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Issue 2

PULSE

An LGS JT Newsletter

World on Fire

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The Oath Ceremony



The oath taking ceremony is an annual hallmark in LGS JT's abundance of memorabilia. It serves as a passing of the torch from one generation of scholars, trendsetters, and future businessmen, to the next – a ritual as old as time and a wonderful highlight to end a remarkable academic year. Dr Nighat Gul Khan had to bid farewell to her senior batch, who was soon to be free to pursue its dreams in A levels, while also embracing the next year of progress under the freshly selected council. Even though the process was extremely gruelling and heart-wrenching for the Principal, the new council was announced, and JT's legacy was succeeded by a new batch of council members. The council serves as a direct link between the student body at large and the hard-working people who make the campus tick – the administration. Due to this, the council was hand-picked from each section. Though the air was filled with avid excitement and perplexing suspense, the council was a simple punctuation to the extensive chronicles of JT.

Co-Curricular Roundup

Good Luck Dinner'23



The Good Luck Dinner is a monumental event held to honour the annual passing of the torch of JT's senior batch for their future endeavours. Contrary to popular belief, this is not a farewell dinner; one can never say goodbye to such a core and central memory in an individual's life. Instead, Dr. Nighat vows to wish her students the best of luck; the very pupils who stood against the taxing, frustrating, and demanding proceedings of the pandemic.



The event started with a brief introduction by the Senior Prefect and Council, followed by an entrancing musical number. This was immediately succeeded by a series of parodies starring drama students who enacted some of the most memorable antics of our branch's teachers, leaving everyone in fits.

After a long streak of giggles and laughs, another song was sung, and the audience turned choir, starting to join in on the melody. Brief speeches by the ex-Senior Prefect and ex-Council Head were followed by Dr. Nighat – who offered words of encouragement and praise to the batch that had been with her till the very end. Throughout the function, souvenirs were given out to the students while a scrumptious dinner awaited them. The event ended with a flashback video compiled by the hardworking senior Media Representative, Dawood Adeel and ex-Junior Media Representative, Abu Bakr. The film was a true tear-jerker, expediting the audience's nostalgia for a time well spent and a time well remembered in everyone's hearts.

*~Ahmad Hassan Sohail Senior English
Magazine Rep 11G*

IGCSE Enterprise Orientation



The IGCSE Enterprise was yet another obelisk in the history of LGS JT's academics. An orientation was held with the seldom purpose of introducing the subject to our students.

Dr Nighat Khan and Mr Talha Gul Khan led the orientation, which was successful in dispelling several myths regarding IGCSE Enterprise. Mr Khan presented his knowledge on the issue, which was followed by a brief presentation and a question-and-answer session. Students were astounded by what this subject had to offer, with an exclusive field to excel in known as 'finance'. Dr Nighat Khan delivered a closing speech and responded to any queries the students had. With the help of the respected coordinators, students had a chance to broaden their horizons and engage with a whole new world of education under the mighty flag of LGS JT. Hopefully, it will prove to be a new chapter in JT's roaring success.

~Fahad Ali Junior English Magazine Rep 9F

Annual Play



Many of our budding O level actors and artists participated in the annual play along with A levels students, which was a theatrical masterpiece that was not to be missed!

The JT Illusionists drama society outdid itself this year with 'Blackadder the XXV'th, a brilliantly crafted comedic adaptation of the classic 90's sitcom. The talented cast transported the audience through time and history with ease. The set design was absolutely breath-taking featuring exquisite mansions and towering castles, which transformed the stage into a world of pure imagination. It was a night to remember, and the memories will last a lifetime.

~Ahmad Hassan Sohail Senior English Magazine Rep 11G

Science and Art Project Exhibition



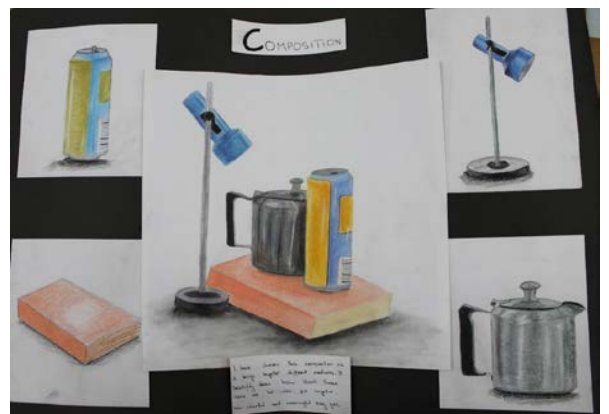
LGS's science project and art exhibition provides a forum to the students to express their creativity and problem solving skills. At this juncture, students are taught how to go outside the parameters of their curricula and to delve further into the field of science.

