle, he grew up being a crazy Toon fan as any local kid would. He described his hometown as a place where a football is thrown at your feet as soon as you can walk, and for Alan Shearer it was no different.

Honoured with FA Premier League Winner in 1994/95 while at Blackburn Rovers, PFA Players' Player of the Year in 1994/95 and again in 1996/97, FA Hall of Fame in 1995, English Football Hall of Fame in 2004; FA Premier League Golden Boot in 1994/95 (34 goals), 1995/96 (31 goals) & 1996/97 (25 goals); European Championship Golden Boot: 1996 (5 goals); Current All-time Premier League Top Scorer with 260 Goals, Current All Time Newcastle United Top Scorer with 206 Goals and Listed in the FIFA100 list of Greatest Living Footballers (chosen by Pelé in 2004), Alan Shearer is a true footballing legend.

Although his journey looks so perfect with these fascinating records, there lies a tough journey in him, that saw him transform from a boy with talent to a legend. He had a dream to represent his hometown in the English football. At the age of 15 Alan had a trial for Newcastle and could have signed for them being a Schoolboy player there already. A simple step left to achieve a lifelong dream? Unfortunately he was denied that opportunity as rumour says; he was only seen as a keeper during his

trial. For a young teenager with aspiring dreams, it was a stone-cold thing to face. His lifelong dream seemed to be taken away from his grasp. But he didn't give up on it. He decided to join Southampton instead.

Travelling over 300 miles from his hometown to Southampton at the tender age of 15 wasn't always easy for young Alan Shearer, luckily

## STUDENTS' ARTICLE

the Southampton youth coach, Dave Merrington, who was also from Newcastle, was very helpful and understanding. Shearer made his professional debut in 1988 scoring a hatrick to announce his arrival, which surely did not go un-noticed. Southampton would train these young players and turn them into men and it was in Southampton that Shearer developed his further footballing skills, and characters. Alan always had what one could call a "positive" approach to the game, and was never afraid to say what he thought. Hence we did not see the end of him there.

He scored 28 goals in his 112 appearances for Southampton before joining ambitious Blackburn for a total fee of £3.3 million, beating the British record of 1992. For a lad with decent scoring record for his former club, there were doubts about this ability to lift the club to a higher ground. But he did well enough to shut them by scoring twice on his full debut, a 3-3 draw at Selhurst Park against Crystal Palace. By the end of the 1994/95 season Blackburn Rovers were deservedly crowned Premiership champions where fans would chant his name as the new hero of the aspiring club. Shearer was crowned champion for the first time in his career, but it wasn't the end of it.

After a great Euro 96, Alan had become one of the most famous strikers in England and in the world. He finished top scorer in the tournament spearheading England to the semi-finals. He had offers from notable clubs like Manchester United, Liverpool, Arsenal, Everton, Newcastle, Internazionale Milan, Juventus and Barcelona. He had almost agreed terms with Sir Alex Ferguson for his tickets to join Manchester United at Old Trafford, but then, he decided to complete what he dreamed of ever since he learned to walk. Playing for Newcastle was what he chose. Some pundits called him insane for his action, but it was the move that really inspired the world. He finally wore that Toon color and played with more intense passion ever since, and the rest, as we can see, is everything we know of him.

Alan Shearer always reminds me that, not everything that happens is for a cruel reason. At a particular point in life, when we seem so ready for something, there are few aspects that we do not see. And we should not be blinded by it. Everything happens for a reason. Relish every moment, because if we complain less about life, we shall find enough time to cherish it.





# Be Different

✦ Jon Shrestha, A2 Level

Have you ever questioned your very existence? Ever thought about the reason you are alive? We have been told that each individual is unique but when there are seven billion unique individuals in the world your uniqueness really does not matter until you do something drastic that touches the lives of other individuals. That's how you get noticed by the world. I have always found a pattern in the uniqueness that people have. The normal folks around us do not make their own path but they follow the most walked path and they rarely get noticed. The one unique individual who is courageous enough to make his own way instead of walking through the usual path gets noticed because this unique individual will make a new path which later will be followed by others.

Imagine life as a river, with individual logs floating down it. While hundreds of logs are flowing through the river but if one of it starts to go sideways instead of following the usual flow, it affects other logs as well. The log floating sideways gets noticed because it affects the way other logs move.



We have come across many such unique individuals who have chosen their own unique path. The counterpart of Wright Brothers believed that nothing heavier than air could fly but they decided to take

a different path – they decided to believe that maybe it is difficult but it is not impossible. Alexander Graham Bell unlike others believed that sound could be transmitted through wire and we can clearly see the result of his belief. These people chose to follow their own path and they got noticed, they succeeded.

People who chose to take a different path rather than the usual often change the lives of people around them. Look at the elders around you, two legs, two eyes, one nose and the same biological functions as that of yours. How are you different from them? After all they are human beings and so are you, they are working hard to support their families and if things go like this one day so will you. No doubt both are unique but the path followed is the same.

So do things differently. As Shiv Kherra writes in his book 'Winners don't do different things. They do things differently.' One must make their own way. Follow your dream and challenge the world. Probably in you, we will have the next Wright Brothers or Abraham Lincoln.

## STUDENTS' ARTICLE

# The Joy of Living in the Present

✦ Margie Mainali, AS Level

We come into the world through birth. We slowly grow, mature, decline and then die. For many people, lives are overwhelmed by being busy; planning for the future, trying to catch up with something that we don't need at all and doing all those stuff which has no meaning to our life. In the midst of all these we fail to live our life and thus miss the great joys of our life. For many of us today, joy might seem a stranger or at least an infrequent visitor where as stress has become our life companion.

Joy is feeling good and being satisfied. It results from total acceptance of our present moment. Whenever we move away from present moment and seek happiness at another time or place, we leave joy behind. Knowing how to live the present moment, looking at a life with optimism,

being resourceful at every moment are some of the ways to be happy.

A lily blooms for a few days in May. It looks beautiful and brings happiness to all who look at it. It does not matter how long we live, all that matters is how we live in the present? Or were we that busy in the rush of life that we forgot to live and enjoy the present moment?

Life has no other joys than what we do with it in the present moment. The present moment is the barometer of our life and the source of our joy. An old man who enjoyed a long life once said that "the secret of my long life is simple: I made a cult of living the present. For me, each day means a new birth and I repeat to myself: be happy".



## Nature

🍄 **Dikshant Bhattarai**, 5 'F'

Nature has a beauty of its own  
To all its importance is known  
Nature is the most precious thing  
in the world  
Which is given to us by God.  
Nature is a gift to human beings  
Where there is lot of beautiful  
things  
Nature is useful for all time.  
Deforestation is a big crime  
Rivers, lakes, mountains and  
forests in nature  
Birds, butterflies and all beautiful  
creatures  
So precious is the gift called nature  
It's everybody's concern to care  
and nurture

## My Loving Son

🍄 **Asif Khan**, 8 'A'

My son was a good boy but he is  
gone,  
I cant believe my eyes that he has  
left me forever  
He was good at everything  
He brought happiness in my life  
One day I was waiting for him  
But he never came  
that day felt like a black day  
without sun and hope  
its been five years since he has  
gone  
but still my eyes are waiting and  
searching for him

## Emptiness

🍄 **KeshavKhatiwada**, 6 'D'

What to write, what to say  
as you are gone in your way  
Wish you a long life with sunny  
days  
I wish that a happy and prosperous  
life is on your way  
neither you talk nor do you smile  
Left me alone and gone for life  
So this is just for you my dear  
Who has pushed me away in the  
ocean of tears

# GOING GRIN

🍄 **Eliz Parajuli**, A2 Level



Let us be optimists; let us give  
up pessimism. Let us grin, let us  
smile our way through. It is easy  
to be said than done... right?  
Exactly!!! .....not! ; would  
probably be a wrong answer.

A day started with a genuine  
grin often passes being good.  
As a kid, when I used to sleep  
till late in the morning; when my  
younger sister would demand  
for a sweet cup of tea with our  
mother, myself still lying on the  
bed, would say- 'Mom! .....  
beer'. Now-a-days, I realize how  
irritating it would have been for  
her busy on her own household  
chores, and on the other side,  
her idiot kid cracking a joke early  
in the morning instead of getting  
up. But still, she had a smile on  
her face.....and I had on my  
face too. Such days, started with  
smiles and grins filled energy  
within me, and usually went good  
for me. Since those days, I have  
been able to realize the value of  
going grin, and it does not merely  
mean that you should grin just for  
the sake of grinning, but feel this  
joy internally from your heart.

However, being joyous and  
happy is not a remote control  
task that can be switched on  
anytime, anywhere. But think! ,  
not personally but from nation-  
wide perspective; being in a  
country full of comedy acts and  
comedians, how can you remain  
without grinning? Think about the  
political leaders and Constituent  
Assembly (CA) members of  
our country; don't be sad or  
desperate at their cheatings and

unfaithfulness towards we people,  
but grin for the reason that they  
share punishments within the CA  
hall itself. Sometimes they throw  
chairs at each other, sometimes  
they utilize tables, and they even  
gift the garlands of shoes and  
boots along with their fine slaps  
and appreciable punches to  
reward the culprits. Wow! What  
a lively CA theatre....Similarly,  
don't be sad or annoyed about  
the 16 hours of daily power cut,  
but smile for those who turned  
rich overnight by selling countless  
electric inverters and generators.  
Don't be sad that our movies  
do not retain originality, but be  
happy for the fact that you are  
lucky enough to watch those  
Bollywood and Korean movies in  
national-language version. Isn't it  
an advantage? Moreover, despite  
being gloomy on our national  
air transport, grin on the fact that  
even mice enjoy the international  
flights through our airlines. Yes,  
we have got enough reasons to be  
happy and grin about.

