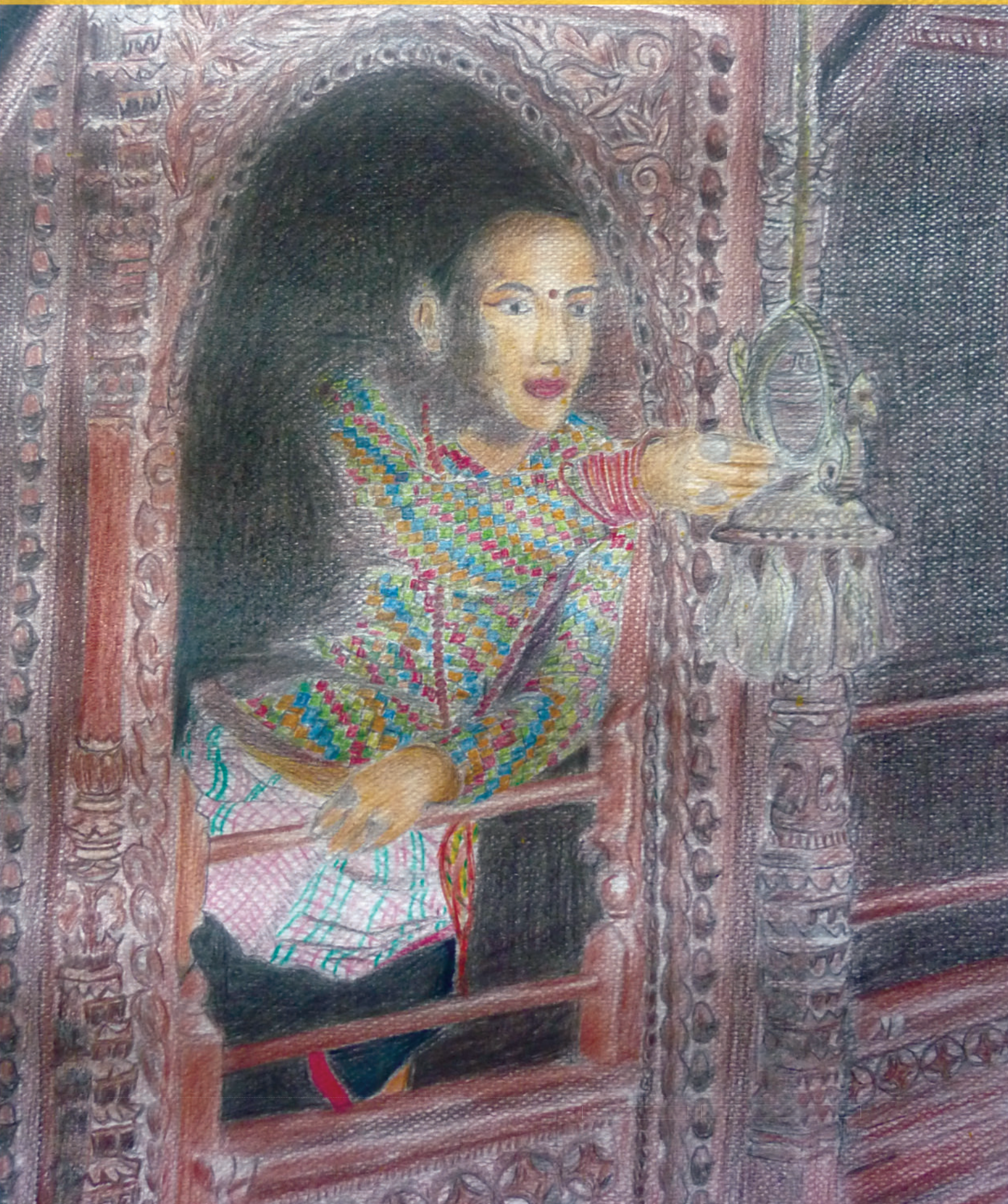


Chelsea Wavelength

February - April 2013

Volume 3, Issue 2



From the Principal / Founder Director



Sudhir K. Jha

On the outset, I would like to wish good luck for our SLC appeared students to come up with flying colors making the entire Chelsea family proud. Chelsea International Academy (CIA) meets a long-felt need of the country for an international school, offering an effective student-centric education that concentrates on an all-round development of the body, mind and spirit.

The biggest challenge faced by the educators of today is to prepare students for the

challenges of a globalised world. Students of today face a world that continually demands new knowledge and abilities; a world that requires the students to become adaptable, life-long learners in an ever-changing scenario of new skills and competencies. They also need to be good communicators, be able to relate well with other people and to think critically and creatively. CIA is committed towards imparting these skills. Students not only learn, but they learn how to learn, not just in school or college but beyond as well.

The international curriculum does not mean that the students are expected to alienate themselves from their own traditions and cultures. Education at CIA develops among the students a global outlook and perspective while maintaining respect for their homeland. The pedagogy of teaching and learning here at CIA is to sensitize them to current developments taking place worldwide and educate them for the future

so that they can be culturally versatile and are comfortable working, communicating and collaborating with people all over the world. However, what students learn here is not only curriculum based, added with a complete multitude of co curricular activities which also contributes to the holistic development of their personality.

The heart of education is after all the education of the heart. We want our pupils to develop valuable life skills and become more independent, resilient and confident individuals. Our team of qualified and experienced teachers has been specially trained to provide personalized attention to every student. The small class sizes further facilitate this.

We want every student to be nurtured into strong, reflective and responsive individuals who are confident and adaptable in meeting the challenges and opportunities of this rapidly changing world.

Wish You All a "Prosperous and Happy New Year 2070".

From the Editor

For a whole year, we took responsibility for this magazine. We persevered and always gave our best to create a representation of our institute. Now, this is our last issue and we shall be handing over the reign. Like the Elves leaving Middle-Earth at the end of the Third Age bequeathing the responsibility of new era to the race of Men and as Professor Severus Snape took over as the Head Master after Professor Dumbledore's demise to lead the students into a new era; we hope that our successors will be able to lead this magazine and do it justice as we and our seniors have always tried. Working with two different batches, our seniors and juniors, we learned a lot and we had a lot of shared experiences. We believe and hope that the next editorial team will feel in the same with you. At the same time, we are disheartened by our inevitable retirement from this magazine. Although we may leave, our legacy remains here. It has become a part of us as much as we will always remain a part of it.

May the force be with you; Always.

P.S. And if you do not study hard, YOU SHALL NOT PASS.

Sandeep Neupane, A2 Level

Revigya Joshi, A2 Level

NEWS REPORTS

Rotaract Running Shield Quiz Contest

We would like to express our heartfelt Congratulations to both the teams of Chelsea Int'l Academy, who stood first and second runners-up respectively in the Rotaract Running Shield Quiz Contest held on 10 Feb 2013. The winning team consisted of Mr. Ashish Guragain and Mr. Samridha Man Shrestha while the 2nd Winner Team consisted of Mr. Zenith Bhurtel and Mr. Arun Timalina. The first and third positions were secured thanks to the hard work and determination of both the teams who also obtained valuable experience from participating in the event and made the institution proud by winning the event. We encourage everyone to participate in such events in order to achieve valuable experience and knowledge.