Students were given an opportunity to create a working model of their science project by utilising their creative abilities. These exhibits were appealing and colourful because they had been well prepared and designed by students with the much-needed support from topic teachers. The pupils were ecstatic about their work because each item was meticulously and lovingly created without any pretence of sloppiness.

This display was a fantastic initiative to boost students' analogical and analytical skills in an effort to encourage a scientific attitude among young pupils.

Parents and students moved down the corridor admiring various works on display. This show had it all, from a working human body model to robotic arms and model cars! The judges, who were astounded by what the exhibition had to offer, rated the creations. Months of hard work and dedication paid off, and the pupils were pleased with the outcome. As a result, it may be argued that it was one of the most dynamic learning events, establishing a relationship between science and students without ever reaching for a book.

The art division was headed by Ms Poonam Roy. The 9 graders were instructed to explore uncharted territory as an artist. A variety of different caricatures and landscapes were painted and drawn in diverse art forms, such as surrealism and minimalism. Spectators were left in awe upon viewing picture after picture of the juvenile artists' work.



*~Fahad Ali Junior English Magazine
Rep 9F*

English Alive



On April 28th, the English Department hosted a riveting event called 'English Alive.' This event provided a venue for students to explore and exhibit their linguistic skills in a variety of disciplines. 'Spelling Bee', 'Declamation', 'Acting Skits', and 'Poetry Recitation' were amongst the many splendid categories. The students' performances were nothing short of spectacular, with their inventiveness and dynamic stage presence mesmerising the crowd.

Among the many entertaining and non-competitive shows of 'English Alive' were tongue twisters, riddles, singing and dancing. The audience was left in stitches as students tried their hardest to crack confusing alliteration and mind boggling conundrums.

'The Spelling Bee' was a particularly impressive display of

the students' linguistic prowess, as they effortlessly spelled out words that left the audience spellbound. The 'Declamation' category showcased their public speaking skills, with each participant delivering a powerful and thought-provoking speech that had a lasting impression on everyone present. 'The Acting Skits' were a delightful blend of humour and drama, with the students showcasing their acting chops in a range of roles and scenarios. Finally, the 'Poetry Recitation' category was a beautiful celebration of language and emotion, with each student bringing their own unique interpretation to the poems they recited. Overall, it was clear that these students had truly honed their artistic talents and were destined for great things in the future.



*~Fahad Ali Junior English Magazine
Rep 9F*

JT Sportsfest



LGS JT's Sports Society hosted the JT Sportsfest 9.0 over three epic days, attracting over 750 talented athletes from schools across the region. With 21 sports categories, including popular favourites and some lesser-known gems, the competition was fierce, and the energy was electric. But it wasn't just about winning — the JT Sportsfest 9.0 promoted teamwork, sportsmanship, and healthy competition among all the participants. Almost every other O levels student participated in it despite the approaching exam schedule.

Ahmad Hassan Sohail Senior English Magazine Rep 11G

ریختہ

ہمارے سکول میں گزشتہ دنوں کا اردو پروگرام منفرد ہوا۔ جس میں طلباء نے اردو شاعری اور بیت بازی میں بڑے جوش و خروش کا مظاہرہ کیا۔ اس کے ساتھ تمام حاضرین محفل اس سے خوب محظوظ ہوئے۔ اساتذہ کرام نے طلباء کی اس کاوش کو بہت سراہا۔ طلباء نے پروگرام کے آغاز میں فیض احمد فراز کے دلکش اور شگفتہ کلام کو بڑے ہی عمدہ انداز سے بیان کیا۔ اس کے بعد بیت بازی کا مقابلہ شروع ہوا، جس میں تمام ٹیموں نے بڑے ہی شائستہ انداز میں شعر پڑھے اور ہر ٹیم ایک دوسرے پر بازی لے جانے کیلئے کوشاں تھی۔ آخر کار ایک ٹیم فاتح قرار دی گئی۔ سب نے اس طلباء کی ان کوششوں کو خراجِ نہسن پیش کیا۔ اس پروگرام کا مقصد اردو شاعری کو فروغ دینے اور اس میں دلچسپی لینا تھا۔

~Dawood Ahmed Senior Urdu Magazine Rep



World on fire



The water levels are rising – the polar caps, melting, and temperatures are skyrocketing. It seems that in this mess of a world, where information is quite literally at one's fingertips, people are more confused than ever about climate change. Aforementioned terms are often thrown around in discussions, but the sheer severity of the situation is usually lost on people is translation. The deplorable plight of Earth and its dwellers is turned to robotic and scarily apathetic jargon. Furthermore, people refuse to indulge in the true problems that climate change entails - believing that it is 'not their problem'. I believe by fully understanding how intrusive the consequences of global warming are on our daily lives, we can take the first step in healing Mother Earth.