So, why be sad and angry?  
There is always something good in  
every bad thing. Recognize the fun  
aspects and every sad soul will find  
the reason to live. So smile your  
way through. Smiling is the easiest  
and cheapest method to relieve the  
stress of oneself and others. After-  
all, it's a curve on your face that  
sets everything straight. Give grins,  
give smiles to the people and the  
world, and promote the national  
motto of grinning. To be serious,  
embrace these two magical words  
of life – "Go Grin".



## What I Am

### 🍄 Taj Shree Basnet, A2 Level

The first light after birth,  
Opening my eyes through mother's warmth.  
Came to this new world so called earth!!  
Became astonished joining a new path  
Slowly and steadily knew how to walk,  
Then, knowing a bit of human talk  
Crying for small things  
And being happy for other minor things  
My childhood was the best part of my life,  
Which I will always cherish in my entire eternal life.  
Then came the time to go school,  
Using pencil, sharpener and eraser as my tools.  
Getting up late not to study,  
I used to be my parents buddy.  
A for apple and B for ball,  
As time passed I became tall.  
Then, school and learning started to be fun,  
Slept with the moon and woke up with little sun.  
Always learned something from that part,  
As, I considered studying is not that hard!  
Now, I'm not just a girl,  
Who used to be silly and used to constantly fall,  
More than that I am a follower  
Running after my dreams which is not yet over.  
Learning from every step I take,  
From now I dare to make more mistakes  
From all the experiences I ever had,  
Capable of even helping my dad  
I am proud to be what I am  
I am proud to be what I am!!!!

## JUST COME

### 🍄 Samip Neupane, A2 Level

Come to me as tides, not as waves,  
Sweep me along with you - it is how tides behave  
Come to me as today, not as tomorrow we think,  
Teach me to live now and not to sink  
Come to me as rain, not as clouds away,  
Dry my tears, keep my fears at bay  
Come to me as the giant Pacific, not as the Dead Sea,  
Buoy me up make myself live with me  
Come to me as crossroads, not as a bend,  
Gift me with grace; it is my life you mend  
Come to me as the moon, not as the stars,  
Help me live in peace not at wars  
Come to me as clay, not as sand,  
Do not let me sway, hold me tight where I stand  
Come to me as breeze, not as wind,  
Awaken me, fulfill the gap between  
And come to me as love not as hate,  
Do not bewilder me and leave me alone to suffer my fate.



## The Elf and the Tree

### 🍄 Sandeep Neupane, AS Level

There was once an elf,  
Who lived by a big tree.  
Had the whole plant to himself,  
As much as he thought it to be.

The biggest of all, amidst the woods rose the tree,  
Had the branches, as slender as a giraffe's neck  
Yet no bird would nest on it, it looked so lonely  
Because every ave that sat on it, would get a peck.

The elf loved the tree, as deep as its roots based.  
Seemed he asked the tree, to be his child's mother.  
Lest the tree likened the birds whom he had all chased  
For he feared his love, should be shared amongst other.

Days passed but the Elf remained there by the tree.  
He started to feel weavy, but not he lose his hope.  
The tree felt his wounds, and wanted to set him free,  
But it could not talk, and its feelings would mope.

Bounded by the laws of nature, he could break rules none.  
If he tried, nature would release life from it.  
As it stood there with the elf, thousands others had come and gone.  
For the waiting elf and the pleading tree, nobody cared a bit.

Even today, in that fantasy forest of magical birds and beasts,  
The Elf sits, waiting for its pal to smile and talk.  
The tree, now weathered brown and grey, covered in veils of mist.  
Yet the immortal creature sits, still waiting for her to smile and talk.

# Adieu

✦ Revigya Joshi, AS Level

"These melancholy memories leave a sweet essence to be found by those who will come and cherish what is new found."

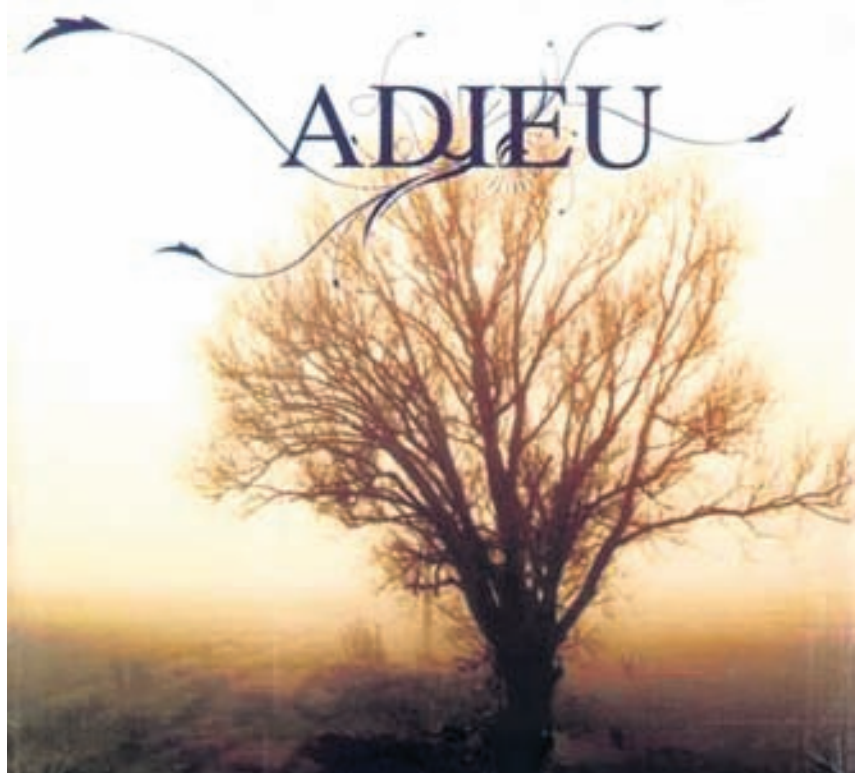
I had never thought a year could pass this soon. It feels like just yesterday that I was an hour late for my first day of school and today I'm sitting down on my desk, searching for an inspiration, prepared to say the final goodbye to my dear friends, my seniors. It seems like an absurd idea for them to leave now, and even more disturbing one to say we will as well next year. I had never imagined I would get so attached to this place and all the new friends I made; I can only imagine what it must feel like to leave after two years for them.

The first ever good impression I had of the school was never from the infrastructure, facilities or the teachers; till I met the students here, it was just another school to me. The remarkable will and desire of the students to do something inspired me and may be, even changed me. It's because of them that I'll never regret choosing to study here. I remember feeling unaccomplished standing next to them, I still do and I guess, I always will. However, not everyone I knew was the perfect peach people wanted, some might have been a bit bruised but I think each one of them had their glory moments and none of them were bad. Some, of course, were more glorified than others and some were the backstage heroes, either ways all of them had their own place. Anyways, one thing I'll never forget is the help all of us juniors had from them; they were always so ready to help anyone and everyone. There was always something going on or coming up and we'd have so much to do all the time. On one of those days, a memorable moment I had with one of my seniors might have been when I had recently joined the school. We had participated in the Tourism Olympiad 2012 and I was on the team for paper presentation. Two of us from the team were on the stage giving the presentation when the board suddenly fell on us. It was one of the funniest moments I must have had as well as a frightening one. From

then on, I was familiar to the face of that tall guy whose head probably saved mine from being squished as that of the 'Head Boy' of our college. He treated that title with justice I suppose. I found that there was always something new to be found among us. Someone you never expected would turn out to be a great painter, a wonderful musician or a person with amazing animation and movie

found people who never gave up in the most hopeless of situations and most of all, I learned to be human with the help of my senior friends.

Yes, it might seem like a bit more of my story than anything else, but I have no other way to explain how they have been important to us and the big shoes they have left for us to fill. These people who are getting ready to leave Chelsea have learnt a lot, but more



making skills. I learned there could be a lot more importance of what you are talented in and passionate about than that of a few grades forced out of you. Watching them work hard inspired me to 'come out of my comfort zone' as someone would've said and it made me capable of doing things I thought I'd never do and gave me courage to try new things in life. I went trekking for the first time with this girl who turned out to be less fragile than she looked, I met an incredible person whose feats would astonish us all, I

than that, they have inspired a lot of people in the brief part of their lives spent here. Not having them around to share the moments to come will be disappointing to me and I believe many more people will miss having them around. Quite a few will be remembered and treasured by the teachers, as well as the entire Chelsea family, as they leave empty spaces for others to fill. "These melancholy memories leave a sweet essence to be found by those who will come and cherish what is new found."



# And this is how I learned responsibility...

Shrijan Amatya, A2 Level

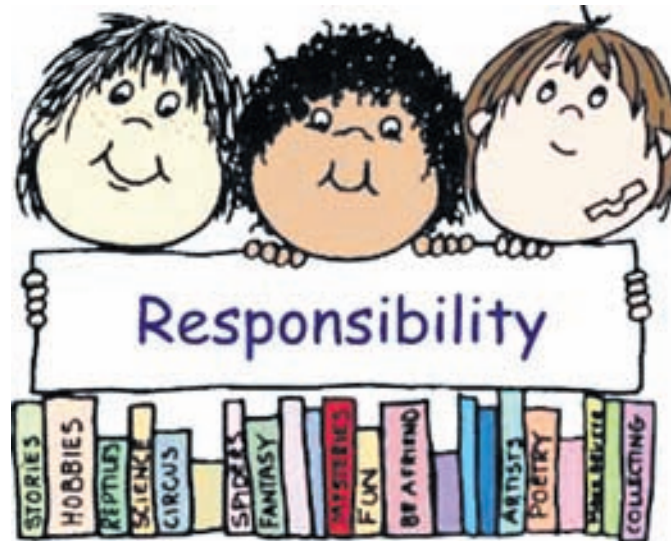
On a long journey from Nangi, the birthplace of Mahabir Pun, to the fakeness of Kathmandu, I was semi asleep on a single seat of the microbus. I was thinking... why wouldn't I? I had spent ten hours and fifteen minutes of my life trekking from Beni to Nangi, interacted with the high school students of Himalchal School to design and implement a social project, spent the nights sharing stories and getting inspired by people from various walks of life, slept on the lap of Mt. Annapurna and had digested a rabbit! When I reached Beni, I was horrified to see people of the city surrounded by hills throw garbage at the banks of Kaligandaki river. But this is not the first time that I had felt that way of Beni. How could I ever forget the holes in the pole? The hundreds of dots where each of them represents hate for humanity, the pole which at first I thought was a work of art but turned out to be a work of war, the pole that made me read Mahatma Gandhi, the pole that makes me think. Peace.