Basket Ball Competition Held

Basketball Competition was held from 9th Falgun to 14th Falgun. Junior boys and girls as well as senior boys and girls took part in the competition. The opening match took place between Ruby and Sappiye house (Junior category). As a referee we had our teacher Mr. Rajan Neupane. Emerald house of boys and Topaz house of girls of category A (V, VI, VII) Juniors won the match. In seniors category the winner of both girls and boys were Ruby house Falgun 2069 (24th Feb 2013).

2nd ACE Inter A-Level Literary Convention 2013

On 15th of February this year four students Elena Pradhan, Kanoon Giri, Prakshyapan Prasai, Darwin Charles Yadav represented Chelsea in 2nd ACE Inter a-Level literary convention 2013 at ACE Institution of management. Kanoon Giri participated in Debate and Dumb a Charade. Elena Pradhan in Essay writing. Darwin Charles Yadav in Spin a Yarn and Dumb a Charade and Prakshyapan Prasai in Spin a Yarn, Debate and Extempore. Elena Pradhan won a silver medal for Essay writing competition.

Chelsea Junior International Badminton Championship 2012 (U-17 and U-15)

"Chelsea Junior International Badminton Championship 2012" (U-17 and U-15) which was held on December 25th – 28th, 2012 at Covered hall, Dashrath Stadium, Kathmandu. The championship was being organized by Kathmandu District Badminton Association (KDBA) and Tim Nikhil Badminton Academy (TNBA), Chittagong Rifle Club, Chittagong, Bangladesh and Chelsea International Academy.

Chelsea Day 2012

Chelsea Int'l Academy celebrated Chelsea Day 2012 on 29 December 2012 at Nepal Academy Hall. Students from A-Level and School section showed their various talents on activities like dance, drama, music, sports, etc. Chelsea Int'l Academy would like to thank all the students of Chelsea for their active participation and encourages such participation in the near future. Also we would like to thank our teachers and parents for their support to make the event a grand success as we are sure our students learnt from a lot as we understand the necessity of extracurricular activities for the complete and overall development of children.



An Interview with Anita Simkhada

How long have you been with Chelsea International Academy?

I have been with Chelsea since the establishment of this institution.

How long have you been engaged in teaching?

I have been teaching since 1998 and I have been teaching for 15 years.

What inspired you to become a teacher?

My own love of teaching and my love of made me passionate about becoming a teacher

Any special moments you have had with the Chelsea family?

Every year there are new groups of students and as every year has been special for me.

Did you have any unhappy moments at Chelsea?

I don't have any sad moments,

but when students don't get good results and don't work hard, I feel sad.

What annoys you the most when you are teaching in class?

When students get distracted and distract other students I get annoyed. It's not that I get angry as it is their nature. I try to manage the class by providing an organised and disciplined environment for the students.

7) Do you think students should only depend on books?

Books are the most important things for learning. Apart from books students learn a lot through travelling, socialization, discussion with friends and one can learn a lot from the environment.

8) Apart from books and studies, what else do you think helps students and is important for people of our age?

E.C.A is important for student's



all round development but they have to manage their studies at the same time. Priority management is the most important for the students, they should learn to manage time according to situation and importance.

Zodiac: Taurus

Hobby: novels

Favorite writer: Charles Dickens, Agatha Christie, Jane Austen.

Music: Soft music

Interviewed by : Ashish Guragain

The Lost Love

Days have gone by
It has been so long without you
I close my eyes and pray to be beside
you
I hear you all the time dear
And my eyes are filled with tears
But I am full of fear
Can we jump over the hurdles to be
together?
When are you coming back?
To embrace the one you care
To assure your presence there
To promise to be together regardless the
matter
I am so sick without your sight
And I have to search for your light
I have to move on & so do you
And learn the lessons every seconds
provided
I promise to be there for you
And ease every step taken by you
I want our bond to last forever
And let nothing else matter.

Srijan Baral, 10 ;C'

Mother

Mother is precious for
me
To give me birth what
terrible time had she?
She puts my photo on
every book shelf
She cares for me more
than herself
She always helps me in
every step
She also helps me to
clean myself
She brought me in this
world
She is precious like
diamond and gold
Mother is greater than
god
Without her, my life is
very odd.

Sabin Baral, 4 'F'

From darkness to light

A drop of tear
Immersed in fear
Changes unknown
Liberty flown
Happiness smashed
Pride squashed
Body in chain
Grieving with pain
Tears all dried
Hopes denied
Then a ray of light
Beautiful and bright
A small smile
Fear exiled
Happiness in pain
Eagerness to gain
Love for life
A satisfaction dive
A journey, a ride
From darkness to light

Monila Shrestha, 9 'A'



“Realizing the FACT”

✦ Jeetu Gurung

Chief Academic Admin. Officer
GCE A - Levels

“Don’t lower your expectations to meet your performance. Raise your level of performance to meet your expectations. Expect the best of yourself, and then do what is necessary to make it a reality”.

–Ralph Marston

Few months back, I got together with some former school associates I hadn't seen in years. Of course, we had all changed a lot over time, but one man, whom I had remembered as being very negative and unhappy when we were younger, seemed to have changed dramatically for the better. He was bright, happy and outgoing, chatting and laughing with all of us. If I hadn't recognized him from our school days, I would never have known he was the same person. I was curious about this change so at some point, he and I (I'll refer to him as Kamal) had a private chat. I mentioned how he seemed to be in a very good place, and I was very surprised when he answered, “Jeet, that's because I finally learned how to be happy.”

Kamal told me that for years he had been frustrated and unhappy, always thinking that he'd find happiness once a specific event happened or when someone did something he wanted them to do, or when he landed the right job, etc., but over time he discovered that was not the case. Even when

things did occur to his liking, he found that they didn't have a lasting impact on his personal joy and fulfillment. Then one day it finally hit him. He concluded that the things outside of him-self were not going to enrich him and make him happy in the long run and that it was up to him to assume responsibility for his own bliss.

He said that once he realized this, he stopped chasing some elusive source of happiness. He began practicing living in the moment, choosing to enjoy all that life had to offer him right now. This didn't mean he gave up on his desires. It just meant that he put them into perspective, and began to be grateful for what he already had. In fact, he told me that gratitude was his best “happiness fix,” as it always brought him back to what was really important in life: living, loving and being happy.

Kamal said something else that really struck me. He confided to me that he realized he had sabotaged himself for years with his expectations only. He had wanted things to happen, but

seldom took action to get what he wanted. Then he began taking steps towards actually achieving his goals, while continuing to practice being happy in the moment. Shortly after, some of the very things he had so longed for were actually happening. However, they were not the reason for his new state of joy, but they did add to it.

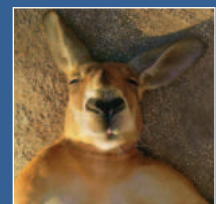
Dear students, I wanted to share my friend's story with you because I found it such a powerful reminder that we have a say in our own happiness in what we have. I hope you will keep that thought with you and ask yourself how you could improve them. And once you implement some of those adjustments, I am willing to bet that you will feel better about them! Just taking control of them may give you a whole new outlook.

Best of luck to all the students for their SLC examination and to the students of GCE A – Levels for their upcoming examinations.

“Life itself is a learning process; it never ends until we leave this world.”