Currently, the world's total degrees of warming are 2.5 degrees Celsius. Despite many agreements and treaties, such as the Paris Agreement, all attempts at controlling this rampant problem have failed. This precipitates climatic extremes, like droughts, floods, hurricanes, fires, blizzards and the like, getting worse by the year. By the time we reach a 3- and 4-degrees world, many farmlands will no longer be able to grow crops. Developing countries will have to change their residential system and mass population in-migration will be necessitated. Food and water will become very scarce, and the populace will suffer.

Increasing temperatures not only lead to melting in the southern regions, but also in mountainous glaciers. Glacial melting leads to stronger monsoon flooding, leading to devastation in cities. This can cause an economic halt, as people become injured, lose their jobs, place of work, and their means of transport.

Though the future may seem grim and depressing, the fault does not lie in the common folk that inundate city streets. Instead, it falls to the capitalistic greed and avarice. Due to this, coal, natural gas, and oil extraction, refining and distribution companies have compromised the health of our Earth for profit. The initial study that revealed the very existence of climate change was hidden by these very large business owners, and it seems history will repeat itself once more.

However, efforts have been made to reduce the popularity of these pollutive fuels. Countries like China and India have drastically reduced their coal consumption. Energy production is shifting to renewable energy as the importance and severity of global warming is finally coming to light. Solar and wind power is expanding exponentially. This change is not just relegated to the power sector. Ancient incandescent light bulbs are swiftly being replaced by LEDs that have minimal electric consumption. In 2020 six out of ten cars in Norway were electric and by 2021, it was already seven out of ten. Carbon capture technology is becoming cheaper and more efficient as the demand for climate green technology increases. Economic growth is no longer directly proportional to emissions. Emissions in the Czech Republic decreased while the GDP increased proportionally and this trend is found in other developing countries too. Coal is simply not competitive enough, and it is clear that it is finally dying.

To be clear, global warming affects everyone, regardless of who they are – be it rich or poor, young or old. If the very Earth one stands on turns against them, nothing will save them. Considering this, saving the climate should be everyone's first priority.

Featured Faculty

Miss Asma Rafi



1- What were your thoughts on LGS when you joined?

A true educational institution where students are well aware of decorum and values; it is a place where learning thrives; it is a place where students are encouraged to think critically, question everything, and seek answers to their queries. Such an institution provides a safe and inclusive environment where everyone feels respected and valued.

2- What ideology do you subscribe to, or have formed yourself when it comes to teaching students, especially difficult pupils?

I do not see my students as teenagers sitting in my class. My concern is where my students will be after ten years. That is why I do not only focus on teaching them the curriculum, but also on equipping them with skills that will prepare them for the future.

3- Can a student ever be perfect in your eyes?

It is not about being perfect. A student tends to make mistakes, but they should learn from it and continue to move forward towards success. It is important for a student to understand that failure is a part of the learning process and he should not be discouraged by it.

4- Many of the readers have never been in the shoes of a real teacher. Could you tell us about the daily hassles you face as an educator?

In my opinion, a well-disciplined teacher is a successful teacher. Discipline is a key factor in creating a positive learning environment for students. A well-disciplined teacher sets clear expectations and boundaries for their students, which helps to establish a sense of order and structure in the classroom.

5- What would you have been if you were not a teacher and why?

I would be a writer. In order to communicate with people without even meeting them, one must possess a unique set of skills. They must be able to convey their message in a clear and concise manner while also being able to evoke emotion and captivate their audience. The ability to understand the needs and desires of their readers is also crucial, as it allows them to tailor their writing to better connect with their audience.

6- What is a cherished memory of yours?

It was my first ever piece of writing getting published in my college's magazine. It was a turning point for me as it gave me the confidence to pursue my passion for writing and led me to explore different genres and styles. As I continued my studies, I became more involved in extracurricular activities, such as joining the debate team and volunteering at local organisations.

7- What hobbies do you have and how have they affected your life?

Watching movies based on autobiographies or real-life events. Through such movies, I have learned to understand the different perspectives of diverse people as well as their struggles.

8- Do you think students are different than they were before COVID-19? What changes have you observed, and how have you dealt with them in your classroom?

Yes, they are. They avoid hard work and have become less disciplined to some extent. However, the school has been proactive in addressing these changes and implementing measures to ensure that students are still able to learn effectively.

9- How will you encourage parents to support their children's education?

They should discuss with their children and support them in selecting subjects according to their calibre. Parents need to stay in touch with their children's academic performance. As parents, it is crucial to have open and honest conversations with one's children about their academic interests and abilities.

10- What are your thoughts about grades?