I was on a journey that would change the way I think, help me find my motivation and understand my country, Nepal. I was with a group of youth where someone had been a speaker at Zeitgeist minds, someone who was ivy accepted but abandoned because of "money", someone who wanted to study political science and someone who was just sixteen. Every one of us was someone. None of us were named and we all were learning from life. This someone defined us, youth; we are unknown and unnamed but are filled with passion. But is this enough? "I'll leave my career for my country! I am ready to sacrifice everything! I will open my own party!", said a friend of mine who is an activist and believes that

youth are the ones who can change the current situation of our country. Yes, I agree that we youth have energy and along with that energy, we also have something that our country is in dire need, hope. However, this is not enough. Making an anti-Indian facebook page and commenting with slang words is not nationalism, leaving classroom to burn tires on the road is not democracy and helping others to fill your own CV is not social work. It is racism, anarchy

Responsibility is like persistence which has to be fulfilled everyday.

## STUDENTS' ARTICLE



and hypocrisy, respectively. I still remember the day at an inspirational talk where Rabindra Mishra, the voice on BBC Nepali radio, stressing a group of teenagers on the importance of education, education and education. Yes, education is the keyword, but education and schools are two different things. A

person's education is complete only when his academics is followed by innovation and innovation is followed by implementation for the betterment of humankind. What we need is scholarship, leadership and citizenship. We need the educated youth to act.

I was lucky enough to go to one of the best schools in the country when more than half the children of the country did not have access to good education. For me, 1% are the ones who have a home for shelter, who have enough to eat, who go to a good school and who have an attitude of gratitude. I am the 1% with an international standard education. However, the rest with everything but gratitude in one of the poorest countries in the world is an irony. I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth but with stainless steel. At Nangi, the village with wireless internet, I got to video chat with Mahabir Pun. I, on behalf of the

Empowering Asia team explained him everything that we had done in Nangi. He did not say anything. He just asked us to continue with our project and not abandon it in a month like every other did. Back in the microbus to Kathmandu, I was re-thinking on the words of Mahabir Pun. The literal meaning was sustainability. But I had a feeling that it had a deeper meaning. Back at school, I shared my experience of Nangi and words of Mr. Wireless to my physics teacher. He told me an interesting story of a breadwinner of a

family, who was a gambler and would only fulfill the needs of his family when he won a good amount of money. If he lost the other days, the whole family would be hungry. However, the gambler would think he had fulfilled his responsibility. Moral: Responsibility is like persistence which has to be fulfilled everyday.

**GLIMPSES**

**AT CHELSEA**

## **CHELSEA EXHIBITION 2068**





## DEBATE FEST 2012



## Miscellaneous



◀ Students in community service at Sikharpa, Lele VDC, Lalitpur.



◀ Token of love being handed to SLC appearing students.



◀ Teachers and students at Shikharpa Service Camp.



◀ Winners of the Rotaract Quiz competition.

## Difficult as it sounds

♣ **Saujanya Kafle**, AS Level

Although unheard of I thank you  
For always being there  
Even when you were bedridden  
You always seem to care

You meant so much to me, mate  
You were special and that's no lie  
You brighten up the darkest day  
And even the greyest sky

Many tears I've seen and cried  
They have all poured out like a rain  
I know that you are happy now  
Cause you're no longer in pain

Three years on I still remember you  
And what you used to say  
You made me smile  
And live to fullest each day

They say in times it gets easier  
I believe this isn't true  
Because even after all this time  
I still don't have a clue  
Mate, I was not ready to say goodbye  
The accident just overtook  
So, on this day I remember you  
I take a second look

Our friendship is forever  
Until death, do we part  
Although you're away physically  
Your soul is always in my heart!!!

## Unknown destiny's destination

♣ **Akshat Singh**, A2 Level

Continuation of my journey from here on  
To the destination I must move on;  
Where the future lies only upon me,  
And now prepared I am left to see.

There won't be a time when you stop,  
I'll move on till I reach the top,  
No time to spare, no time to waste,  
No wrong decisions to be made in haste.

There will be times when I've to walk alone,  
And people leading me will be gone.  
But will walk ahead of my shadow behind,  
And reach the destination ahead of time.

I know the road to success is full of challenges,  
As more tough competitors I have to face.  
But more I think of weeks and days,  
The feeling to success becomes less.

So got to start and prepare from here on,  
To the destiny's destination which is unknown.

# My Memorable Day

♣ **Sushant Gautam**, 10



I was kind of barbaric during my childhood. I piqued and annoyed my parents a lot by my pranks. Whenever I'm in a solitary situation these memorable moments abruptly pop up in my head and make me smile. These moments give me nostalgia of my past. Albeit, I have memorable days during my teenage phase, I specifically remember the day when I first encountered a leopard.

This incident took place last year. My cousin and I went to our maternal home after the completion of our final examination. We decided to bathe in the river, as it was a sunny day. The scorching sun dazzled us. Our grandparents alerted us about the possible dangers. The river was spooky and dangerous because it was situated in the middle of a dense jungle. There was no habitation nearby. The people feared to go to the river because some people had encountered ghosts. The river was named as "Bhut khola". Besides, this superstition there were other sordid crimes that had taken place here. Three years back, a couple were murdered. Despite of these reasons, we showed our calmness and marched to the river.

We smelt of carcasses in the vicinity of the jungle. We imperlied ourselves by going in the jungle. When we reached there, after a lot of thoughts, we decided to return back. Returning back was also a plight because we were already in the jungle. While we were on our way back to home, we encountered a leopard. It was gazing at us from another adjacent point of the river. The leopard was emaciated, albeit it seemed to be able to eat 4 to 5 yrs old children. We made a feeble attempt for safety by running. We were relieved to see that leopard was not chasing us, but to be safe, we kept on running. My cousin and I narrated this story to our grandparents. They were scared by the incident but were relieved to see us safe.



# The Essence of Self

✦ Sitamsh Rijal, A2 Level

Who am I? Why do I have a life that is not worth living? What is the main purpose of me being here? What if I didn't exist at all? These are myriad of questions people have asked themselves since the dawn of human civilization and of which they are still unable to find an answer. For many centuries now, scholars, scientists, priests and even normal people have tried to justify their existence by their own wisdom and means. Scientists try to unlock these mysteries by saying, 'We were all connected by the very dust that once became a part of the star. Our ancestors are not the branch hanging apes but the majestic stars'. People who have spent their whole life devoting their souls to the empty palms of an invisible god and who probably argue, 'How could the entire population enough to fill the earth could have been an offspring of the stars'? No, we are the sons and daughters of gods; whom he carved by his godly hands in his godly image. He alone knows why we exist and what the true meaning of this existence is. Scholars would perhaps say, "How could a single indestructible force be created that it can create us?" No, we think and that's the only reason of our existence. Anyone

would say that, the reason I exist is to make other's happy. What is the worth of this existence if you shed a tear from your loved ones?

These explanations and interpretations tend to have no universal consent about what the essence of self really is. But people would agree that life is about believing. No matter how many petty hindrances life or, we ourselves put in our way, we get past those hurdles because we believe that what we are doing right now is the sole purpose of existing.

Failure has always been and will always be a part of our life. For many millennia life has taught us that in order to be happy ourselves, we must hurt somebody or maybe we learn that because the ego deep down inside us do let us whimper in pain and humiliation while another ego goes waltzing in the Elysian bliss of happiness. People don't realize that they all possess a 'gift', a gift in which they hold the power to transform knowledge into wisdom. The only reason I exist is I want to; I want to live a life which I have been so graciously bestowed with. Finally, the ultimate question: Who am I? I am only the person who I want to be.

## MOTHER

✦ Prithul Niraula, 4 'C'

M=Money and gold can never repay the trouble she takes

O=Onward; we march under her loving care

T=Teacher at every step, whether study or play

H=Herself suffers to make us happy as much as she can

E=Eager to feed us whenever we are hungry

R=Remembering her we must safeguard our goodness of childhood



## If I Were a Kung-fu Master

Emesh Acharya, 9 'B'

If I were a kung-fu master  
I would run faster than faster  
Punch my enemies with my hand  
On my head master's band  
With the sword on my back  
And would get fan's clap  
Girls would talk about my mood  
How handsome and how I am good  
With my cool positive attitude  
Kicking all the bad dudes  
I would be the master blaster  
If I were a kung-fu master

## The song of the blue whales

Monila Shrestha, 8 'A'

Every day, every night whenever I'm  
near the sea  
I hear them, I see them, I feel their  
tragedy  
Far far from behind those waves  
Or maybe from near the coral caves  
I hear them singing, howling and crying  
In the memory of their friends who are  
dead or dying  
It's amazing that even the greatest  
beings on earth  
Are telling us how much their lives are  
worth  
How cruel, how mean can we all be  
That even the tears of these beautiful  
creatures we can't see  
They are just nature's beautiful creatures  
With so many amazing, wonderful  
features  
Why don't we understand their grief and  
pain  
Lipsticks, perfumes and oil from their  
death is that all we gain  
From their song they try to warn us  
And this is what they say  
Oh! Cruel beings of the earth  
Who don't know how much is life's  
worth  
"You don't have any rights to kill us  
When you can't create creatures like  
us."