Kangaroo Facts

- When European explorers first saw the strange hopping animals they asked a native Australian what they were called. He replied, "kangaroo" which means "I don't understand your question". The explorers thought its name was kangaroo and it got its name.
- A male kangaroo is called boomer.
- A female kangaroo is called flyer.
- The largest kangaroo is red kangaroo. It stands taller than a man and can weigh 85 kg.
- The kangaroo is on the coin of Australian dollar.
- The mother kangaroo can carry two different aged joys simultaneously and feed them with two types of milk according to their development needs.



Sophiya Shrestha, 4'B'

"The One - Man Show"

All I hear, all I see now is the applause, the claps from the audience. I can see the twinkling, shinning tears falling from my mom's eyes. I was in a huge platform, thousands of people were watching the show and finally yeah, I proved myself that I was worth performing in that platform. And it was not so easy.....

I will break your piano into thousand pieces. I don't want you to play a single note in this piano till your exams." My mom shouted with anxiety. I was in a complete darkness. I could see nothing except a thin slit of breaking dawn above me when my mom shouted at me. Music has always been a passion of mine and nobody can stop me

"I don't want to appear any of my exams of this week. I have a show at UN Park next Saturday. So, you better get out of my way", She was surprised watching my behavior. I had never behaved like that with my mom before but she left me no choice. I didn't attend so many programs in the past few years ago due to this worthless kind of exams. But this show was so valuable for me that I could throw my whole life just to perform in that show.

Day and night I used to practice; I used to create my own music so that I could mix it with the other songs. Music made the sense of the world I lived in. There was no greater pleasure

for me than creating the music to transmit my feelings and the emotions to others when I felt while I was creating the same melody. That was something I was good at and I didn't want my talent to just go away like "a water in a sand" studying in some sort of High school and wasting my precious time in solving the Mechanics questions. When I was a child, I read



something like "To make a fine music, all you need to do is remember a tune that nobody else has thought of". That statement punched my inner heart and from that very moment I used to create my own tune, no matter how bad it used to be.

(Two Days before the Show)

My practice was about to finish but there was something missing. The ending was not good. So, I went to my piano teacher to concern a bit. He was not a good piano player but he really was a good tutor. I learned so much from him and also got the rabid ending. He was not

a star but he sure was a good astronomer. I refined the melody taught by the teacher and again modified that with my own rhythm and finally I garnished that well and I was ready to perform at heaven (Stage).

(Just a few Minutes before the show)

This is really absurd. I am hopeless, terrified, and I am not in the perfect condition to perform. Thousands of people were watching. I was living my dream; I've been waiting to perform in this stage for the long time. I had many conflicting thoughts. So, to control myself I just remembered (closing my eyes) my childhood, how I used to play a small piano by swapping my father's hand, how I used to lend a hand when someone used to be nervous at the stage. And then I told to myself, "In this twilight of my life, I have to show them who I really am", I opened my eyes, I made a conscious effort to pull back my inner strength to carry myself through and then I ran into the stage and performed my piano solo. Time passed, People were hearing, feeling my music and finally my solo was finished with leaving someone's eyes wet, someone's heart thrilled.

I had almost died a few minutes ago, and yet here I am, as alive as I had ever felt in my life.....And I was "The One-Man Show" that day.

Utpal Kandel, A2 Level

AMAZING FACTS

- When did Nepal take part in olympic games for the first time?
- In which district rain falls least in Nepal?
- What is called if young people rule the country?
- Which country is the land of thousand lakes?
- Who is known as to be leader for women democracy?
- From which mountain Nepal has setup time basis?
- Who discovered vitamin 'C' ?
- What is the name of lake which is formed by combination of 336 rivers?
- When did South Africa take part in UNO?
- Which sea separates Iran and Saudi Arabia?
- Who is the first primeminister of England?
- Name the capitl city of Combodia?
- Which bird lays most eggs at a time?
- Name the giant grass that can grow 20 to 25 meter?

- 1964
- Mustang
- Zerentocracy
- Finland
- Florence Nighingle
- Gauri Sankar Himal
- Liyen Pouling
- Baikal
- 1994
- Red sea
- Robert Walpole
- Phnom Penh
- Partridge
- Bamboo

Anju Paudyal, Class-4 'D'

STUDENT'S ARTICLE

And so I am the person I am today!!

If iron cannot be beaten into a shape hammering once on the blacksmith's anvil, I think a single event can never change the shape of a person's life. It's actually a series of events that integrate with one another and bring the entire change in one's life. Well, there are three events that linked together and changed my life. It all started when I was in class 7.

Event 1

"Anurag Paudel 8.5 out of 10, Anu Sharma 7.5 out of 10, Ashim Paudel 10 out of 10", my math teacher was announcing the result of class test. "Ashesh Neupane 3.5 out of 10....."

Oh no! I failed by 0.5 points. My knowledge of math was below sea level. And my friend Ashim was the topper. It has been truly said about the human behavior: 'When our friend fails, we feel bad. When our friend tops, we feel worse.' I remembered those days when my teacher used to pat me on the back and give a star in homework assignments that would bring smile on my face. Knowing, that would no longer be the case and the feelings of failure lingering in my mind could not stop my tears dribbling from the eyes. I understood then that just getting an 'A' in homework assignments does not mean that I actually understand the material. I had to understand the ways to deal with them. So I requested Ashim to help me by tutoring and he agreed to tutor on a day before the exam.

Event 2

On the decided day I went to Ashim's house. He started explaining the basic concepts. It did not take long for the concepts to start becoming clear to me, as he taught how to play with the numbers. Probably, that's the good side of learning with friends rather than with teachers. Then, I didn't have to rote the formulas. I knew the way they were derived. The next day I took my exam just thinking that I would scrape through scoring a bit better than previous. In mathematical terms, there is always a pretty good probability of $\frac{1}{2}$. The result was

out after a few days and I scored the full marks. The next day my teacher made me solve few exam questions on the blackboard to check me if I had cheated in the exam. His mouth remained open as I solved all of them. I had remembered the teacher's facial expression of that time for weeks.

Event 3

In the spring after my sophomore year in high school, I started tutoring math. First, I used to offer free tutoring to junior brothers and sisters. Later, students started coming for tuitions. I found few students really having discomfort with math. I put obvious time into developing a way of explaining things so they could understand them and I focused on how to bring a good result in terms of real numbers. Soon, I became known for my mathematical savvy. I just did not earn money, but also a respect. It really felt good to earn both money and respect at once doing the thing of my own interest. My interest in business began then. Tuitions became my new source of income. As I earned more money my appreciation for service deepened. I discovered a teacher and an employee within me. And the most surprising thing for my parents was that I was actually earning more than my father used to 10 years before and I was just 15.

Now I want to make my own path in my life. I want to create a future. And I know, if I don't, it will happen itself. I want to be a businessman. Actually, it's not something I want to be. It's something I need to be, and I will be. I will make my passion my profession. If any of these events had not taken place in my life, probably I would have still been an average boy roaming around in the ocean of confusion just thinking how to engrave my future. I'm thankful to all the people I came across and all these events that took place in my life. And so I am the person I am today!!