To be successful, one should set a goal. The same should be the case with grades for students. Setting a goal is essential for success in any endeavour, and academic achievement is no exception.

11- What three words would your students use to describe you?

Candid, committed, and supportive.

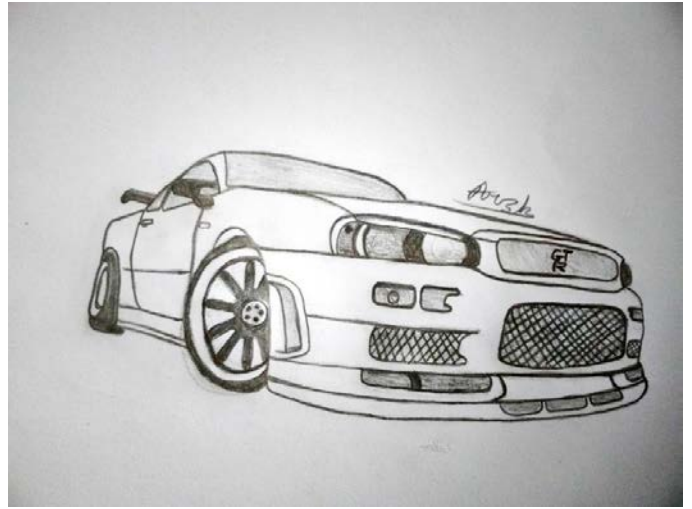
12- Is there anything, advice or not, that you'd like to say to your readers?

Don't doubt yourself and your abilities, and stop seeking people's approval on social media.

Aspiring Artists



~Ahmad Hassan Sohail 11G



~Arsh Sukhera 11E



~Abdul Samad 9F

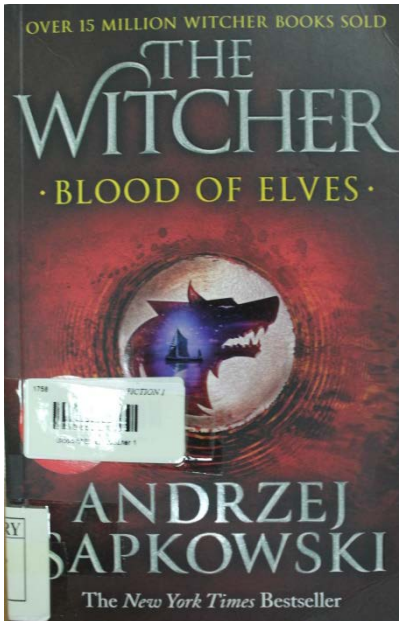


~Hassan Amiruddin 11B

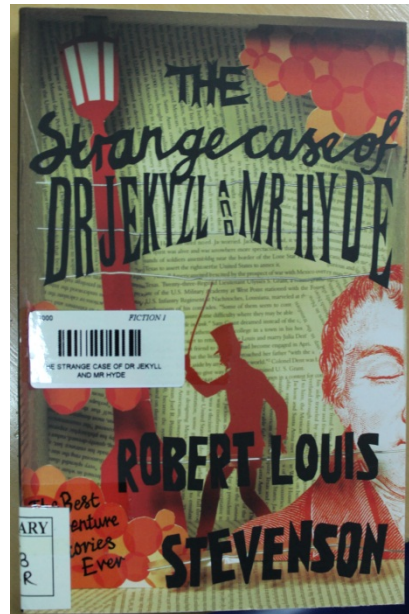
Library Report

New Arrivals:

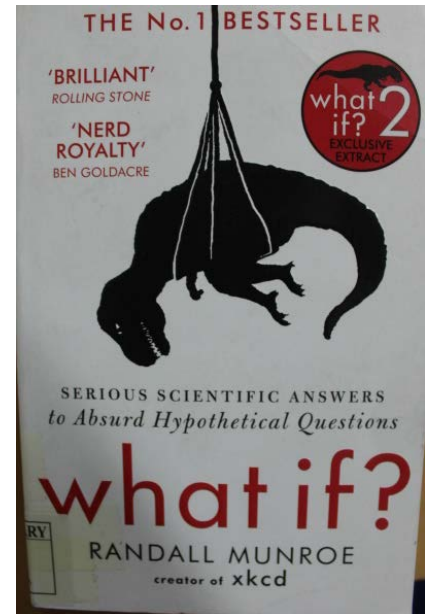
The Witcher



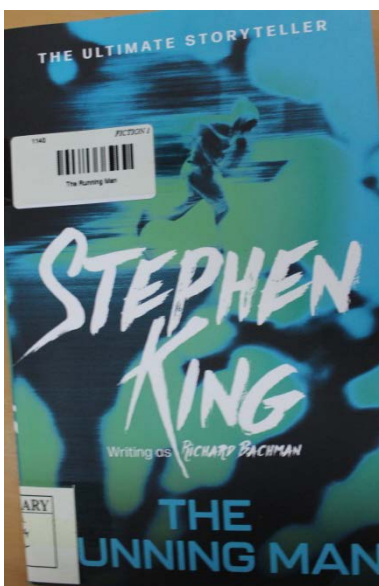
The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde



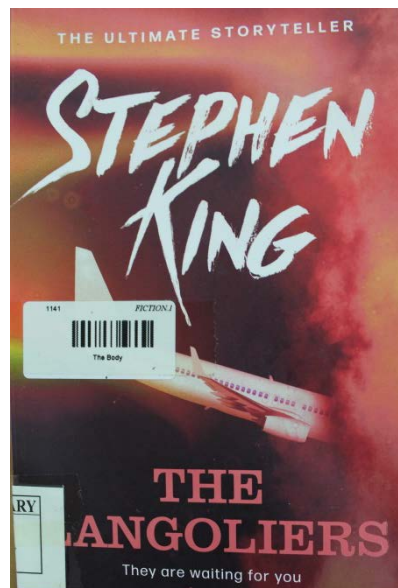
What If?



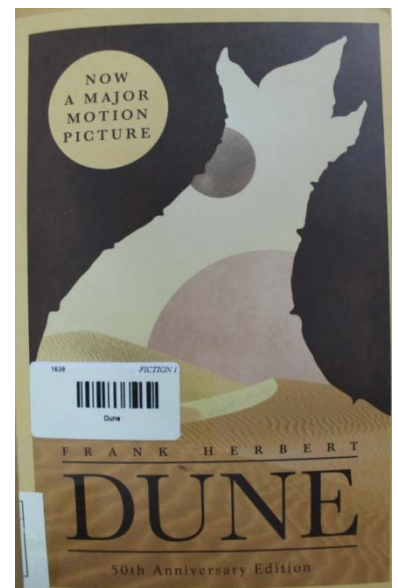
The Running Man



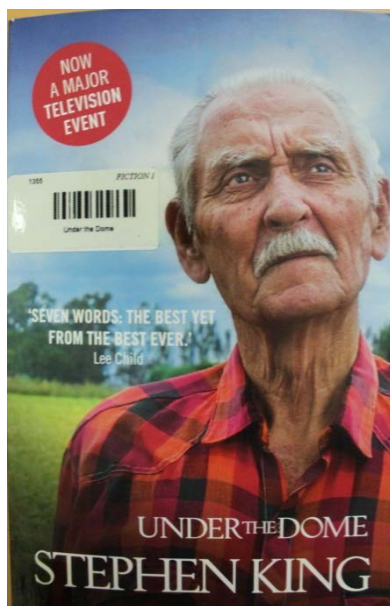
The Langoliers



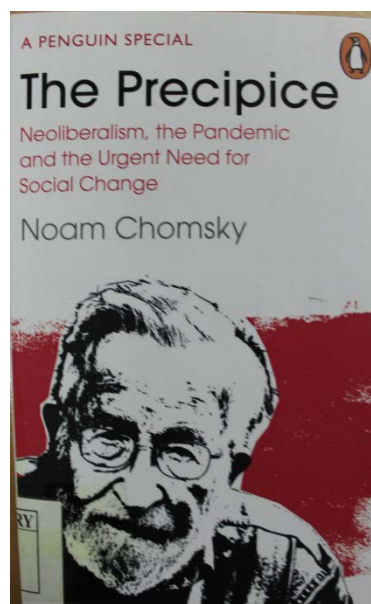
DUNE



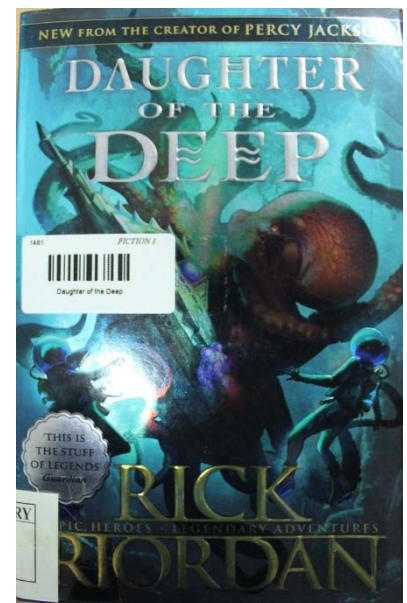
Under the Dome



The Precipice

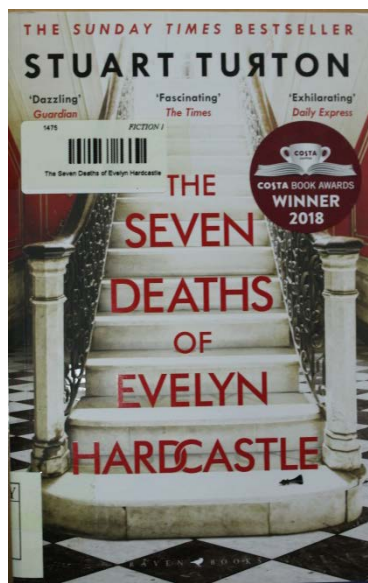
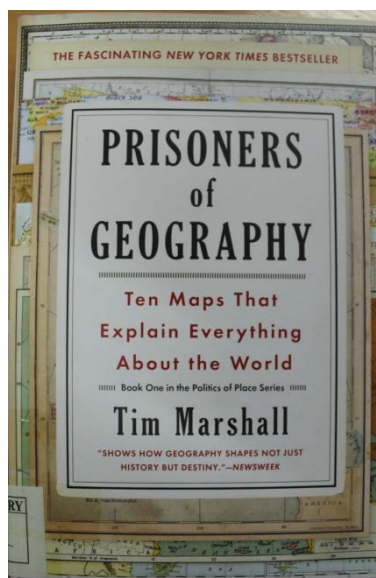


Daughter of the Deep

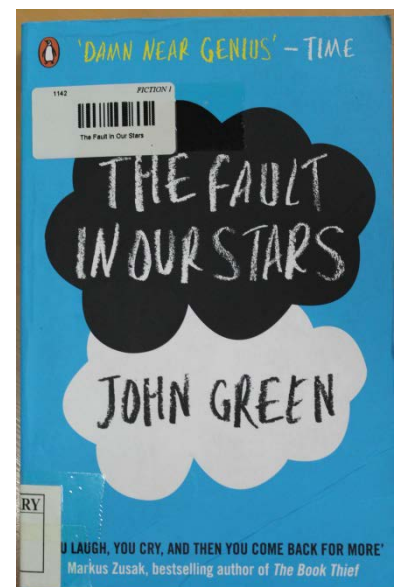


The Seven Deaths of Evelyn Hardcastle

Prisoners of Geography



The Fault in our Stars



Literary Section

My Life at JT

In grade nine, I took a step - a step that I had been in dire need of; one that would change me and push me into a whole new world, one so fascinatingly vibrant and refreshing. Yes, I stepped into LGS JT.

My first year at LGS JT was an adventure, and all adventures start with a need - a need to explore and aspire. Having spent two years in lockdown, my life had turned into a tedium of scrambled events and boredom. My parents tried their very best to get me involved in productive activities but I had already entered my preteen years. As expected, I became careless and lethargic. It was at that stage of my life when I needed help from my family and friends to recover, grow, and learn from my mistakes. That is exactly the role LGS JT played in my life when I first joined it. It gave me an opportunity to learn and succeed; it gave me hope.

I spent my first few weeks at JT trying to navigate my way through the red bricked corridors; secretly traversing and exploring the A level side of the campus afterschool. I discovered something loveable about the school: liberty. The campus entrusts its students with the liberty to do what they want, explore, create, play and to voice their opinion.