## Friends

✦ Akshyata Pradhan, 3 'D'

I have friends.  
You have friends.  
She has friends.  
He has friends  
We all have friends.  
We all need good friends to be a good  
person

# SHOCK

✦ Suprima Bhele, A2 Level

## STUDENTS' ARTICLE

Life is full of surprises. When your soul gets pleased, you simply call it a surprise but when you get embarrassed, upset, you term it a SHOCK. So, an embarrassing surprise that upsets you, gives you a SHOCK.

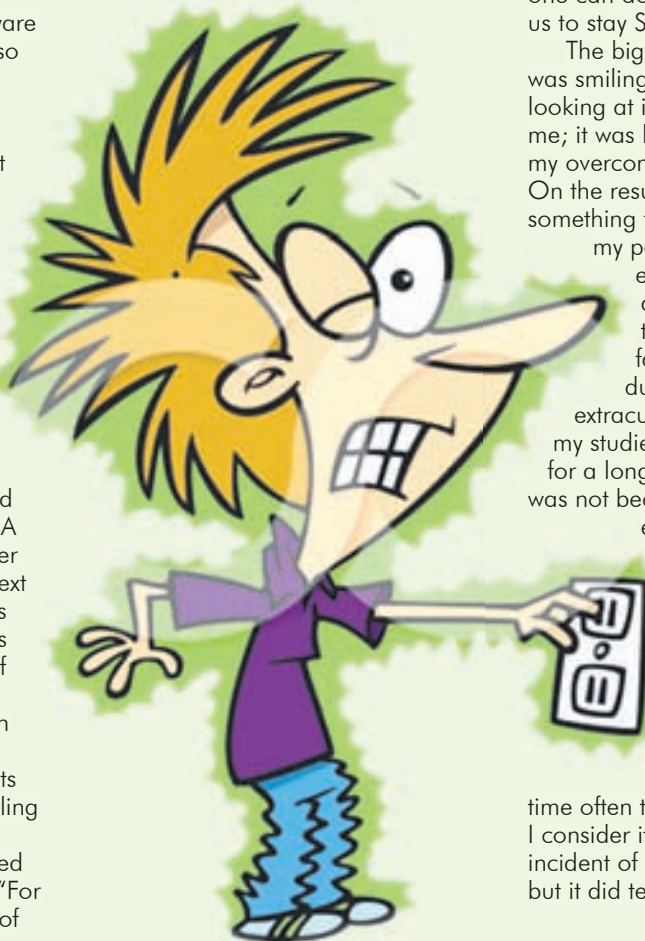
We do have to face many incidents in life that helps us to perceive the real way of life. We sometimes get success and often face failure. For me, life was like a boat in an unknown voyage travelling through the immense river where my parents were handling the oars to keep me safe and protected, and I was there with an unladen mind, enjoying the journey without any tension, completely relaxed, completely depending on my parents for the destination. But I got disturbed when my boat started to swerve. I just couldn't trace out the reason. Then I realized that one of the oars was right there on my hands. My boat was swerving because I was unaware of my duty; unaware that I was also responsible for what happened to my boat. It was the time for me to be equally responsible to control the flow of my boat. I realized that I should also take the province because only my parents' effort wouldn't be enough to make me reach my destination. They can just clean up my way but the journey ahead should be walked myself. I realized that If I work hard enough then life will bring me surprises but if I do not then, it will give me lots of SHOCKs, just like the one some days before. I was gifted a failure by my life....LITERALLY...A FAILURE...I could see that big letter like a cup in my mark sheet just next to the word "Chemistry". That was a surreal shock to me, since it was the first time, I had failed in any of my subjects in an examinations. I was even more embarrassed when I realised that the things I do, not only affects me but also my parents who were on the same boat handling the oars for me. Then I simply remembered the words pronounced by my teacher once in assembly- "For me you are among the hundreds of

students who come and go, I may or may not remember you but for your parents you are their sole investment and expectation. You are the arrow which they are stretching to hit the target but if you flutter in between, you won't hit it...."

We are responsible for what happens to us but we are not the only one whom we are responsible for. There are many people, especially our parents who are attached with our life. We laugh our parents' laugh, we cry our parents' cry, but when we get SHOCKed our parents..... well they get even more shocked. Thus, things should not be taken for granted. All the

sacrifices made by our parents for us should be paid back in the form of satisfaction so that they can swagger in the society. All parents want their children to surpass everyone and be the best. But it may not always be feasible so what we can do is, we can be among the best or at least not fall into the category of "Worst" or "Worse" or "Bad". Our failure hurts them and our success suture their wounds. Thus, we should always try hard to surprise our parents not to SHOCK them. Then, we can stay happy in our life. Mistakes do happen and failures do befall us but the most important thing is realization. It is well said that Failure is the pillar for success. Being a failure is not the end instead it can be a new beginning. We should gain knowledge from our mistakes. Mistakes are remedial if realized on time but once the time is gone, no one can do anything except leaving us to stay SHOCKed for the lifetime.

The big cup I got in my exam was smiling at me and I felt irritated looking at it. It was not just smiling at me; it was laughing at my ignorance, my overconfidence and silly attitude. On the result day, everyone had something to say; my teachers, my parents, my friends and even my little brother. I disappointed everyone. My teachers concluded that my failure may have resulted due to my diverted focus on extracurricular activities instead of my studies. Then I thought about it for a long while and realized that it was not because of my involvement in extracurricular but rather "The BIG Cup" was the result of my poor time management and self realization. Time is very precious if we fail to manage it, the result could end up being really shocked. Playing with time often turns out to be destructive. I consider it as a very important incident of my life which shocked me but it did teach me a lot of things.





# UNNOTICED

✦ Ankit Khadka, A2 Level

James D. Foster was very ordinary. From the moment of his inception he failed to stand out. He didn't trouble his mother, nor the nursing staff. His parents reward this early display of his co-operative nature with a name that would prove as unremarkable as his character. His average height, his average looks, his placid demeanour all conspiring to leave him easily forgettable.

Daniel breezed through school; the bullies found more interesting targets, the teachers more deserving cases. He was never top of the class, never bottom. Never the first picked but often the last, not because of an obvious lack of talent, just ignored. Mediocre exam results secured a place at a Mediocre University.

He did all the usual student things, in much the same way as generations before him. He didn't stray from the accepted norms of behaviour. Going so far as to join a demo, not through political conviction, but just to be one of the crowds. The crowd failed to notice him as did the police, arresting his comrades, somehow

missing him.

Somewhere on the way to his accountancy career he met a wife and managed a family. The children weren't even teenagers before they started to ignore him, taking a lead from their mother, who had long since lost interest.

Daniel failed to create an inventive response to this rejection and threw himself into his work, spending long hours in studious concentration juggling figures, filling out spreadsheets, balancing balances.

His colleagues left him to it, he didn't feature in project teams he wasn't invited to social events and meetings were convened without him. During one departmental meeting he died at his desk. His colleagues didn't notice when they arrived for work the day after. He was always at his desk early, always at his desk late. His clothes remained the same but who could remember the clothes of a man whose name was easily forgotten as his face. They hardly ever spoke to him his silence was as unremarkable as the rest of his life.

## Life Is A Maze

✦ Sumana Lamichhane, 7 'C'

"I am feeling so stuffy here", I cried. The humidity was out of control. Outside, my mother was letting out moans and groans. "Aw! It hurts" she cried. "Gosh! I am suffocating, I just wonder when will I get out!!!" I moaned. "Hey kid, do you really want to go out?" came voice out of nowhere. "who was that?" "Don't be astonished, I am your godmother. You'll come to know about me late in your life. I am here to have a small talk with you" she said. "Okay" said I. There's no harm. Anyway, I was already bored.

"Child, the life you are about to live is full of challenges, struggles, adventures and happy moments. It is up to you, whether you want to be a dignified person or just be left as dust. You have to put in effort to overcome your challenges, but there is more to it. You have to unravel your life. Never give up, no matter what various mishaps and chaos have been destroying the earth. Always remember, what you do does not matter but how you do is what matters. I know these words are getting heavy for you, but you will get used to it. Now, do you want to get out?" I said nothing. "Best of luck" she said and vanished.

"Aww.....I am dying" cried my mother. "hurry, call the ambulance" cried my father. "Ambulance? H-Hospital?? " yippee .....!!! I am coming" I shouted.

## The lost star

✦ Srijan Subedi, 8 'A'

No sign of happiness around  
No sign of togetherness  
Friendships are fading away  
Trustworthy people are getting away  
I wear a fake smile  
Cause I don't wanna show my tears  
There is no friend of mine  
Everyone around seems a liar  
My soul is just dying inside me  
Happiness is all I want for  
I don't wish to be a moon  
But I don't wanna be a lost star.

## Our studies

✦ Sanjana Joshi, 8 'D'

Chemistry is a solvent  
Biology it grows.  
Physics is the dynamics  
Which we dislike the most  
English, they say is silly  
History is about dead  
In maths we are zero degree  
While on statistics!  
Social is society,  
Geography is nature.  
Computer our new master  
On which are lives run.  
E.P.H gives us robust body  
Nepali makes us yawn  
We love our school  
But why do we have to study all???