Ashesh Neupane, A2 Level

Natural Disaster

Why are you so dangerous?
Why do you come and kill us?
You destroyed this beautiful nature
You take the life of innocent creatures.
You come abruptly without any declarations
You destroy this world with great satisfaction
You shake this earth with volcanoes and earthquakes
You fill fear inside us till we are awake
Screaming and shouting, running here and there
Beings die out-crying fear.
Towers and buildings all have been smacked
By your deadly attack
Nature, you were the one to create us,
Why are you letting disasters destroy us?
Nature, how can you smile when we all cry?
Let us live happily, let our tears dry.

Shambhavi Niraula, 9 'A'

To My Mom!

You must know that I love you
and that I'm proud you are my mother
But I may have failed to let you know
how I feel about you as a person.

Let not a single day go by
Without saying "I Love You"
May never a moment go by
Without knowing I do.
Yes mom, Its true
Every day I think of you
And I've got a millions smiles to prove it...

Smreety Rai VIII 'D'

STUDENT'S ART WORK



Krishna Adhikari, Class: 2 'F'



Trishala Karmacharya, Class: AS Level



Bebin Limbu, Class-4 'F'



Rushad Sen, Class-3



Kasish Pradhan, Class: 3 'G'



Abhaya Khadka, Class: X 'B'

STUDENT'S ART WORK



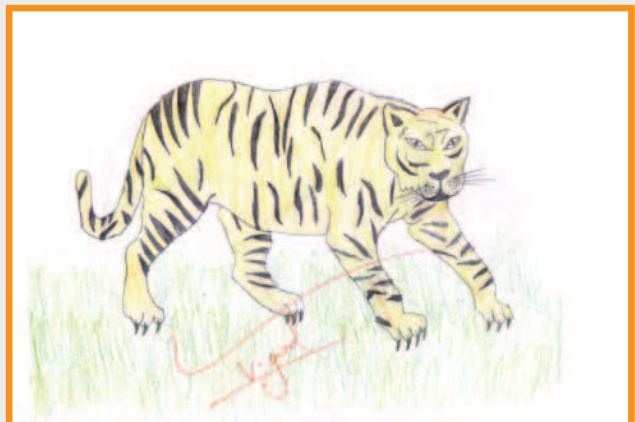
Bibhusan Shah, Class-2 'A'



Simran Pandey, Class: UKG 'C'



Krish Aryal, Class-4 'A'



Sakar Sharma, Class: 5 'D'



Prapti Silwal, Class-UKG 'C'



Pranita Shiwakoti, Class: 3 'F'

Different but good experience

The day I went to a village as a part of invitation of puga, called "Phul Tarna". I had never heard the name of the village, puja or the people organizing it. After my dad ordered me to go there, I thought I would just be there, show my face and be right back on the same day. When I reached the village, I easily could point out the house, which was decorated with flowers, lighting and stage decorated the following rituals.



At first I was just like a cultural context, I was sitting with a group of people whom I don't know, I felt as if I had wasted my time by going there later on I felt like I should stop being egoistic and should give my introduction to them. After I introduced them nicely, my feeling changed certainly. The

hospitality they should me was beyond my expectation. It was evening and slowly the darkness started to cover the place. When the lighting and music start beating the beat, the environment around my really looks like puja or rite. I could see the light blacky sky top of me. A hill like a black giant and few twinkling stars which were the light of a bulb, at the body of a black giant. A burning wood in front of me was like my sleeping blanket and people around me supporting the blanket to be more warm.

The dance at a "lok dohori" which I irritated while listening, but at that time I was really enjoying it. The food which was served at there was not fried, spicy or like any dishes which we prefer to eat at restaurant. It was only boiled, but still I loved it so much.

All those little things made me happy that time. That day I know the importance of the things around me and the opportunities that I get. If that day, I was not interested at puja, than my whole day and night could be worst. The things around us and the opportunities which we get we should know it's importance and make the best use of it. Even if the thins is boring, if we try to make it best and enjoy at what we have at present, automatically we can find everything interesting. So right in front of you there may be things and opportunities, which could be really important, have you recognized yet?

Tejaswi Basnet, A2 Level

Her last wish

There was terror in her eyes,
Sorrow in her heart,
Confusion in her mind and
Weariness in her voice
Day by day she was dying,
Half her lifetime had passed
She was counting her last breath
In the hospital bed murmuring
Something with her lips
She had given up the hope
Of surviving
She was close, very close to me
That was her last day with me
I could hear her heart beating
Faster and faster
She held my hands and said
"To me my last wish is to see you happy forever"
I was deeply touched, tears rolled down my eyes
She was the only one in my life
My grandmother was dead,
her face went pale and her hands became cold
She died, left me with her last wish
To see me happy forever

Yeshi Dolma Lama, AS Level

Traces of memories

The smile of heaven crafted on your lips
The immense sky blazing on your eyes
Slowly fades, you gaze with a blank face
But inside you burst
In your mind you are lost
All the horror that slowly cast
Are in front of your eyes that forever last
No one can see the horrors of your mind
As the traces of memories emerge from behind
Time is known to be the greatest healer
But it led me nearer and nearer
To the greater fear
Of suicide silence in the empty sphere
Studying in the downpour, completely drenched
The melancholy causing the rain
The woes of my heart, unheard
The cries for help, unconcerned
On the edge of a cliff I stand
I dare to travel the past
Nirvana filled in haste
And I will no longer last
As I m gasping on my last breath

Srijan Baral, 10 'C'

PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 3 (E)

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 3 (F)

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 3 (G)

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 4 (A)

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 4 (B)

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 4 (C)

SESSION: 2069

GLIMPSES OF CHELSEA DAY (COLLEGE)



GLIMPSES OF CHELSEA DAY (SCHOOL)



PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



PHOTO PAGES



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 8 (A)SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 8 (B)SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 8 (C)SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 8 (D)SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 9 (A)SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 9 (B)SESSION: 2069

PHOTO PAGES



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: 9 (C)

SESSION: 2069




CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu




SLC BATCH 2069

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



COLLEGE HOSTEL FAMILY

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



COLLEGE PREFECT COUNCIL

SESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



SCHOOL TEACHING STAFF



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



SCHOOL NON-TEACHING STAFF


PHOTO PAGES




CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: A1, NON-SCIENCESESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu




CLASS: A1, SCIENCESESSION: 2069




CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: A2, NON-SCIENCESESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



CLASS: A2, SCIENCESESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



COLLEGE ADMIN STAFFSESSION: 2069



CHELSEA INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY
Lakhechaur Marg, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu



COLLEGE TEACHING STAFFSESSION: 2069

There is no such thing called "Dying with Dignity"

"Our bodies break down, sometime when we're ninety, sometimes even before we're born, but it always happens and there's never any dignity in it. I don't care if you can walk, see, or wipe your own ass. It's always ugly. Always. You can live with dignity, but you can't die with it."
- Dr. Gregory House, M.D

I swear the next person who uses the phrase "dying with dignity" in a discussion is going to get an earful from me. Seriously, just what exactly is so undignified about dying with tubes running in and out your body? How does having an endotracheal tube down your throat or an intravenous access or an intra-arterial line make your exit from this world less glamorous? Or, how choking on your own secretions and gasping for air without any tubes inserted into your body a 'dignified' way to go?

'Dignity' is in itself a self construct. We, as a society and as individuals choose what to call 'dignified' and what to call 'undignified'. The fact is there is nothing inherently undignified in receiving life-support measure and treatment. People receive it all the time. From preterm babies, young people who suffer from



trauma, old people with serious infections, to people who are dying.