Although the studies felt overburdening at first, I became accustomed to it, and it felt balanced by the extracurricular activities, which contributed to the fun we had at school. Another exciting experience for me was participating in various events. My first participation in any event at JT was 'JTMUN', which, for me, was a whole new world of excitement. I came across so many people from different backgrounds and institutions competing with one another, socializing and having fun. It acted as a stepping stone for me into the wonderful inter school competition culture. I noticed how the competition drove delegates to give their best performance, and I learnt that competition, the likes of which exist in schools and student bodies, is a tool; a tool for motivation to be the best of yourself, which, in the end, doesn't reward you by only winning. It rewards you by discovering your best self in the process. At such instances, I was astonished by the senior students, who oversaw the conducting and managing of events. From the finances to the marketing, they handled their responsibilities very well.

One of the best things that I have experienced at JT is the bonding - having a chance to bond with students, teachers, and custodians, learning from their experiences and becoming aware of the world around us. As for the student body itself, a sense of brotherhood is instilled in me. Seeing familiar faces everyday makes me feel at home. Going to events with students outside my class, even outside my batch, helps me get to know people and make great friends. I distinctly remember that on the third day of 'JTMUN', when almost everyone had gone home, I sat on the marble steps next to the gate. I leaned back, staring at the dark violet night sky. The full moon was shining behind a silhouette of a red bricked castle, and I felt sleepy. Not because I was tired, but because I felt as if I could sleep under the protection of these walls, and nothing would happen. It felt like home.