## The faith of love

✦ Aayush Dahal, 9 'B'

Like the brilliant sparkle of diamond  
The faithful trust of our love  
I always loved you so  
But I'd always want to know  
What if you feel like breaking up  
and go?  
I want to know the faith of our love.  
We both were the foundation of  
each other  
But do we love each other?  
I've never seen you as a gothic girl.  
Coz you are a pretty and loving girl.  
What if I never went harder  
That today you feel like a splinter.  
The true bond of our love  
Have we ever raised the feeling of  
our love?  
We call ourselves the true lovers,  
But are we true lovers?  
What if the faith of our love is  
gone?  
The true bond of our love is gone....

# शिक्षा नीतिका विद्यमान चुनौतीहरू

डा. श्रीराम प्रसाद लामिछाने

## नीति निर्माण प्रक्रिया

निर्दिष्ट लक्ष्य प्राप्तिका लागि “नीति” मूल मार्ग हो। यो मूल मार्ग जति स्पष्ट र सफा हुन्छ त्यति नै लक्षित विन्दुमा निर्विघ्न पुग्न सकिन्छ। स्पष्ट एवम् सुदृढ नीति निर्माण एउटा बृहत् कार्य हो। यस कार्यमा सम्बन्धित सबै पक्षको सहभागिता उपयुक्त हुन्छ। यस्तो सहभागिताबाट वैचारिक मन्थनको निम्ति सम्बन्धित सबैलाई उचित स्थान उपलब्ध हुन्छ, जसबाट सशक्त एवम् उपयुक्त विचारको प्रादुर्भाव हुन्छ। यस्ता विचारका आधारमा तयार गरिएको नीति यथार्थपरक हुन्छ नै।

नीति-निर्माणको वर्तमान प्रक्रियामा अवलम्बन गर्न उचित सैद्धान्तिक प्रक्रिया र प्रारूप व्यावहारिक रूपमा पूर्ण अनुसरण भएको कम्पै पाइन्छ। हामीले अनुभूत र अनुभव गरेको यथार्थका आधारमा भन्नु पर्दा नीति-निर्माण कार्यलाई एउटा “अपरिहार्य” उच्चतम बौद्धिक कार्यको रूपमा अर्थ्याउने परम्परा रहेको छ। यस परम्परालाई पछ्याउँदै उच्च ओहदामा आसीन बौद्धिक वर्गको सर्वोपरि भूमिकालाई नै अपरिहार्य मान्दै नीति निर्माण गर्ने परिपाटी निरन्तर रूपमा सक्रिय रहेको छ।

यस किसिमको परिपाटीले नीति-निर्माणमा “ओहदात्मक बौद्धिक प्रभुत्ववाद” हावी भएको

पाइन्छ। केही हदसम्म हुन सकेका सहभागितामूलक अन्तरक्रिया र अन्तरसम्वादका परिणामहरू यस्तो प्रभुत्ववादका कारण पूर्णरूपले नीति-निर्माण प्रक्रियामा प्रतिविम्बित हुन सकेको पाइँदैन। वास्तविक अर्थमा प्रस्तुत गरिएका नीतिहरू “ओहदापरक विज्ञ-प्रेषित” पूर्जाहरू हुन्, जसलाई जनमानसले अनिवार्य प्राप्तिको रूपमा स्वीकार्ने पर्दछ।

विद्यमान अवस्थामा ‘विकेन्द्रीकरण’को मूल्य, मान्यता र मर्मलाई राज्यले महत्व दिएका

कथनहरू सुन्न र पढ्न पाइन्छ। तर यहाँ पनि विकेन्द्रीकरणको सैद्धान्तिक र व्यावहारिक पक्षबिच द्वन्द्वको गति चलिरहेकै पाइन्छ। वास्तवमा विकेन्द्रीकरणलाई समाज शास्त्रीय आधारमा अर्थ्याउने हो भने यसले व्यक्तिगतको विश्वासलाई अपेक्षा गर्दछ। विश्वास अनि जिम्मेवारी, जिम्मेवार ‘सँगै’ सशक्तीकरण अनि अनुगमन र मार्गदर्शन यो चक्रको सक्रिय सञ्चालनबाट नै विकेन्द्रीकरणको मर्म यथार्थ हुन जान्छ। तर यहाँ फेरि पनि ओहदात्मक प्रभुत्ववादको यस्तो प्रभाव रहेको छ कि विकेन्द्रीकरण अपेक्षित रूपमा हुन सकेको छैन। उर्ध्वमुखी चरित्र र प्रवृत्ति अटल रहेकै छ। यस किसिमको वास्तविकताले नीति-निर्माणको प्रक्रियालाई ओहदात्मक बौद्धिक प्रभुत्वबाट टाढा राख्न सकिएको छैन।

नीति कार्यान्वयनतर्फका गतिरोधहरू

नीति निर्माणको प्रक्रिया खण्डित भए तापनि राज्यले ‘नीति’ भने अवलम्बन गरेकै हुन्छ। आलोचना गर्नुपर्ने अवस्था रहे तापनि राज्यको नीतिलाई बोध गर्नु वाञ्छनीय हुन्छ नै। यसरी नीतिले स्थान लिइसके पछि यसको कार्यान्वयन प्रक्रियामाथि विश्लेषण गर्नु आवश्यक हुन्छ।

नीति कार्यान्वयन-बारे विश्लेषण गर्दा कार्यान्वयन परिपाटीका सम्बद्ध पक्षहरूबारे खोतल्नु उपयुक्त होला। हाम्रो अनुभवमा यो नौलो विषय हुँदैन जब हामीले सुन्छौं नीति अत्यन्त राम्रो हो तर कार्यान्वयन तहमा यो सफल हुन सकेन। सफल नहुनुमा कस्को दोष छ त ? यो प्रश्नको सहज उत्तर आउँछ कार्यान्वयनसँग सम्बद्ध तह र पक्षहरूले सक्षम रूपले काम गर्न सकेनन्। यस सम्बन्धमा मैले विश्लेषणको निम्ति उचित मानेका बुँदाहरू यसप्रकार छन् :

सर्वप्रथम माथि उल्लेख गरेभैं नीति-निर्माण प्रक्रियामा सरोकारवालाहरूको बृहत् सहभागिताको अभाव रहेको पाइन्छ। सहभागिता केही हदसम्म गराएको भए तापनि त्यहाँ उब्जिएका विचारहरूलाई पूर्ण रूपले महत्व नदिने जस्ता विसङ्गतिहरू पनि पाइन्छन्। यसबाट कार्यान्वयनसँग सम्बद्ध सबै सरोकारवालाहरूमा प्रस्तुत गरिएका नीतिलाई आत्मसात गर्ने उत्साह र चाख न्यून रहने स्थिति स्वाभाविक कुरा हुन्छ। जव कार्यान्वयन गरिने नीतिप्रति कार्यान्वयनकर्ता नै उदासीन हुने स्थिति आउँछ, कार्यान्वयन पक्ष शिथिल हुनु अस्वाभाविक हुँदैन। मूलतः नीतिलाई आत्मसात नगरिएको अवस्थामा कार्यान्वयन प्रभावकारी भएन भन्नु उचित हुँदैन। कार्यान्वयनकर्तालाई केवल अह्रैटेको रूपमा मात्र हेरिने हो भने उसको भूमिका केवल सतही रूपको कार्य सम्पादनमा मात्र सीमित रहन्छ।

नीति कार्यान्वयनबाट सकारात्मक परिणाम प्राप्तिका लागि कार्यान्वयन तहका विभिन्न संरचनात्मक व्यवस्थाको खास भूमिका रहन्छ। कार्यान्वयन फितलो र अप्रभावकारी हुनुमा विद्यमान संरचनात्मक व्यवस्था सक्षम हुन सकेन भन्ने गुनासाहरू यथेष्ट पाइन्छन्। अर्कोतिर यसलाई शल्यक्रिया गर्नेतर्फ भने कुनै सक्रियता देखाइएको पाइँदैन। यस सन्दर्भमा संरचनात्मक विनिर्माणको महत्वलाई सक्रिय रूपमा उठाउनु उचित हुन्छ। संरचनात्मक

विनिर्माण प्रक्रियाको कार्यान्वयनबाट संरचनात्मक व्यवस्थाका असक्षम पक्षहरू स्वतः उजागर हुन जान्छन्। फलस्वरूप सुधारका निम्ति के-कस्ता आवश्यकताहरू रहेका छन् र तिनलाई निराकरण गर्न के-कस्ता उपायहरू उचित हुन्छन् सो सम्बन्धमा खोजी हुन्छ र तदनुसार सुधार प्रक्रिया अघि बढाउन सकिन्छ। तर यथार्थमा यस किसिमको पहल सम्बन्धित सरोकारवालाहरूबाट हुन सकेको पाइँदैन। अन्ततोगत्वा नीति र नीति कार्यान्वयन बिचको वेमेल चक्र

निरन्तर रूपले घुमिरहेको यथार्थ हाम्रो सामु स्पष्ट छ।

अर्को अवरल रूपमा खट्किरहेको कमी हो नीति कार्यान्वयन व्यवस्था भित्रका सरोकारवालाहरूको सार्थक रूपमा क्षमता अभिवृद्धि गर्ने कार्य। हुनत क्षमता अभिवृद्धिका कार्यक्रमहरू सञ्चालनका निम्ति लगानी नगरिएको होइन। तर प्रतिफल उत्साहवर्धक पाइँदैन। क्षमता अभिवृद्धिलाई कार्यमूलक एवम् योगदानमूलक बनाउनु पर्ने आवश्यकता यथावत् रहेको छ। यसको मूलकारण क्षमता अभिवृद्धिको प्रक्रिया परम्परावादी र अवैज्ञानिक हुनु हो। क्षमता अभिवृद्धि प्रक्रियालाई व्यावहारिक तथा परिणाममूलक बनाउने हो भने यसलाई कार्य सञ्चालन र प्रतिविम्बनको प्रारूप भित्र समेटिनु वाञ्छनीय हुन्छ। जबसम्म परम्परागत ढाँचाबाट उन्मुक्ति लिई यस किसिमको प्रारूप भित्र क्षमता अभिवृद्धि प्रक्रिया समेटिँदैन, क्षमता अभिवृद्धि सार्थक रूपमा चरितार्थ हुँदैन।

नीति कार्यान्वयनमा प्रभावकारिताको अभाव रहनुमा सञ्चार प्रक्रियामा रहेको फितलोपन अर्को महत्वपूर्ण पक्ष हो। नीति-निर्माताले निर्माणित नीतिलाई जुन ढङ्ग र मर्मले बुझेको हुन्छ सोही अनुसार नीति कार्यान्वयन पक्षका सरोकारवालाहरूमा नभएको अनुभव हाम्रो लागि नौलो कुरा होइन। नीतिका मागहरू एक किसिमका हुन्छन् भने कार्यान्वयन तहमा हेर्दा अशांतीत मागको विपरित वा मागबाट विचलित भएका उदाहरणहरूको कमी छैन। नीतिको मर्मलाई राम्ररी बुझेकाले सोहीअनुरूपको बुझाइ कार्यान्वयन तहमा समेत सुनिश्चित गर्न सञ्चार प्रक्रियालाई प्रभावकारी बनाउनु पर्ने आवश्यकता आले रहेको छ।

बाँकी अर्को अंकमा.....