Dozens of people suffering from severe acute respiratory syndrome receive extraordinary life-sustaining measures during the outbreak. Nobody calls them 'Undignified'. They are called 'Heroes', as are the people who put them on these measures and treatment. So what exactly is so different about dying from such syndrome as opposed to dying from cancer or heart failure

that makes it acceptable for one group of patients to receive such treatment till the time their bodies fail despite all efforts, and 'Undignified' for another group? Even a doctor can easily suspect that this 'dying with dignity' talk comes from a fundamental fear of our own mortality and a desire to have some sense of control over the manner and timing of our death.

Saujanya Kafle (A2)

My aim

Upashana is my name
To be a doctor is my aim
I will be a doctor that if a sure
The disease of the patient will be cured
I will serve nation
To greedy doctor I will teach a lesson
All the patients will be on earth
No one will be taking another birth
Upashana is my name
To be a doctor is my aim.

Upashana Chand, 7 'D'

Father's Day

Father's day is coming near
But I don't have any fear
I have made a poem for him
It is not so, sweet as it seems.

Read the poem down
But don't cry and make me wear a sad crown
The poem is "The best man who I ever had"
Who is my beloved dad

Apurva Acharya, 5 'D'

Adios Amigos: have a successful journey

Good byes are touching. This is one time, when we regale through all the experiences gained from this outset. Yes I knew this day would definitely come, but this soon? What's more disturbing than the feeling of being removed from the shade of your mentor, your close friend, a sibling alike, a confidante perhaps? This phenomenon, of life being so short even being so long is out of the horizon of my thinking. I vividly recall that day in Yak and Yeti when this- appearing to be a examiner- brother came up to me and challenged me for breaking his temple run records, and when I was unable to do so, cracked hilarious jokes trying to somehow help me overcome my nervousness of giving an entrance and the inferiority of losing. This was the first impression I had of my -about to be- seniors. A personality of a challenger and a winner outside whereas a figure of kindness and affectionate inside. Indeed it proved to be true. It took me no time to mingle with the seniors here.

The first day in Chelsea wasn't only exciting because of the new circle of friends or because of the enthusiasm of beginning a college life. Instead the numerous posters, the pamphlets -which served as the hall of fame- and the numerous news in the board about the achievements of our seniors were the actual "wow factors" for me. I felt blessed to have joined a college with such a rich background of students. I always had this feeling of incompleteness, perhaps some sort of inferiority complex, whenever I spent time with my seniors. Maybe this desire to be of their level is the reason why I am the person today. Debates spread smiles, this clubs, that clubs, welcome day, annual day, this program that program... Gosh how do they manage to involve in every single program and

manage to be successful in both their academics and programs? The seniors were one of a kind indeed. They'd conduct various programs to make us prepared for the journey ahead. Our earliest seniors too have always been there for us. While they should have been gone for good they always appeared in college whenever they had time. Either it was to teach us to apply in various universities or to involve us in interesting E.C.As. The best part of college life, perhaps my entire life is to have met this chubby didi of mine. Meeting her was a mere coincidence. She had talked to me once and found me to be ridiculous -I always was one. "Howdayy", she'd call me every time we encountered. This mere formality of hi's and hello's slowly turned out to be a strong bond of a really loving and caring sister and an always problematic brother. She is one person who changed my entire life, my way of thinking and seeing things. It was due to her I knew the feeling of being loved-a sister's love is one of a kind. She taught me that the important thing is not to be bitter over life's disappointments. One has to learn to let go of the past, and recognize that every day won't be sunny. And when you find yourself lost in the darkness of despair remember, it's only in the black of night that you see the stars, and those stars lead you back home. Yes she was right. In my case, it was her and my seniors who were always the star to guide me back home.

Future looks so uncertain at this phase. Who'd be there to pull my ears and give a gentle slap right on the face when I do something wrong? Who'd be there to give relationship advises? Who'd ever be able to replace such loving and affectionate people? Who'd choose to ruin their image in front of the ones that be to advocate on my behalf? Who'd share their craziest secrets with us and still expect

us to be with them forever? I won't and perhaps will never be able to forget the shade my seniors have provided me from the fiercest storms and craziest situations. A grand salute to you all, dear seniors. Thanks for being a "one in all" person for us. Thanks for always letting go of the "I am the boss here" ego and lending a helping hand in every possible situation. You will just be physically gone. The image of you leaving us your seats in the library, the heavenly moments you gifted us whilst celebrating a group Christmas and whilst every single day in college, the humor that you always gifted us, the swastika garden gossips, the friendliness, brotherhood, arguing with the administration, each and every fun time you gifted us will always remain in our hearts and, memories till we breathe the last breath of this eventful journey of life.

Our life seems to be a series of random images. They pass us by like towns on the highway. But sometimes, a moment stuns us as it happens. And we know that this instant is more than a fleeting image. We know that this moment -this wonderful college life-... every part of it... will live on forever

As we stand here on this gloomy part of the year, my friends, my dear seniors, we-your beloved juniors- wish for you an attitude of a real performer, one who does not look back but dives into turbulent waters with a crazy stubbornness to swim through and survive the fiercest storms. I wish for you a divine belief, a never-give up attitude and a little piece of arrogance that tells the achievers out there in the world with a loud thud, 'if you can, why can't I? And yes Adios, my chubby little didi and my seniors -though you leave tears in our eyes as you leave.

Prakshyapan Prasai, AS Level

Environmental Pollution and Wildlife



Environment is the sum of all living and non-living things present on the earth. Everything that is surrounded by air is the part of environment. Man, animals, vegetations, wildlife, rivers, mountains, stream etc. are the part of environment. Man, being one of the most intelligent among them is responsible to take care of the environment and its components. But unfortunately, man himself is the one who is deteriorating and damaging the environment and its components by various activities like deforestation, industrialization, urbanization etc. They are cutting down trees for various purposes. On the one hand, their needs and necessities are being fulfilled whereas on the other all the wildlife's are being homeless resulting in death. Also, various kinds of toxic substances and chemicals and sewage from urban areas are being dumped to the water sources which are polluting them severely through which the aquatic animals are dying. Similarly, the birds are also dying as a result of human activities. Various human activities against environment are

posing threat to wildlife and vegetations due to which most of the organisms and wildlife are in the verge of extinction.

Various measures need to be taken to conserve the environment. If serious measures are not taken in appropriate time then these animals will get extinct one day. Entire settlement of these vegetations and animals will disappear. Various national parks must be established for the conservation of terrestrial as well as of the aquatic animals. Various sanctuaries must be constructed to keep these animals in a safe environment. Also, the solid wastes from various homes and offices must be properly managed by the process of recycling and reusing. Also, the toxic substances must not be dumped directly into the water sources but must be treated before releasing them into water sources.

In this way, we must reduce the environmental pollution in order to build our bright future. It is our responsibility to take care of the earth as it is our home as well as of our animals and vegetations.