Nearly two years later, my heart raced as I traversed the crimson halls once more – this time for the council announcement. The ceremony went by like cannons, sudden and shocking, and before I knew it, the mantle of council head had come to centre stage. All of my anxiety came crashing down as the Coordinator announced my name as harbinger of the title. However, the euphoria dulled and abated. I realized that regardless what position I obtained, it would not be the prize but the journey that truly matters. As my tenure as Council Head begins, I am thrilled yet nervous about what the future holds. All I hope is to succeed in fulfilling the responsibility and expectations left to me by the Principal, Coordinator, Council members, and the student body as a whole - to be proven worthy of their honour. As I wear this brand new badge, I feel the burdens I bear – but I know I will not hold them aloft alone.

~Adil Ali Azfar, Council head, 11A

There's a first for everything

The rising sun cast a rosy hue across the morning sky and the first rays of sunlight lit up my room as I sprang off my bed. But this morning was not like the usual. It was different; it had a mystifying tinge of queerness, as if the grim events of the night before still reminisced like a bone-chilling nightmare. I turned the doorknob of my bedroom and slid down the stairs like the stealthiest of snakes, making every effort not to wake my parents up, who were dozing off in their room.

My mind was crammed with plans of what I should do as redemption for my blunder the night before. I had invited my best friend, Ali, over to my place. We were fooling around with my new toy guns, when I mistakenly pulled the trigger and landed an immensely inaccurate shot at my mother's most prized possession, her priceless vase that she had earned at an auction on her holiday in Mauritius. It was created out of the most precious ruby crystal and was painted by professional artists from all over the world.

Due to such a horrific crime, she was furious and turned a deaf ear to all my petty and desperate excuses. She gave me a cold shoulder, despite my repeated apologies. I felt sullen, but still convinced myself to make it up to her by preparing her favourite breakfast - waffles drizzled with strawberry sauce accompanied by some freshly cut mangoes. I had never set foot in the kitchen with the mind to prepare something eatable, but the famous saying echoed through my mind:

'There is always a first time.'

Betting on my beginner's luck, I surfed for the recipe for the waffles on the internet and began following the detailed descriptions that boggled my mind.

My lovely mother had previously given me a short demonstration on how to use the waffle maker, which boosted my confidence immensely. Once I performed all the steps, I emptied the batter into the waffle maker and switched it on, a sense of achievement accompanied by a dopamine rush, brought a wide grin to my face, as I ascended the stairs back to my room, to read a book to pass the time. I was so indulged in my mystery novel that I did not realize that an hour had already passed.

And then I heard an explosion! It took me a few seconds to process the situation. I frantically scampered to the kitchen, my worry gnawing away at me, bringing with it its allies of fear, panic, and anxiety. What I saw almost gave me a cardiac arrest, as the waffle maker had blown to smithereens along with the amalgam of blackish brown waffles that were still billowing heavy puffs of smoke. I kept staring at the obnoxious mishap with tears of panic for a few seconds, then tried to react. I had no idea what to do. Then, instantaneously, I could feel the freezing hand of terror and regret wrapping its gnarly fingers around my heart as I tried to move my petrified muscles, as if I were already embalmed and being dropped into my catafalque - but my feet felt glued to the ground. My mind was writhing with panic, the deadly scorpion of realization injecting its toxic venom into me - the demon of remorse bashing me with his humungous club of repentance. Still, I used every slightest bit of strength I had to gather myself. I attempted to scurry out of the kitchen only to get the worst shock ever. My mother stood at the kitchen entrance, a stone-cold expression on her face - bloodshot eyes looking down at me.

‘Well, well, well, look at what we have here’

~Ayaan Alvi 11 E

Book Review: Animal Farm

George Orwell's masterpiece '*Animal Farm*' catapulted him to fame and glory as a writer. There is hardly any book in English satire that can hold its ground in front of this magnum opus.

The story starts with a man named '*Mr Jones*', who owns a farm. The farm has a variety of animals, including pigs, dogs, horses, chickens, sheep, and the like. Their owner is extremely harsh and cruel to his livestock, and the denizens of the farm, the animals, become fed up with his totalitarian and oppressive nature. They overthrow him, and establish a society based purely on equality and fairness. However, with the passage of time, the very pigs who led the rebellion have started to rule the rest of the animals with an iron fist. The story is a transparent warning against the corruptive and blinding nature of power and control.

The theme takes inspiration from historical occurrences and prominent notorious figures. The farm is interpreted to be a metaphor for the Soviet Union. The humans are the ruling class while the animals are the loyal proletariat. When the pigs usurp the humans, they too, eventually, fall prey to the luxury that control gives. Thus, the ruling class is succeeded by another, while the poor workers are exploited all the same. The sheep represent the gullible masses, who eat up the propaganda of Napoleon and his pigs. Old Major, the wise and progressive leader of the pigs, represents Karl Marx, who gave birth to a wonderful idea but did not live long enough to see it fail. The novel shows the different classes become fooled by the deviations of the rich and successful into obedience and conformity.