## कमजोर विद्यार्थीलाई पढाइप्रति रुचि कसरी जगाउने त ?

मञ्जु सिग्देल  
नेपाली विभाग

विद्यार्थीहरू स्वभावैले पढ्नु भन्दा खेलन र अतिरिक्त क्रियाकलाप गर्न मन पराउँछन् । यो उनीहरूको गल्ती होइन । उनीहरूलाई पढाइप्रति रुचि बढाउने वा जगाउने प्रथम व्यक्ति शिक्षक नै हो । कक्षामा प्रवेश गरेपछि शिक्षकले विद्यार्थीहरूको ध्यान आफूतिर आकर्षित गराउनु पर्छ । यसका लागि शिक्षक स्वयंले गृहकार्य गर्नु वा उपाय पत्ता लगाउनु जरुरी हुन्छ । सर्वप्रथम शिक्षकले आफ्नो विषयप्रति विद्यार्थीहरूको धारण कस्तो छ ? सो पत्ता लगाउनु जरुरी छ । पढाइमा रुचि जगाउने मुख्य उपाय हो उनीहरूको रुचि, उमेर, तह, आवश्यकता र समय अनुसार अध्ययन अध्यापन गराउनु । यसरी अध्यापन गराउने वा गर्ने शिक्षकले अधिल्लो कक्षाको पाठको पुनः अभ्यास वा प्रश्नोत्तर विधिद्वारा छलफल गर्नु गराउनु पर्छ । कक्षाका सबै विद्यार्थीहरूको समान सहभागी गराउने उद्देश्यले शिक्षक प्रस्तुत हुनु आवश्यक छ । यसका लागि शिक्षकले कक्षाको सबैभन्दा कमजोर विद्यार्थीलाई उसको तह वा स्तर अनुसारको प्रश्न सोध्नुपर्छ । जब ऊ उत्तर भन्न वा जवाफ दिन सफल हुन्छ तब उसको मनोबल बढ्न जान्छ र पढाइप्रति जागरुक हुन थाल्छ । शिक्षकले फेरि पनि उसलाई पढ्ने र सोध्नेको कुरा बताउन सक्ने वातावरण कक्षामा सिर्जना गरिदिनुपर्छ । यस्तो सिकाइ क्रियाकलापले २-३ दिनकै कक्षाबाट उसमा पढाइ वा सिकाइप्रति अभिरुचि बढ्न थाल्छ वा सकारात्मक प्रभाव पर्न जान्छ । उसको उत्सुकता अभूँ बढाउन कक्षामा उनीहरू बिच कमजोर विद्यार्थीहरूको नाम बारम्बार लिने र उनीहरूमा भएका सकारात्मक कुराहरू सबै साथीहरूका अगाडि गरिदिनुपर्छ ।

शिक्षकले हरेक दिन विद्यार्थीहरूका सामु उभिएर ३-४ मिनेट राम्रो व्यक्ति वा ठूला व्यक्तिहरूको उदाहरण, उनीहरूले पाएका पुरस्कार र स्याबासीका विषयमा बताइदिनु पर्छ । यसबाट उनीहरू सिकाइको महत्व बुझी पढाइ र सिकाइप्रति उत्साहित हुन पुग्दछन् । शिक्षकले एउटै कक्षाकोठामा पनि फरक फरक स्तर, स्वभाव र रुचि भएका विद्यार्थीहरू हुने कुरालाई सदैव ध्यानमा राख्नु पर्छ ।

तनावयुक्त शिक्षण-सिकाइ क्रियाकलापको अवलम्बन गर्नु पनि विषय वा पढाइप्रति आकर्षित गर्ने अर्को प्रभावकारी उपाय हो । जानेका कुराहरूबाट नजानेका कुराहरू अर्थात थाहा भएका विषयबाट कक्षा सुरु गरी शिक्षण सिकाइ गर्दा विद्यार्थीहरूलाई थाहा भएकै वा जानेकै कुरा रहेछ भन्ने कुरा दिमागमा पर्न जान्छ र सिकेको थाहा पाउँदैनन् । यसबाट उनीहरूप्रति पर्ने तनाव कम हुन जान्छ र पढाइ वा सिकाइप्रति जागरुक भई सहजै कक्षा क्रियाकलापमा सहभागी हुन्छन् ।

सबैभन्दा महत्वपूर्ण र उत्तम शिक्षण सिकाइ क्रियाकलाप त उनीहरूका बिचमा प्रतिस्पर्धाको भावना जगाउनु हो । शिक्षकको ३०-४० मिनेटको कक्षाले भन्दा उनीहरूमा जगाइदिएको प्रतिस्पर्धात्मक भावनाले पढाइप्रति अतुलनीय भूमिका निर्वाह गर्छ । यही भावनाले स्वअध्ययनको बानी विकसित भई पढाइ र सिकाइप्रति विद्यार्थीलाई रुचि पैदा गरिदिन्छ । त्यस्तै विद्यार्थीलाई व्यक्तिगत र सामूहिक रूपमा आवश्यकता हेरी परामर्श दिनु पनि उनीहरूलाई पढाइप्रति रुचि जगाउने अर्को तरिका हो ।

## मेरो भ्रमण

अनिष चौलागाई, कक्षा -९ 'क'

मैले मेरो कक्षा ८ को परीक्षा दिएर आएपछि पोखरा जाने रहर देखाएँ । मेरो रहरअनुसार म र मेरी मामु २०६७/१२/९ गते बिहानको करिब ८ बजेतिर बसपार्क लाग्यौं । त्यहाँ हामी तीनवटा माइक्रो चढेपछि मात्र पोखरा जाने माइक्रोमा पुग्यौं । करिब ९:३० बजे माइक्रोले काठमाडौं छाड्यो । माइक्रोले ढिलो गरी काठमाडौं छाड्नुका साथै हामी जाममा फस्न, तर त्यो जाम लामो बेर टिकेन र हाम्रो यात्रा सुरु भयो । ढिलो भए पनि चालकहरू कुशल भएका कारण यात्रा राम्रो भयो । यो मेरो पोखराको पहिलो भ्रमण थियो । हामी साँझको करिब ५ बजे पोखरा पुग्यौं । पहिले पोखरा नगएका कारण कहाँ जाने भन्ने कुराले सताएको बेला मामुले आफ्नो साथीलाई फोन गरी बोलाउनु भयो जसलाई हामीले महेन्द्र पुल नजिकको होटेल देउरालीमा कुन्यौं । अनि त्यो दिन त्यति खासै घुमिएन । राति भारत र अस्ट्रेलियाको क्रिकेट खेल थियो । खेल हेरी रात १० बजेसम्म बस्न । भोलिपल्ट म ७:३० बजे उठें र हात मुख धोई घुम्न जान तयार भएँ । ८ बजे मामाले हामीलाई माथिको मन्दिरमा पुर्‍याइ दिनुभयो । अनि हामी मन्दिर घुमेर मामाको अर्को साथीसँग महेन्द्र गुफामा गयौं । त्यतिबेला करिब ९ बजेको थियो त्यसपछि हामी चमेरो गुफा गयौं । त्यसपछि ११:३० बजे हामी डेभिड फ्ल्समा गयौं । अनि हामी होटेल गयौं र थकाली होटेलमा थकाली खाना खायौं । त्यसपछि कोठामा गएर ३० मिनेट आराम गरी हामी फेवा तालमा गयौं, जहाँ हामीले बोटिङ गर्नु । त्यसपछि करिब ३ बजेतिर हामी सराङकोट गयौं । २ घन्टा त्यतै बस्न र ६ बजेतिर होटेलमा फर्कियो । २०६७ /१२ /१२ गते मेरो पोखराको अन्तिम दिन थियो । आज हाम्रो ३:२० को फ्लाइट थियो त्यहीकारण हामी बिहानै उठी राष्ट्रिय पर्वतारोहण सङ्ग्रहालय २ घन्टा जति घुम्न । १२:३० बजे खाना खाई भोला लिई २ बजे एयरपोर्ट पुग्यौं र काठमाडौं फर्कियो ।

## विद्यार्थी

कृषा श्रेष्ठ, २ 'ग'