Yashashwi Shahi, Class: 9 'A'

Revolution

Rocking back and forth as the cold
wind blows;
Even when there's no way out, your
soul still glows.
Vulnerable hearts, and bounded minds,
and pointless conversations...
Only when you close your eyes
something shows
The loneliness that has been right
inside you,
Untimely devastation; power grows
To commence the challenges so
desired.
The cloud of hellish darkness has
already gone,
And in a second's time,
The world begins to shine,
Merely to keep shining on and on.
A rush of pure and endless joy...
What's showing them the way? Oh,
boy!
It is your heart's eternal, never-dying
fire!
I know it won't burn out, you're never
tired;
I, too, am close to being free
Of all the guilt and bittersweet but
poisonous denial.
Now I am here, you're not alone.
If y ever want to rest your head,
Just call on me and rest it on my
shoulder;
I'll come back home.

My body aches; I can't think straight,
my eyes are red,
Although the weight of the proverbial
boulder
Is off my mind now; I am back home.
As an exhausted smile illuminates my
face-
When I realize that I am done with all
the lies,
Pretending, paranoia, fear of death,
regrets,-
I feel long-lost relief, I'm not afraid!
I'll close my eyes, and sleep will shroud
me, my! Oh mine!!
With hours left till sunrise- though it
feels like years,-
What if I die?
But no, that cannot happen;
That will not happen as long as I
Dream and see the people that I love
With all my might.
The chaos stops, time slows,
And you rock back and forth as the
cold wind blows.

Angela Sharma, AS Level

STUDENT'S ARTICLE

Let them be free

"I am a youth. I want your help but not your boundaries of dos and don'ts. I want your suggestions in his life but not your thoughts. I want your teaching as I have to resurrect my dying nation but do not try to give me compulsions that I must do some things and not the others. Give me house for my body for sojourn but let you not try to shelter my soul as my soul rests in the oasis of aspirations, which are of great significance to the world. Change yourself if you can but do not try to change me because I have reservoir of energies and enthusiasms in life. Help me in my journey because I solely can change this world since old are old and young are young. I am a youth who can lift his nation high."

He was saying this to me in the way as if his words were coming out from deep inside his soul.

In the world especially in our society, these days, young people are put in watertight conditions of thousands of should do and should not do. They are not given chance even to fix their own aims. Before declaring the wishes amongst the parents, the latter intervene them. For instance, the daughter might have wanted to be a cricketer but her father forces her to take up science to become a doctor. Rarely,

there are opportunities to the youths to pursue subjects of their interest and at which they are best.

We see movies that reflect the importance of rendering chances to the youths and learn from the biographies such as of Bill Gates (who founded Microsoft at 19). However, our thoughts do not change. We are asleep as ever, not willing to wake up in a new world. We think that all our thoughts are and have to be right and all the thoughts of a teenager are a wild idea, which is true only in hypothesis, not in reality.

The pressure of making someone else's dream as one's own is tremendous. What would be the fate of Sachin Tendulkar had his parents not allowed him to be a cricketer? Would Steve Jobs be famous and rich as he is today if he was given a job to be a player? Dr. Bhagwan Koirala would not have been loved if his parents had elected singing to be his profession. Pushpa Basnet would not be CNN Hero 2012 if she had given up her desire to serve humanity and lived her life as what other had expected. Most of the successful people we have today followed their dreams sincerely rather than being the person others expected them to be. Therefore, every youth might have

treasure within them. Their seniors should not overlook this. Rather, time should be given to uncover their talents, wishes and dreams of heart and work on them with every effort.

It is obvious that parents always want good of their children. If they want better, they have to acknowledge the dreams of their children as long as they are good. This is because the real life instances have depicted that youths are forced to study subjects of parent's interest rather than their own underperforms, either deliberately or due to inability to take up the subject.

Rather than saying a direct no at their goals, parents have to examine whether they are good. If yes, children have to be encouraged to work hard and create a favourable environment to materialise their ambitions. Otherwise, the children have to be convinced rather than imposing other ideas upon them. Every parent must also consider little freedom, which of course should be used only in good activities, because a saying is often repeated – flying sparrow is a lot more beautiful than a caged parrot despite the latter could be fed more.

Manisha Poudel, A2 Level

Youth and Politics

Nepal is in grave situation these days especially because of political instability. People's frustration regarding politics and political leaders has not decreased yet due to their lack of accountability and transparency. Instead of reaching towards agreement and shaping country for a dazzling tomorrow, our political leaders are nibbling for tit bit. Though there are many important things to be deal with still they have not divert their attention into condition of its citizen especially with youngster. May be because of that youth do not like politics and rather take it in a destructive way.

Even the youths who have

widespread cynicism about politics and who regularly used to say, politics is not something out of our concern, are keenly talking about the condition of our nation. Almost 75 percent of the country's population is under the age of 35, but they feel alienated from the political parties and its process. Perhaps this is because of limited ideology of political representative or long run of political disgrace.

In one TV program some youth were asked about the political situation of our country and they were dump, also they were unable to identify top leaders of our country. How could a country with 50 percentage of the

electorate between the ages of 18 to 35 expect its political and economic betterment without their involvement?

Only music, movies, trendy bikes, travel should not be the talk among the youth but at least be aware about their country because our identity exist since country exist. The power of youth is immense and it cannot be set aside. Youth are being frustrated and leaving this country in alarming rate which is not the solution to the problem rather we should unite together and take step today to enrich our country. Remember we are the one who should run this country tomorrow.

Aakash Mainali, AS Level

सेतो धर्ती

अमर न्यौपानेद्वारा रचिएको एक मार्मिक कृति, सेतो धर्तीमा तत्कालीन नेपालको कुप्रथा बारेमा उल्लेख गरिएको छ। यस मार्मिक कथामा त्यसबखतको एउटा बालविधवाको जीवन चरित्र दर्साइएको छ। यस कथामा एक बालिका आफ्नो अबोधपन (बालापन) नसकिकन दुलही बन्ने र क्रमशः विधवा बन्ने अनि तरुनी बन्ने। जीवनको पूर्ण रूप नपाईकन आफूले भोगेको एउटा कुण्ठालाई आफै भित्र राखी मोक्षको आशामा सन्यास लिन्छे।

एउटी बालिका सात वर्षको उमेरमा बालसुलभतालाई नटुझ्याउँदै अबोधपनको शिकार बनी दुलही बन्छे। आफ्नो दुलाहाको पहिचान नहुँदै विधवा बन्छे। जीवन भोगाइका क्रममा बुहारी पनि बन्छे। सौतेनी सासूसँग घर गर्न नसकी माइत फर्कन्छे। माइतीमा सम्पूर्ण घरव्यवहार समाल्दै जाँदा आफ्नो प्रिय आमालाई गुमाउँछे। घरमा बुवाले पनि सौतेनी आमा ल्याउँछन्। यस्तै क्रममा ऊ तरुनी हुन्छे र उसका उमेरको चाहना पुरा नहुँदै माइती पनि छाड्छे। त्यसपछि पवित्र देवघाट आश्रममा शरण माग्छे। आश्रममा जीवनको सम्पूर्ण कथाहरूलाई आफूभित्र गुमाउँदै



सन्यास लिई जीवनको अन्तिम क्षणलाई कुदैँ देवघाटमा स्वर्ग प्राप्तिको आशमा पखँदै बाँकी जिन्दगी आश्रममा कटाइरहेकी हुन्छे। गोविन्दसँग अव्यक्त प्रेम, पवित्रासँगको मित्रता, पवित्रालाई बनारस लाने युवासाधु, यमुनासँगको मित्रता,