~Wahaj Ali Junior Library Rep 9F

Agony to Ecstasy

He once lay in the depths of sorrow, shattered and lost in every manner.

He saw all he had gone as the darkness engulfed him day by day.

He did, however, find a gleam of kindness and a spark of hope in the depths of his sorrow.

He emerged from the ashes, started to fix things, and toiled assiduously while praying in his heart.

He never again lost sight of his ambitions despite the hardships and suffering.

He gained with each step and, over time, his life was slowly but definitely restored.

He conquered every obstacle with unshakeable ease as he scaled mountains, navigated oceans, and traversed land.

He never forgot how it felt to lose, but he wouldn't let its dishonesty keep him captive.

He is now a tall and a strong man.

~Abubakar Siddique 9D

To My Mother,

In this moment, as I write,
I feel inspired by your light,
Your presence here, so bright and true,
Has stirred my soul, and so I'll do

My best to craft a verse or two,
That speaks to all the things you do,
Your posture, as well as how you smile,
The way you make life all worthwhile.

With each word I write, I hope to show
The depth of all the love you know,
The way your heart beats firm and true,
And all the things you dream to do.

So, here's my poem, a simple thing,
A tribute to the joy you bring,
A heartfelt thanks, a nod of grace,
For all the ways you light this place.

~Mirza Ayan Ahmed, 9F

Live, Die, Revive

Stars live in an endless cycle

They are stuck in infinite revival

They live, die, revive

For them it's not 'Survive'

Machines can also be revived

As long as the parts arrive

It's different from us, it has no end

We die, but metal just bends

For us, darkness will remain

All our efforts will be in vain

We fight, we cry, and then we die

Death is a blessing and 'living' is a lie

A speck in time

Our existence is a crime

We break, we bend, we burn

Millennia pass yet we do not learn

In the eyes of eternity

A blink would persist longer than humanity

We know our moment is fleeting

Yet we live, lie, and stay breathing

~Ahmad Hassan Sohail ۱۱G

اردو نیوز لیٹر

احمد منظور،

11-B

غرض نہیں زمانے میں سمجھتا تھا مجبوری تھی ساتھ نبھانے کی
کے فریب کرنے سے

اب فرق نہیں پڑتا ،سمجھ نہ سکے ان کے بار بار گریز کرنے سے
فاصلے بڑھ جانے سے

کچھ سفر درد سے بھرا ،لوگ مرتے ہیں اپنوں کے پاس آنے سے
تو تھا

آخر یہ کے اس کو کسی نے نہ ،وہ آوروں کے سامنے کھڑا تو رہا
اپنایا

اس نے اپنوں کو نہیں اس کے اپنوں نے اسے گویا

داؤد عاصم

9-E

جب میں ہفتم میں تھا میری اردو کچی تھی
پڑھ کے میری اردو ہر استانی ہنستی تھی

ایک مس طاہرہ اور دوسری مس شہزادی تھیں
دونوں یوں لگتا تھا ڈانٹ ڈپٹ کی عادی تھیں

ہر طالبعلم کے لیئے اردو ایک سزا تھی
میرے لیے اردو سزا سے بھی بڑی بلا تھی

اردو سے کریں گے دوستی اک دن میں نے ٹھانی تھی۔
ورنہ تو یہ زندگی بے رنگ ہی گزر جانی تھی

جب محنت کی اردو پر تو لگتی اردو آسان تھی
کیسے نہ ہوتی محبت یہ تو میری قومی زبان تھی

اقبال، غالب، میر کی شاعری روح میں اتر جاتی تھی
اب جماعت میں میری اردو کی مثال دی جاتی تھی

پڑھنے کے ساتھ زندگی کے سبق بھی خوب مجھے سکھاتی تھیں
گھر سے باہر مس طاہرہ اور مس شہزادی میں اب ماں نظر آتی تھیں

سید وجیہ

9-E

شام کا پرندہ بولتا ہے
پھولوں کی باتیں کرتا ہے
رستے بخششیں دیتے ہیں
کوئی دکھ نہیں سنتا ہے

تاروں کی چمک سے جگمگاتی ہے
دل کی ہر خواہش پوری کرتی ہے
رات کے سفر میں بھی اکثر
راہنمائی کرتی ہے

تمناؤں کی بہار لاتی ہے
مسکراتی خوشیوں کی لہر دلاتی ہے
شام کا پرندہ بولتا ہے
اکثر خوشی کی بات کرتا ہے