हामी विद्यार्थी हौं, हामी विद्यार्थी  
राम्रो सँग पढ्नु छ  
देशका लागि केही गर्नु छ  
आज हामी साना छौं  
भोलि ठूलो हुनेछौं  
देशका खातिर अधि बढ्नेछौं  
पढ्न पाउनु हाम्रो अधिकार हो  
राम्रोसँग पढ्ने छौं  
देशको लागि हामीले केही गर्नु, छ  
सानो भनेर नहेप  
पछि ठूलो हुनेछौं  
देशभर नाम फैलाउनु छ  
विद्यार्थी भएर राम्रो पढ्नु छ ।

## गाउँ खाने कथा

शशांक कार्की, ४ 'घ'

१. हिँड्दै छ, पाईला मेट्दै छ ।  
२. सेती गाई नुहाएर आउँदा राती  
भई ।  
३. एक बेत ब्याई मोरी जाइ  
४. पाँच भाइको एउटै थाल  
५. आमा भन्दा छोरी बाठी  
६. लमक लमक लमक तान दुईवटा  
पुच्छर दुईवटा कान

पुछाउँ '३' पुछाउँछ '५'  
पुछाउँ '१' पुछाउँछ '६' पुछाउँछ '२' पुछाउँछ '४'

## जीवनको रहस्य के होला ?

जिया खनाल, ८ 'ख'

हाम्रो जीवन के हो ? आज म आफूले आफैँलाई सोध्दै छु ? के मलाई यसको रहस्य थाहा छ ? मलाई त लाग्छ जीवन जसरी फूल र काँडाहरूको बिचमा फुल्छ, त्यस्तै जीवन पनि दुःख सुखको बिचमै फुल्दो रहेछ तर मान्छे कुनै चोटपटक नलागि बाँच्न चाहन्छ, कुनै दुःखकष्ट नभोगी बाँच्न पाउँ भन्ने रहर लिएको हुन्छ । ऊ जीवनलाई एकै नासले जीउन चाहन्छ तर उसकोको जीवन एकैनासको हुँदैन । जीवन समतल रूपले चल्ने हो भने त मान्छेलाई जीवनको वास्तविक मज्जाको अनुभूति हुँदैन थियो होला । मानिससँग दुःखकष्ट छ र त्यही कारणले होला ऊ नै सुखको लागि र आनन्दको लागि लडिरहन्छ । सायद फूल पनि काँडा नहुँदो हो त त्यति सुन्दर हुने थिएन । सायद हाम्रो जीवन पनि पछि गएर सुख र खुशीपूर्ण बित्दैन थियो होला ।



# The book of life

✦ Pradum Khadka, AS Level

One of the first things that successful people realize is the old adage, "if it is to be, it has to be me." That is for us, the fact that our success and failure is up to us. This doesn't mean that we do it all alone. It simply means to take responsibility, for our life and career.

We are the Great Biographer of our own book, writing the book of

our life on the pages of time. Every day is a page, every year a chapter. See the words we speak, recorded in our book. See the deeds we do between the cover of the volume that is our life. Let us explore ourselves, discover ourselves and then give the best we have to our world, 'To be a hero on army to victory'. There are opportunities for heroic living in the

humblest of spot on earth; home, school, everywhere!

We are the heroes of our books, and it is up to us to think and live like a hero. Day by day, our book grows towards the complete volume of our life. We can't do anything about the part of our book already written; that must stand. But look at those glorious white pages ahead!!

## Some of the biggest words in English

✦ Sadish Shrestha, 8 'C'

**ANTIDISESTABLISHMENTARIANISM**

A movement opposed to the separation of church and state.

**PNUEMONOULTRAMICRO**

**SCOPICSILTICOVOLCANOCONIOSI**

Lungs disease caused by the inhalation of very fine silica dust.

**HONORIFICABILITUDINITATIBUS**

The longest word which appears in William Shakespeare's work.

**SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS**

The well-known song title from the movie "Mary Poppins".

**TAUMATAWHAKATHANGI**

**NHANGAKOAUAVOTAMA**

**TEATURIPUKARAPIIMANUNGAHORONU**

**KUPOKAIWHENUAKITANATAHU**

This word has 85 letters. This is the name of the hill in New Zealand.

## Facts About Animals

✦ Sayuj Raj Shahi, 4 'C'

1. The bumble bee bat is the smallest mammal.
2. Zebras weigh about 55 to 88 pounds when they are born.
3. A lion's roar can be heard to a five miles distance.
4. A new born giraffe is 6 feet tall.
5. Elephants can live for 70 years.
6. No giraffe has the same skin pattern.
7. White cats with blue ears are often deaf.
8. The fox is the smallest member of the dog family.
9. Sharks keep growing new teeth.

## LET'S SING

**David Pun, 2 'C'**

January, February  
It's cold.  
Have a warm coat

Long Long old.  
March, April  
It's wild  
Play on the ground  
Happy and wild  
May, June  
It's monsoon

Sit in the shelter  
In the noon  
July and August  
It's hot  
Day and Night  
It rains a lot  
September, October

It's fair  
Dashain and Tihar  
Here and there  
November, December  
Its frosty  
Sit by the fire  
Dull and dusty



## Laugh out Loud

1. There is wind in the football
2. I talk, he talk, why you middle talk?
3. I have two daughters and both are girls.
4. You go and understand the tree.
5. I'll give clap on your face.
6. Bring your parents with your mother and father.
7. Why haircut not cut?
8. Why are you looking at the monkeys when I'm standing in the class.
9. Throw that paper in the dustbin or I'll throw myself.
10. Why you rotate the ground 4 times?
11. Why dust flying on my nose?
12. Shirt your tuck in.

### Collected by:

ECA co-ordinator  
Ranjan Moktan

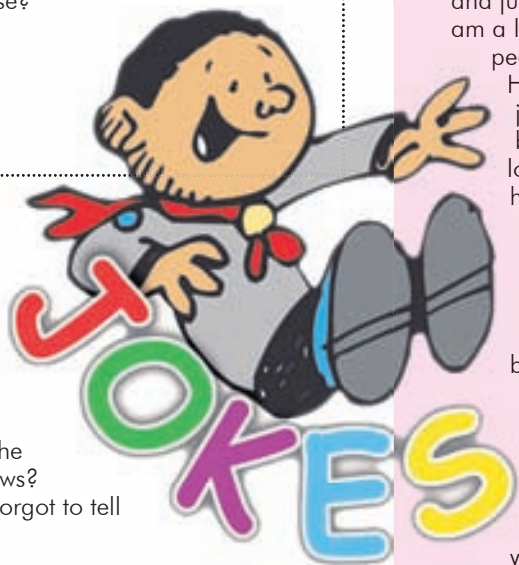
A doctor called his patient and said, "I have good news and some bad news."

The patient: Tell the good news first.

The doctor: You have 24 hours to live.

The patient: (worried) if that's the good news then what's the bad news?

The doctor: The bad news is I forgot to tell you this yesterday.



### Collected by:

Dipson Shrestha, Class: 6 'B'

1. Practical examination of Biology was going on in the practical examination hall. An examiner was conducting the exam.

Examiner: See the bird's leg and say its name.

Smart student: Sorry, I don't know.

Examiner: You failed. Tell me your name. I have to note it down.

Smart student: See my leg and tell my name.

2. Fabio pointed to a boy walking on the road and told to an unknown man standing beside him- "See that boy with blue pant and white shirt. He looks like a girl."

The person: Excuse me, she is my daughter.

Fabio: Oh, I am very sorry. I did not know that you were her father.

The person: It's okay. But I am not her father. I am her mother.

Eliz

एउटा नगरपालिकामा हरि र राम थिए ।

हरि : हेर यत्रो नगरपालिका भएर पनि एउटा ठाउँ सफा गर्न सकेन है ।

राम : यिनीहरूले नाम नै नगरपालिका राखेका छन् । लगरपालिका भए पो हुन्थ्यो नि ।

सुयोग राजभण्डारी, ४ 'घ'

## Smartest Man in the World

A doctor, a lawyer, a little boy and a priest were out for a Sunday afternoon flight on a small private aeroplane which developed an engine trouble. In spite of the best efforts of the pilot, the plane started to go down. Finally, the pilot grabbed a parachute and yelled to the passengers that they would better jump and then he belled out. Unfortunately, there were only three parachutes remaining. The doctor grabbed one and said, "I save lives, so I must live" and jumped out. The lawyer then said "I am a lawyer and lawyers are the smartest people in the world. I deserve to live".

He also grabbed a parachute and jumped. The priest looked at the little boy and said "my son, I've lived a long and full life. You are young and have your life ahead of you. Take the last parachute and live in peace".

The little boy handed the parachute back to the priest and said "not to worry, Father. The smartest man in the world just took off with my backpack".

## Empty

Little Sushie complained, "Mother I've a stomach ache." Her mother replied, "That's because your stomach is empty, you will feel better if you have something in it". The next day her father came complaining, "Honey I've a headache". Little Sushie then replied, "That's because it's empty; you will feel better if you have something in it."

## Doctor

A Spanish guy enters a hospital to have a minor operation. A nurse begins to take down his information such as his name and insurance company. "In case of emergency, whom should we notify?" asked the nurse and he said "You mean if I become very sick?"

"Well... yes" replied the nurse.

"If that happens then you can notify the doctor".

## Apple

Fred came rushing to his dad. "Dad! He puffed, is it true that an apple a day keeps the doctor away?"

"That's what they say" said his dad

"Well then give me one quick! I've just broken the doctor's window"

### Collected by:

Presna Aryal, Class: 7 'A'



## Chelsea will always be **in my memory**

### **Can you please tell us about your teaching journey?**

Yes. I started teaching SLC appearing students in Rajbiraj. Then I joined Chelsea and now it has almost been six years that I have been associated with it.

### **How were you inspired to become a teacher?**

I was the eldest daughter in my family. I used to teach my brother and sister. I think that was what inspired me to become a teacher because I really enjoyed it.