यमुनाको बूढाको गीतापाठ, यमुनाकी सौतेनी दिदी, आदि चरित्र पात्रको वर्णन गर्दै अन्तिममा स्वामीजीसँगको भेट, पवित्राको रुपान्तरित चरित्र आदि यस कृतिमा अति सुन्दर ढङ्गले प्रस्तुत गरिएको छ।

यस उपन्यासले एउटी नारीको भौतिक दुःखलाई मात्र नभएर जीवनका काहिल्यै नभोगिएका रहरहरू प्रस्ट्याएका छन्। तारा पात्रका मार्फत हजारौँ ताराहरूले भोगेका वेदना र उनका रडहीन संसार प्रस्तुत गरिएको छ। हाम्रो विधवाप्रतिको धारणा, अवहेलना पनि यसमा प्रस्ट्याइएको छ।

सेतो धर्ती तत्कालीन समाजको हजारौँ बालविधवा ताराहरूको जीवनचरित्र हो। आफूले थाहा नपाई विवाहको बन्धनमा बाँधिने, विधवा पनि थाहा नभई हुने र त्यो अबोधपनका कारण विभिन्न कठिनाई भोगी एक आशातीत वृद्धा जीवन र मृत्युका बीचको समयावधिमा भोगिने एउटा जीवन र जीवनको कठोर अनुशासनलाई भोग्न बाध्य नारीको जीवन गाथा हो, सेतो धर्ती।

श्रेया श्रेष्ठ, १० ख

चैत वैशाख वसन्तमा

पल्लव पलाउँछ।
जेठ असार गृष्म ऋतु
तन, मन जलाउँछ।

श्रावण भाद्र वर्षा ऋतु
धरती डुब्ने डर।
असोज कार्तिक शरदमा
अन्नबाली घर।

मङ्सिर पुस हेमन्तले
ठण्डी ल्याउँछ काँप्ने।
माघ फागुन हिउँदले
भर्ने चिसो थप्ने।

ऋतु राजा वसन्त हो
धरती रङ्ग्याउने।
शरद हो प्राण राजा
अन्न थन्क्याउने।

बाह्र महिना छ नै ऋतु
पालेपालो आउँछन्।
आपसमा मिलिजुली
माया प्रीति लाउँछन्।

नाम अनुसार मौसमले
चक्र चलाउने।
सर्वश्रेष्ठ मनुवाको
हड्डी गलाउने।

शिक्षिका मञ्जु सिग्देल

बालक

बालक हामी आजका
भोलिका हामी भविष्य हौं
कलकलाउँदै गरेका फूल जस्ता
भोलिका हामी कर्णधार हौं

बालक हामी साना साना
राष्ट्रलाई बोक्ने काँध हौं
बालक हामी निस्वार्थ छौं
देशविकासका हामी अग्रदुत हौं

बालक हामी निष्कपट छौं
भोलिका हामी शक्ति हौं
बालक हामी अबोध छौं
देशका हामी आधारस्तम्भ हौं

बालक हामी आजका
भोलिका हामी युवा हौं
बालक हामी स्वच्छ छौं
राष्ट्रका रथ हाँक्ने सारथी हौं

विद्यालय हाम्रो शान्ति क्षेत्र
खाने र खेल्ने हाम्रो हक
शिक्षित हुने नैसर्गिक अधिकार
यसबाट वञ्चित नगराउ।

महिमा गौतम, ९ क

बालअधिकार

थुप्रै नियम कानून बने, बालक हाम्रो नाउँमा
प्रचारप्रसार चाहिँ गरेकै छैन देशका हरेक ठाउँमा
नीति नियम बने पनि भएको छैन लागु
मेरो आफ्नो बालअधिकार कोसित गएर मागूँ

बिहान बेलुका कष्ट गरी पाल्छु आफ्नो ज्यान
खे कसले देला र म बालकलाई ध्यान
हाम्रो नाउँ गरिकन सबैले पार्छन् सपना साकार
खे त कता गयो मेरो आफ्नो बालअधिकार

बालककै नाउँ गरी पोल्टो आफ्नो भर्छन्
भ्रष्ट नेता तिम्रै कारण लाखौँ बालक मर्छन्
बालक मार्ने नेतालाई छ है मेरो धिक्कार
पार्ने पर्छ सबै मिली बालअधिकार साकार

म बालकलाई सानो भनी हेप्छु सबै जना
पाउन पनि गान्छो पर्छ बिहान बेलुका खाना
नेताहरूले के गरेका हुन् पैसा मात्र खोज्छन्
काहिले आउँछ समय उनले बालअधिकार रोज्छन्?

काम लगाउँछन् म बालकलाई फाइदा मात्र हेर्छन्
हाम्रै नाममा पैसा खान अनेकौँ रुप फेर्छन्
किन नदिएको बालकलाई कसैले सरोकार
म त भन्छु हनन भयो हाम्रो बालअधिकार

विवेक पराजुली, १० ख

मेरो चाहना

तिमीलाई हरेक दिन देख्छु तर यो आँखालाई पुग्दैन
तिमीलाई हरेक दिन भेट्छु तर यो मन मान्दैन
नसोध मलाई के भयो, म बुझाउन सकिदैन
भावना मेरा मनका म तिमी अगाडि पोख्न सकिदैन
थाहा छैन के भएको हो मलाई
दिन रात म टोलाई रहन्छु
मनका यी व्यथा सम्हाली
हरेक क्षण तिमीलाई नै सम्झी रहन्छु
त्यो क्षण जब तिमी हाँस्छौ
मेरो मन खुसीले उफ्रन्छ
त्यो क्षण जब तिमी रुन्छौ
मेरो मन सिसा सरि टुक्रन्छ
त्यसैले बिन्ती गर्छु तिमीलाई
बुझिदेऊ मेरा यी भावना
मुस्कान रही रहोस् तिमी त्यो कोमल मुहारमा
यही नै हो मेरो मनको चाहना
यही नै हो मेरो मनको चाहना...

पीकेश पोखेल, ए टु लेभल

माया लाग्छ

माया लाग्छ त्यो फूल टिप्दै टिप्दिन
भमरा माहुरी पूतलीलाई छेक्दै छेकिदैन
राता सेता पहुँला गुलाब कमल सयपत्री
मलजल हाली फूलाउँछु, त्यसैमा मन भुलाउँछु
माया लाग्छ त्यो फूल टिप्दै टिप्दिन

बिसप बिष्ट, १ घ

गाउँखाने कथा

१. जतिजति मासु खान्छ उतिउति खिनीटे के हो ?
२. आकाशको फूल, पातालमा भन्थो, भर्नासाथ बिलाई मन्यो के हो ?
३. रातो थैलीभरि पैसै पैसा के हो ?
४. लामो लहरको मीठो फल के हो ?
५. छोरी कुट्ने, आमा रुन्छे के हो ?
६. हेर्दा छ, समात्दा छैन के हो ?
७. हेर्दा काली नाम भने राती के हो ?
८. सेतो ठेकीमा हरियो बिक्रो के हो ?
९. दुइटी दिदीको एउटै मुन्द्री के हो ?