### **What challenges do you encounter in the classroom?**

Each student is different. Students are from different backgrounds, have different level of understanding and a teacher must unite them all and teach appropriately. That's the major challenge for a teacher.

### **What do you love most about teaching?**

Regards that we get from students. I also love the long vacations that we get in school. I can give time to my family members as well.

### **How do you think a student should be judged?**

According to me we should not evaluate students only on the basis of reading and writing. They should be evaluated all year round on the basis of their performance, their attitude, behavior and their involvement in ECAs.

### **What do you like doing in your free time?**

I like reading novels, listening to music and poetry. I read Hindi, English and Maithili novels. I prefer reading classic novels. I listen to Maithili, Hindi and English songs.

### **Can you share your most memorable moment in Chelsea?**

Well, it's really difficult for me to point out this moment was memorable and not that. All the moments that I had in Chelsea were wonderful. The six years that I spent in Chelsea will always be in my memory.

**As interviewed by:**  
**Jon Shrestha**  
A2 Level

**- Shriti Jha**  
Physics Lecturer, College Section



## Hoping for a change

**Binita Adhikari, A2 Level**

Let me be strong, don't let me down  
Admire me in right and correct me in wrong  
Got devil in me with an angel song  
Want to relive my life as child I was born  
With a smile and wish to be strong  
Wants to correct all the mistakes that I have done

Yeah! It sounds like a sunrise in the dusk  
Yet wishing for dawn to come  
Just waiting to admit my present failures  
With the breeze and refreshing thought  
Correction of my mistakes begun  
I know I have messed things up  
But hoping for a change to come.

## Mummy and Me

✦ **Subekshya Karki, 3 'B'**

Me: Mummy, I changed my seat in my class  
Mummy: Why?  
Me: The boy in my right side always copies my answer  
Mummy: You should have informed your teacher instead of changing seats  
Me: I could have but unfortunate thing happened.  
Mummy: What happened?  
Me: The day when I was absent he copied all the answer of the boy who sat on his right side  
Mummy: What is the unfortunate thing about it?  
Me: The exam result. I failed on all the papers I wrote and he got good marks on the day I was absent

## A CLEVER CUSTOMER

✦ **Shreya Bhatta, 4 'D'**

A man rushes into a restaurant hastily. He sits on a chair and a waiter comes nearby him and asks to take his order.  
Waiter: Sir, what would you like to have?  
Man: Get me some hottest thing in your restaurant.  
Waiter smiles and takes a note.  
After some time he brings a cup of tea.  
Waiter: Sir, here is your order.  
Man: Get me hotter.  
Waiter goes back and brings the same tea but boiled once again.  
Man: Get me the hottest.  
Waiter turns back and this time brings a piece of burning coal.  
The man smiled and took out a cigarette, burns it with the coal and says, "Thank you my friend and moves out of the restaurant."

## मेरो किताब



मेरो किताबको नाम 'नेपाली माला' हो । मेरो किताबको गाता रङ्ग गीतहरू छ । मेरो किताबमा विभिन्न किसिमका चित्रहरू छन् । मेरो किताबमा चराका चित्रहरू पनि छन् । यी चित्रहरू मलाई मन पर्दछन् । मेरो किताबमा कविता, निबन्ध र कथा पनि छन् । कविता रसिला छन् । कथा सुनैसुनै लाग्ने छन् । निबन्ध पढ्दैपढ्दै लाग्ने छन् । मलाई मेरो किताब पढ्दा रमाइलो लाग्छ ।

✦ **आयुषा चिपालु, २ 'च'**

## MOVIE REVIEW

✦ **Shambhavi Singh, 9 'C'**

**Director:** Gary Winick  
**Writer:** Jim Sullivan  
**Cast:** Amanda Seyfried, Christopher Egan, Vanessa, Gael Gracia and Many more.  
**Genre:** Drama and Romance

Letters to Juliet is a romantic film with a spice of drama and adventure. It is a story of an ordinary girl Sophie played by Amanda Seyfried. She lives in the city of rush "New York" and works for a daily newspaper. Although her work is to find facts and truths of the world deep inside her lies an aspiring writer who is fond of love and romance. Sophie shares a beautiful life with her fiancé played by Gael Gracia. His character shows a deep passion for his work. In many scenes of the movie Gael chooses his work over Sophie. This makes her think is he really the one?

As time passes by, the couple



decides to go to the city of love "Verona" for a vacation. This was the place where Romeo and Juliet had first met and also where Sophie meets the love of her life Charlie (Christopher Egan). Charlie's grandmother "Claire" is another important character of

this film. Claire was forced to lose her first and foremost love of her "Lorenzo" when she was too young to handle it. But after a long time (50 years) she gets the reply of a letter that she had written to the secretaries of Juliet. And this very letter is written by Sophie.

How did Sophie get this letter? Did Claire meet Lorenzo at last? Who would Sophie choose to be her life partner? To get an answer to all these questions you must watch "Letters to Juliet".

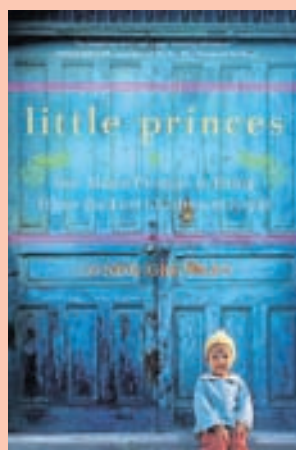
Letters to Juliet is not just another story of love. It is about making the right choices in your life. It's about finding your true love and living the dreams and desires. No matter how long it takes "true love conquers all". This simple and untangled story is sure to bring smiles in all of your faces. "A film worth watching".



How far would you push your boundaries to follow the insecure passion of altruistic salvation without the dire ability of foreseeing its outcome? One man is audacious enough to fulfill his self-assigned responsibility of family reunion in one of the most remote parts of Nepal- Humla – without the apprehension of the imminent complications. Conor, who desperately craved for a ‘radical change’ opted for traveling around the globe and volunteering in a war-torn nation (initially to impress his colleagues and family); soon to encounter life’s greatest trial which will later transform him beyond his expectations.

‘Little Princes’ is a compiled memoir of a ‘University of Virginia’ graduate, Conor Grennan, which, in deceitful contrast to the euphoric title entails heart-rending story of those deprived but extremely resilient children. After Conor left East/West Institute where he worked as Deputy Director for Governance program; he ventured to volunteer at ‘Little Princes Children Home’ at the time when Maoist insurgency in the country reached its pinnacle. At the beginning mope and reluctant, Conor constantly questions and fears his competency to cope with the children and circumstances in the country chosen for volunteering. But when Conor is revealed with the unavoidable truth about none of the children being at Little Princes being orphan; the stint

## Little Princes



volunteering becomes a part of grand-committed journey, never before attempted in the land of mystical mountains. Those children had been cruelly detached from their families by child-traffickers demanding hefty cash for their safety at the time of civil war, but later abandoned amidst the chaos of the Kathmandu Valley!

Conor without any information of the family members or the relatives of the children (-- as they were trafficked at an age when one doesn’t call their relatives by their names); has to tackle the compulsion to rely on faint hope and fate for the accomplishment of his commitment. But back in the capital while Conor risks his life in the breathtaking cliffs and numbing chilliness of Humla, his intimates Farid, Viva and his mentor Anna are

operating Next Generation Nepal (NGN) --the organization founded by Conor-- assisting the benevolent cause of combating child trafficking. As the memoir develops, it unfolds the root cause of the trafficking woes i.e. ‘Political Patronizing’ as a prominent theme; which influenced many individuals like ‘Golkka’ conduct trafficking during civil war. Conor who has managed various projects on Peace and reconciliation in the Balkans explicitly criticizes the ‘One child per family’ recruitment policy in Maoist stronghold places in Nepal.

Not only did the passionate cruise introduced Conor to his future wife but, Liz, who shared congruent ideology of selflessness; but also appealing little teachers(the children) who rewarded him with the ability of compromising. Conor is spell-bound by the children who effortlessly contrived happiness from ‘Drinking Jelly’ they ate, co-operatively handling ‘children home’ chores or be it curiously piling upon one another to ensure their faces in the tiny camera screen. All along Conor’s unpredictable journey the children had silently and secretly taught him the lessons of endurance and optimism.

I have already made a difference in the lives of trafficked children as portion of my purchase is a contribution to Next Generation Nepal (NGN) working for the same altruistic cause; so when are you getting yours!

### Amazing Facts

Collected by: Ojaswi Chapagain, 9 'B'

1. Dr. Alice who wrote the book ‘Nutrition in Health’ died of malnutrition.
2. Reptiles and crocodiles replace their teeth constantly, before they wear out. Especially a crocodile replaces its teeth over forty times in a lifetime.
3. The elephants tusks are actually its incisors that have become long. They are used to fight and dig.
4. The three inch cube of gold could be hammered so thin that it would cover an acre of ground. That is an area of 4047sq.m.
5. Americans on average eat 18 acres of pizza daily.
6. If you keep a goldfish in a dark room it will eventually turn white.
7. Biologists believe that the last common ancestors to all life on Earth lived about 3.5 billion years ago.

### General Question And Answers

Collected by: Sayuj Raj, 4 'C'

1. Which is the longest highway in the world?  
Ans. Trans-canada
2. Which is the largest coffee growing country  
Ans. Brazil
3. Which is the coldest place on earth ?  
Ans. Verkoyansk in Siberia
4. Which is the oldest city?  
Ans. Damascus
5. Which is the biggest stadium in the world?  
Ans. Stahov stadium
6. Who discovered Australia ?  
Ans. James cook
7. Which is the national flower of china?  
Ans. Narcissus
8. Which is the national flower of Italy?  
Ans. Lily
9. Who is the first president of Egypt?  
Ans. Mohammed nequib



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