उत्तर : अचानु, असिना, खुर्साना, माछा, घण्टा/सिलौटो, छाया, र
त, मुला, चिम्टा

सबिन बराल, ४ च

यो संसार

नीचैनीच व्यक्तिले भरिएको यस संसारमा
एउटा सुन्दर फूल फुल्न र फक्रन सक्दैन
भर्खरै पाइला टेकेको नाबालकले
रोएर यो संसारमा पाइला टेक्नुपर्छ

यस नर्कजस्तो संसारको चपेटामा परेपछि
आफ्नो जीवनबाट आफैँ धोका पुगेपछि
एउटा मानिस राम्रो काम गर्न जान्दैन
उसको मनमस्तिष्कमा कसैको प्रभाव पर्न जान्दैन

यस संसारको रीतसँग चल्दै गर्दा
मानिस खस्कदै गएको चाल पाउँदैन
ऊ जसरी भएपनि यो संसारमा बाँच्नै खोज्छ
जूनको छ एकदमै सडकीर्ण सोच

यस सडकीर्ण संसारको सडकीर्ण सोचले गर्दा
मानिस र जनावरहरूलाई तड्पाउँदै गर्दा
उसको मन एउटा मायाको टुसा पलाउँदैन
लाज लाग्छ भन्न तर यही नै हो हाम्रो संसार ।

आयुष दाहाल, १० ख

मेरो भाइ

मेरो भाइ
हाँस्रु खेल्छ
नाचगान गर्छ मेरो भाइ
मेरो वरिपरि सधैं
बस्छ मेरो भाइ
मैले लेख्छु
क ख ग घ भन्छ मेरो भाइ
हल्ला नगरी चुपचाप
हेर्छ मेरो भाइ
ज्ञानी धेरै राम्रो धेरै
असल छ भाइ
नजिक आउँछ दादा भन्छ
प्यारो मेरो भाइ

सुभाषिस उप्रेती, १ घ

गीत बालक हामी

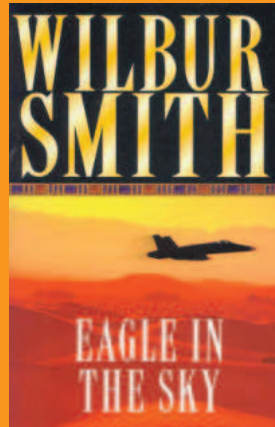
बालक हामी पवित्र फूलका सुन्दर कोपिला
कपास जस्तै मनका चोखा मनका सुकिला
छक्का पन्जा केही नजान्ने हामी मनका सच्चा
जे जे सिकायो उस्तै सिक्ने हामी साना बच्चा
सानासाना हातमा हाम्रो निर्माण गर्ने शक्ति
देशलाई उठाई पुर्‍याउने छौं सगरमाथा माथि ।

सुप्रिया सापकोटा, १ घ

Eagles in the sky

Raw experience, depressing realism, history and romance welded with mystery and the bewilderment of life itself makes "Eagle in the sky" a thunderingly good novel to read. It is written by Wilbur Smith who was born in Central Africa in 1933 and published this book in 1974 A.D. The writer owns a farm and a game reserve and has a strong concern for the people and wildlife of his native continent, an interest strongly reflected in this novel. As the name implies, much of the subject matter are based on the techniques and technicalities of flying machines; mainly modern fighter combat. It revolves around the extravagant lifestyle of a wealthy pampered boy, David Morgan who has a passion of flying aircrafts and surprisingly is able to do so at a tender age of 14 in his first attempt. The novel describes his skill as his natural element.

As the time passes, he denies joining his worldwide family business for getting a degree on Jet Piloting which changes his life. He then moves around Europe where he happens to meet his soul mate Debra an Israeli writer for whom he fights, in another country's war, at the controls of mirage. A flow of not so convincing incidents makes Debra blind and



disfigures David's face. Embarrassed of this, David flies away with Debra to Jabulani, a buffer zone of national park near Cape Town where David's ancestral property remains. It's the part where writer shows his strong concern for wildlife. Yet the actions which bring them together are very tragic that are even willing to tear them apart. However, it can be said that the story has a happy ending.

The writer has been able to realistically describe every plot of the novel, giving the reader a feeling of virtual presence in all those events. The memorable portraits, constantly changing incidents and mystery piled on mystery makes it possible to delight addicts of gutsy adventure

story. Romantic events and each small detail concerning romance have been carefully taken into account making an effective approach to the readers. The detailing of Israeli's was, it's difficult to sustain society and the way it engulfs happy life of the main character gives it a wonderful touch.

However, the novel has a number of things which at times makes the reader reluctant to go with the flow. Information regarding aircraft and health issues have been vigorously emphasized which makes it tedious during certain period of time. Moreover, a series of unconvincing events and dramatic changes in the novel are very striking and unusual which in my view isn't a good approach. The writer has extroverted nature which in fact, is a good thing but nudity and sexual relationship have been over-portrayed in the novel; which may not be appropriate for some of the readers.

Except a few flaws, "Eagle's in the sky" is an epic novel. Smith writes with a great passion for soul of Africa. It is an immensely powerful book, disturbing and harsh, yet very compassionate. For a reader who is seeking adventure, it is a must read.

Kanoon Giri, AS Level

Les Misérables

Adapted from the stage musical, which was itself adapted from Victor Hugo's 1862 French novel, Les Misérables is a five star movie musical extravaganza that hums with the spirit of the classic novel and the landmark stage show upon which it is based.

The people who put "Les Misérables" on screen dreamed a mighty dream. They dreamed of filming one of the most popular modern theatrical musicals- 60 million tickets sold in 42 countries and 21 languages since its 1980 Paris debut, in a way that had not been done before, enhancing the emotion of what was already a hugely emotional piece. Les Misérables is instantly massive as prisoners heave on giant ropes, pulling a massive ship into the port of Toulon. They sing in tune with each pull, "look down look, down, don't look them in the eye"..... "Look down, look down; you'll always be a slave"

A series of benevolent events change Valjean's (Hugh Jackman) fortune. He had broken his parole (the original crime was stealing a loaf of bread), changed his name and became a successful industrialist. A crisis of



conscience forced him to give himself up and spend the rest of his life on the run from the beefy monomaniacal inspector Javert (Russell Crowe) but not without keeping a vow made to one of his own employees, the virtuous but doomed Fantine (Anne Hathaway) to find her daughter, Cosette and give her a good life. Anne Hathaway's show-stopping performance of "I dream a dream" is such a beauty that nothing that comes after it can leave up to its excellence. And that's only the first 65 minute or so of the movie.

Les Misérables is about three things. First, love that is both sacred and profane, and its ability to transform and transcend. Second, our need to fight for a change and social justice in a cruel world that either resists revolution or too easily undermines and diverts it. Third, and above all, Les Misérables is about holding on to your hopes in the most desperate conditions, and it ends in the victory of love in a context of political defeat.

Never has musical brought such a real, rich and potent emotion to the screen as Tom Hooper's Les Misérables. The talent loaded cast took no time to completely shatter your heart as their performances go down as some of the cinema's best work. The film has received a few negative reviews, however, but all in all, even those who are not devotees of musical theater will find themselves emotionally manipulated by Working Title Films' latest version of — the novel, turned Broadway sensation, turned Christmas movie blockbuster of — Les Misérables on an epic scale.

Pradhum Khadka, A2 Level



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